

## Magic "Did What I Had 2"

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[mystikal]

Man what fuck  
I told you my fuckin name  
A hundred times man  
Nigga call me mystikal then fuck  
Whicch why I did it?  
Why, nigga what  
The nigga would of did me  
You'd rather the nigga  
Would of did me I'm tellin you

Chorus

Pop or get popped  
Kill or get killed  
Drop or get dropped  
That's why I did what I had to do  
All I ever really wanted was cash  
But he caught a buck  
So I had to spank that ass  
Kill or get killed  
Pop or get popped  
Drop or get dropped  
That's why I did what I had to do  
All I ever really wanted was cash  
But he caught a buck  
So I had to spank that ass

[magic]

These people question my sanity  
Cause I get it by my know how  
Meanest smile  
How was your life as a child  
Did you grow up in the ghetto  
Around thugs and killas  
Though when night fall  
A nigga don't give a fuck about feelings  
Gotta stay high  
Don't know if I'm gon live or die  
45 by my side in case  
I gots to send a nigga bye bye  
Paranoid knowin that the day gon come

I done grabbed his gun  
And I'll be damned if mr. magic gon run  
Face reality  
Guess I was just destined for doom  
That's when y'all found on them choppers  
Layin round in my room  
I ain't no fool  
Gotta play the game by the rules  
That nigga flinched and my gun went boom  
You done fucked with a type nigga  
Put money on my own fuckin head  
Shake any you pussy niggas  
Tryin to dress me in red  
It's mr. magic and mystikal  
You niggas say you didn't fear me  
Bet you fear me now  
Brung pain and I'm bangin em at cha  
Will you forgive me lord  
I was only playin my part  
Protectin my tank doggs  
Live or will die

Fuck what a nigga think  
How must I representin  
Any nigga from the tank

Chorus

[mystikal]  
I'm from uptown  
Where everybody know everybody  
So I guess they know me  
And though ain't no cut throat type niggas  
Gon fuck over ya call the police  
Bitches real in these streets  
That's why I come real on these beats  
We stay real with each other  
That's why we still on our feet  
We gon do what we gotta  
To hold this bitch down  
To keep it in one piece  
If I gotta put a hole in every one of ya  
Motherfuckers, bitch that's how it's gon be  
Nigga fuck with another nigga lyrics to tour  
Don't try that on me  
Motherfucker buy that spanish choke  
Bitch can't tie that on me  
Motherfuckers say to her  
I kill cocaine, pistol and weed  
Nigga thought about givin the fucks some here  
But I ain't coppin no plea

So I guess it's safe to say  
We goin out buckin  
It's either 6 niggas doin the carryin  
Or 12 niggas doin the judgin

Chorus

[magic] {mystikal}  
[got no regrets for the way I'm livin  
But God knows I don't wanna face prison  
Forgive me for what I done]  
{not responsible for how I'm feelin  
But if these niggas try to play me  
I'm a have to kill em  
Before they kill me}  
[how many niggas in this bitch can feel me  
It's gonna take a million motherfuckers  
Just to kill me]  
{so when they lock me up and try to seal me  
When I get out my niggas gon be still there}  
[the only artist on tru  
So I'm the 1st to fall  
Any head bustin goin on  
I'm the 1st to call]  
{we ain't playin wit you bitches  
We gotta finish you off  
Mr. magic and mystikal  
The last niggas you saw}

Chorus until end

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