

## Magic "Down Here"

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Round here  
There's nothing but thug niggas down here  
Nothing but hard heads round here  
Nothing but straight killas down here  
And if you really wanna know

There's nothing but thug niggas down here  
Nothing but hard heads round here  
Nothing but straight killas down here  
Look, look

I'm from the city of the wickedest, cut throat connivers  
We keeps it gutter, till the day that we die  
We roam the streets at dark, all we got to survive  
Is our hands and our heart, our balls and our word

Just for sitting in my hood, I be screaming until I'm  
horse  
You ever touch one of mine, I'm coming for you and  
yours  
If you ain't got to jack at the murder, you ain't shit  
When you hear the blacka-blacka, you know somebody  
got hit

Hope it ain't none of mine, and if it's mine  
I be coming to get you die trying, survival of the fittest  
We the sickest no disrespect but these boys got heart  
It could be the dope but these boys play the part

Murder capital, just a couple years back  
In my city, itching to put us right back on the map  
When you hear the click-clack, you know it's time to  
smash  
Playa in chest-tolic, catch a bullet in the ass

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And if you really wanna know

There's nothing but thug niggas down here

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Nothing but straight killas down here  
Look, look

I still hustled the block, I keep on cock the 17 shots  
I'm a 9th Ward nigga, so I can't be stopped  
Fill a X, fill a boy, whatever get us high  
With money on my mind, so somebody bound to die

Be careful what you say, 'cause if my people feel  
played  
You bound to get sprayed, hole in your fade  
I'm in between your braids, we love cracking domes  
We love car jacking and breaking in people homes

Love concealing weapons, illegal firearms  
I'm a felon, ain't no papers on this pistol in my palm  
Suicidal, murder mo' common than craw fish  
Nigga die, we second line ain't that a biatch

Nigga got your number, no need to wonder  
Who put Lil' Whodi under?  
Crooked ass police force, them the biggest dope  
dealers  
New Orleans made us killas, my nigga, you got to feel  
us

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Nothing but hard heads round here  
Nothing but straight killas down here  
And if you really wanna know

There's nothing but thug niggas down here  
Nothing but hard heads round here  
Nothing but straight killas down here  
Yeah, yeah

This for my thug and thugettes, niggas in the ghet's  
Throw up your hood nigga, represent your set

Round here  
There's nothing but thug niggas down here  
Nothing but hard heads round here  
Nothing but straight killas down here  
And if you really wanna know

There's nothing but thug niggas down here  
Nothing but hard heads round here  
Nothing but straight killas down here

Look, come on, come on, keep it real  
No other nigga gon' thug like me  
Tear up a club like me, whack a nigga for free  
Beat down the police, spit in the judge face  
Slap a motherfucker if he get out of place, down here,  
what?

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