

Magic "That's Me"

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Marcus

Ha ha ha ha

I'm dat muthafuckin nigga everybody been talking bout

Ya'll know who dat is

Dat's me

Huh? wuh?

Dat nigga nigga Mr. Magic

Dat nigga nigga Mr. Magic

Chorus:

Dat's me muthafucker dats me

Who Dat is be wit spike lee

Dat me muthafucker dats me

Who dat is be wit master p

Dats me muthafucker dats me

Who dat wuz on Foolish

Dats me muthafucker dats me

I'm tha one they call Mr. Fuckin Magic

Who dat wuz on Foolish

Dats me muthafucker dats me

Who dat is be wit P

Dats me muthafucker dats me

Who dat is be wit C

Dats me muthafucker dats me

Magic:

I treat tha mic like a blunt

So watch Mr.Magic get high

Spittin lyrical fire

Till tha day dat I die

Yall could remember me as that shadow that jumped
outta tha mist

Makin hit after hit got tha whole rap game piss

Got em wonderin where I came from

Straight from hell

Tha first nigga to make Lucifer run

You underestimate my consistency

You look like you waitin on a weak verse

Then nigga you might as well get rid of me

Mad cause you cant figure me

Which angle am I comin from

Mad cause you cant catch me son

I already won

and believe tha best is yet to come
I be flippin mc's till tha day that im deceased
Got every label waitin on my contract to be released
I mean all in tha penitentiary
Niggas is probably mentionin me
Give a take a couple years, shit
I'll be tha man eventually
You cant stop what suppose to be
Im tha one
Im tha chosen man
Understand
That's me

Chorus

Im tha whisper you can hear in every project hall
Tha conversation you can hear through every crack of
ya wall
Tha funny noises you can hear in ya house when its
dark
Tha niggas upset in years cause im at tha top of tha
charts
Got niggas wonderin
Why tha fuck they strugglin
This is a fucked up position that Magic put you in
But its my turn
So give me some breathin room
You hate on a nigga slash killah
But dats cool
It ought to be expected, shit
Ya'll let me know I'm competion
But its a lot more to me that you niggas couldn't even
vision
Give you a run for ya money
Bitch I take yo shit

And run ya puss ass home like a bitch
See aint no studio up in me
Betta not offend me
I raped Barney
And killed officer Friendly
Shoot at tha sheriff and tha muthafuckin deputy
See im tha one you looking for
muthafucker
dats me

Chorus

Just name a designated time
And a designated place
Just point them niggas out and I promise they be

erased
Aint a fake bone in my body
If I did id take it out
In front of tha whole world
So nobody would have doubt
That nobody could take me out
Im destined to have clout
Forgive me if im raw
But my money is what im bout
My dope is how I cope
Smoking poopoo till I die
Tryin to make a couple mill before age of 25
I spend tha bend like a muthafuckin tornado
Country from nosey neighbor
But now dat shit gon be fatal
Its kinda hard to believe
That a nigga like me from tha C.P.T
Came from servin fiends to
Posin in magazines
nigga we hustled on tha same corner
Tha only difference is
My hustle was a little stronger
I see you shiver in fear
But you got tha right to worry
cause I was created to end careers early
ya heard me

Dats me muthafucker dats me
Huh?
Dats me muthafucker dats me
Nigga nigga what?
Dats me muthafucker dats me
Nigga nigga what?
Im tha one they call Mr. Fuckin Magic
Huh? What?

Dats me muthafucker dats me
Who dat is be wit C
Dats me muthafucker dats me
Who dat is be wit P
Dats me muthafucker dats me
Who tha fuck dat wuz on Foolish

Who dat is be wit P
Dats me muthafucker dats me
Who dat is be wit C
Dats me muthafucker dats me
Who da fuck dat was on Foolish
Dats me muthafucker dats me
Im tha one they call Mr. Fuckin Magic

And if you don't know
Now you muthafuckin know

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