

## Magic

### "Call it What You Want 2"

Visit "[Call it What You Want 2](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[ D-Loc ]

Once again D-Loc is in the mix and  
I'm droppin dope like a muthafuckin kingpin  
Try to step and yep, you get taxed  
Cause the 5ft. 7 big mack is back  
Bitches just scream when I'm doin my thing  
Niggas fear for their life when I grab a mic  
Cause yo, I don't perpetrate, I drop knowledge  
Straight from the school of hard knocks, got it?  
D-Loc is from the muthafuckin streets  
Home of the homicide - Oakland, Cali  
A city that's ran by the coke nuts  
So from the heart we'd like to say: fuck a drug bust  
You ask why and my reply  
Is niggas from the streets either do or die  
Just a little somethin that I'm givin to you  
I didn't even name it, so look, call it what you want to

[ Richie Rich ]

Mackin the mic once again is the Dubble  
The 24 track is mines, you're in trouble  
'90 - damn, another decade  
Well, I guess it's my turn to get paid  
Servin it well, muthafucka, I ain't trippin  
The kid from the hill once again does lippin  
Dubble-R, the man from the Oaktown  
Once again to the mic with a hoedown  
Cali, bitch, I'm straight doin it  
Muthafuckas wanna play close and try to ruin it  
But naw, I ain't really with that  
I ain't no joke, so don't provoke me to serve it  
With an attitude straight supreme  
I gives a fuck, 415 is a scheme  
And I did that, in other words created it  
Pumped it, and the suckers, they hated it  
But the macks and the gangsters loved it  
That's why I pushed and damn sho' shoved it  
Fuckin with the 415 and we'll haunt you  
So call it what you want to

[ D-Loc ]

Call it what you want, and if you don't you better drop  
D-Loc and Richie Rich is finna pop  
Straight to the t-o-p, it's the L-o-c  
And Dubble-R, my muthafuckin homie  
Doin what we do best, snappin necks like villains  
Just makin a killin  
Any muthafucka wanna run up or step up  
Press your luck and catch a hot one  
This is how it's done where I come from  
To have a business you got to be ruthless  
Just like the guys in the 415  
Who gives a fuck about takin a life?  
From my point of view it's a murder or a jack move  
But let's do it like this: call it what you want to

[ Richie Rich ]

Profile: sweat pants and Nikes  
Light shit in case I have to strike  
On a muthafuckin policeman tryin to jack me  
For throwin the dice I hit twice when he tack me  
Oops, caught me slippin I'm up and I'm out  
I had to bank on it, straight to the mouth  
Comin fuckin with my money while I'm havin some fun  
Stupid-ass punk, he shoulda pulled a gun  
But now it's over with, I'm on my way to the Deuce  
To kick it with the fellas with the gin and juice  
Straight hustlin and immediately clockin  
Hoes ( ? ) and started jockin  
Just like Loc said, who gives a fuck  
415 in your face, you better duck  
Cause Loc's got my back and I know that he's packin  
415 with the nine straight jackin  
We couldn't make a name, this is all that we could  
come to  
Haha, call it what you want to

(Call it what you want to)

(Nigga, I'm straight from the streets)

(Call it what you want to)

(My homeboy Rich kicks up the backfire)

(Givin ain't shit, but see, takin is a method)

(So if I kill up shit, fuck it)

(D-Loc's the name)

(Name was Richie Rich)

(Call it what you want to)

(If you ask me, he's a criminal flying from justice)

( \*edited\* )

(Call it what you want to) (11X)

