

## Magic

### "24's"

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[Hook- Perion]You can find me on 24's  
Blowin on a pound of dro  
Getting gone in the wind  
Sitting behind tint  
Getting bent  
You can't see me  
But you smell the smoke  
Oh yeah  
\*Repeat

[Bun B]Now what you know bout the H town  
Clutch city the throwdest  
With them big body slab swangers on the grind  
And you know this  
Got them buttons and bumper kits  
Them buckles and belts  
With pop trunk, shiny grill  
Keeping it Trill with ourself  
We break left and lack turn to the right  
And bust his glock off - what  
And if one time roll up  
We ain't fittin turn this knock off  
I'm a crank this surround up  
And show him my thang  
And if we need us another corner to slang  
It ain't a thang  
We got that 3rd Ward, that Yellowstone, 5th Ward and  
the Acres  
Dirty dub back to the Southside we fulla bar breakers  
So anywhere you wanna take us  
Guarantee you can show him up  
I'm a crank him like a seal on a PT and pour him up  
Paul Wall the OG Ron C to slow him up  
So if ya'll reppin some down ass hoods player than  
throw 'em up  
Keep the Trillness in front of me and them haters  
behind me  
So Magic if you're lookin Bum B this how you gone find  
me... my nigga  
-how-

[Hook]

[Magic]I'm on the 10 goin' West and I'm heading  
straight to the H  
From Louisiana got money to make  
They got some bitches I didn't cut  
Some clubs I didn't crash  
Some bars I haven't run up the tab on a nigga ass  
Neglecting my nuts I work too much  
Fuck gettin tipsy tryin to get fucked up  
I need some rup to sip  
So I can lean in my cut dogg  
Eyes focused on pussy  
Run some G on a damn broad  
I'm with Bun and Mike Gizzle  
Sippin and dippin til atleast 7 in the morn  
My 24's I call them the hoe catchers  
Catch the type of hoes that wouldn't usually sweat ya  
Bet cha I do it bigger than ya'll  
40 gals on call to entertain my dogs

Just bring me some good and a big fat goo  
So I can puff and blow smoke on a hater like you

[Hook]

[Mike Jones]Makin money is all I know  
24's is all I roll  
Killa dro that's all I blow  
In the lime light I shine and glow  
Mr Magic and Bun B wanna live lavish then come with  
me  
As I flip the script in my Humvee  
Grindin for my currency  
281-330-8004 hit Mike Jones up on the low  
'Cause Mike Jones about to blow  
I'm in a Lex  
Black on black ballin'  
24's and up when I'm crawlin  
Grind daily to keep from fallin  
Got hot now majors callin  
I'm Mike Jones  
Puttin down for Swisher house  
Princess cuts all in my mouth  
Representin that dirty South  
Stay on the grind from 9 to 9  
Hope and pray one day I'll shine  
Body Head, Swisher House and Middle Fingers we on  
the  
Grind  
I'm in a Benz on Lorenz 24's in the wind  
My daily routine is pimpin pens  
I'm Mike Jones

-who-  
Mike Jones  
-who-  
Mike Jones  
Swisher House and Body Head baby

[Hook]  
[Bun B]Listen partner  
You're to wet behind the ears  
And you're to dry on the nose  
Know what I'm talking about  
What you need to do is help yourself up in the slab  
Catch a corner with a Trill player like myself  
I'm a flip you through H Town  
Know what I'm sayin  
I'm a keep it real with you  
I'm a pour ya skee taste, know what I'm sayin  
I'm a twist you up a Swisher you know what I'm sayin  
Go on and hit the North Side, South Side, South West  
I got them Body Head boys with me baby  
It don't get no Triller than this here  
No what I'm talking about

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