

## Magic

### "I Smoke, I Drank"

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I smoke, I drink  
B-Doctor, let's welcome 'em to the Vault baby  
Do it big nigga, do it big nigga  
Do it big nigga, stupid ass nigga

I smoke, I drank  
(Yea, yea)  
I'm supposed to stop but I can't  
(Uh-huh)  
I'ma dog, I love hoes  
(Yea, yea)  
And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes  
Do it big then

I smoke, I drank  
(Yea, yea)  
I'm supposed to stop but I can't  
(Uh-huh)  
I'ma dog, I love hoes  
(Yea, yea)  
And I'm addicted to money, cars and clothes  
Do it big then

I do it big nigga  
I do it big nigga  
I do it big nigga

So many ways to get paid better, keep, fake, ID  
Sure y'all don't try me it's murder, I'm a server  
Lyric life sentence relentless, a menace to society  
Full of robberies so [unverified] it, I hop in the bubble  
Wrap the Beretta wit a rag that glock in the Cutlass

Nigga I'm always hustlin' and yea, round the Cadillacs  
The alibam's a must  
(Uh-huh, yea yea)  
Crimey and grimey weed smuckers  
(Uh-huh, yea yea)  
Money and weed, you know my mind see on the Don  
Don P

With Mr. Magic and Traffic blowin' some bomb weed  
(Uh-huh, yea yea)  
In your mind, I call my pistol 'cause it stay by me  
(Uh-huh)  
That's like my brother, lucky mothers

We ain't nothin' to see  
(Uh-huh)  
Or like my nigga Pete, but Uncle Pete  
Or my partner Moe Pete, and Low Key nigga, you know  
me man  
It ain't no thang to [unverified] it back and make you  
shake thug bang  
Grab the weed, rhymin' the coke name nigga, what's  
up

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I do it big nigga

I ain't got nuthin' but dick for you hoes  
I won't trick, I ain't sick for you hoes  
I ain't got nuthin' to give to no nigga  
Deal wit no nigga, chill wit no nigga  
I'ma keep a stack of that funny smelling tobacco

Pistol in my hand, nigga ready to act a  
God damn fool, ignorant muthafucka bout to lose my  
cool  
Let me smoke a goose so I can calm my nerves  
Find me a duck, get some head in the Burb  
I'ma fool on them hoes nigga

That's my word, show me a dime and I'm bet I'm gettin  
served  
Everybody know me probably saw me half [unverified]  
Drunk, high in the club bout to get it hot  
Louisiana nigga, down here we getting bucked  
(Bucked)  
And if we ain't fighting, it's probably 'cause we too  
fucked up

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I do it big nigga  
I do it big nigga

I do it big  
Lil Boosie do it big boy  
Feel this here, check this out  
Look

I smoke, I drank, I tote that iron  
(That iron)  
Eyes stay red, and my girl stay fine  
I'ma problem child, I know you heard  
I ain't no turtle, I'ma crocodile  
(Crocodile)

And I'll serve ya, see Lil Boosie from that South Side  
(That South Side)  
In they mouth got bout five  
Got them Tees with dem Ree's wit dem black and white  
cowel  
(Cowel)

I want Ashanti, Beyonce and Trina

So I could hit her from the back, like I do my black Nina  
I miss my nigga Soulja Slim, and that's for real  
(Rest In Peace)  
So in your memory I pop a pill, [unverified] the steel  
If you don't like it you could take it to that level

That go the mo light, mo won't you come and meet the  
Devil  
Look, I'ma put two labels on my back and start walking  
(Start walking)  
And it ain't in six states now I got everybody talking  
Look, and I thug, with my thugs  
(I thug, my thugs)  
We getting paid from the block to the club that's what's  
up nigga

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