## Magic "International Gangstas"

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Hot spitter, yeah, where you at Shaggy?
These niggas must don't know, you know I'm saying?
Yeah, yeah, they fucking with international playas baby
We do this shit, you know I'm saying? Be careful nigga
Don't get fucked over 'round here, you heard me

I got niggas in a lot of different places So, don't you ever try and test me Well connected and well respected And believe me, shit'll get messy

I got niggas in a lot of different places So, don't you ever try and test me Well connected and well respected And believe me, shit'll get messy

You know who it is when I roll up, Lam with the do's up Niggas handcuffing they bitches, putting they hoes up I give a fuck, you niggas know who it is man Hit your wife so much, I know my way around your crib man

You run up on me, you gon' make me split your wig, man

Homeless people gon' find your body under a bridge, man

Currency the hot spitter, young dude, plenty figgas Roll around with plenty killas so you better fall back

'Cause if I point you out, niggas gon' rub you out So keep running your mouth, homie you gon' get clapped

See the kid behind the new Bentley, annoyed grill Big rims spinning look like cheering doing cartwheels

Rich boys be the team and we all real We do what we wanna, we don't give a fuck how y'all feel

Bring the drama to these fake and lil' niggas Still living in they mama's basement, like Big Tigger nigga I got niggas in a lot of different places So, don't you ever try and test me Well connected and well respected And believe me, shit'll get messy

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Look when I come, I come locked and loaded Unleash the seventeen, in every piece I'm toting And that's for certain, see we guerrillas down here We don't ask for nothing, nigga we take what we want

We strong armers, don't get played like a punk You want something, either you do or you don't You swelling up, but you don't really want war You done had a black eye, you ever had a black jaw

I'm a monster nigga, been doing this since a kid Started off shooting puppies and ended up splitting wigs

Better ask somebody, about me I got something for them niggas, that's saying, they doubt me

I'll send you running home to your pa, the nigga that made you

You can tell him 'bout me, the nigga that played you International playa, connected in high places I murk niggas and that's how I beat the cases

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I got niggas in a lot of different places So, don't you ever try and test me Well connected and well respected And believe me, shit'll get messy

These niggas mad now, because we the shit now And nan nigga can stop us, they can't stop us These niggas mad now, because we be the shit now And nan nigga can stop us, no they can't stop us

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