

# Magic

## "Time To Go"

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(\*Da Bear talking\*)

Ha, I'm saying, I been checking you out  
You know I'm saying, you looking kinda good  
What's happening, you don't do nothing  
Without your sister, and your cousin, ha-ha  
Whoa, you ain't saying nothing but a word  
What's happening, let's do this

[Hook]

What do you say, on a Friday night  
When you home, and they say the club packed tonight  
(it's time to go)  
What do you say, when that song come on  
Every thug on the flo', wanna fight  
(it's time to go)  
What do you say, to that big fine woman  
That's giving you the eye, in the club  
(it's time to go)  
What do you say, when you get her back home  
And realize, she ain't giving up nothing  
(it's time to go)

[Magic]

Now I see you making moves, go 'head and pop it  
And drop it, you got me plotting on digging deep in my  
pockets  
Ain't gon lie you a fool, let me touch it  
You look like you need some, rubbing and thugging  
I wanna take you, to my hideout  
Tell them other motherfuckers they could ride out, we  
gonna wild out  
Let me see if we can make it jiggle, and shake it till it  
wiggle  
Ooh can I touch it, ooh please just a lovely little  
You looking fine, in my eyesight  
But you'd look better in my bedroom, laying under  
some sex lights  
A freak at all yeah, freaky freaky  
Couldn't let that ass pass me, too jazzy and sassy  
Too cute and too sexy, gotta get her  
And if I leave with her, bet you bet you I'ma hit her  
She done heard about me, putting it down

Pound for pound, by far the best in town

[Hook]

[Magic]

Go on twist it, till you dislocated (daaamn)  
Y'all help me, cause I just can't take it  
Girl body looking like, where she come from  
What you been eating on, let a nigga get some  
Thorough bread, I just love it when she cut it loose  
Instant voodoo, that you do  
Make me keep you in my thoughts, for a couple of  
weeks  
Gotta hit that, made a couple calls and, mommy said  
she with that  
Excited as a puppy, got love it was a guppy  
Be cool mama, we keeping it buddy-buddy  
Ain't no need for getting personal, just keep it on the  
low  
Let me smack it up and flip it, and a brother gotta go  
(Oh no), I'm getting horny as hell  
Nature rising, I can't control myself  
I need a answer pronto, mono-fe-mono  
Baby deep, on a down low (ooh)

[Hook]

(\*Da Bear talking\*)  
Look uh, ah-ah, uh look  
(it's time to go)  
Look, look, look, look, B-Boys  
(it's time to go)  
Mr. Magic, where you at Lil' D  
Come on, uh, uh, uh, uh

It's time to go  
Look, it's time to go  
It's time to go  
Look, look, look, whoa  
(it's time to go)

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