Magnificent "It's The Incredible Now"

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[Talking]

Yeah-yeah, Magno ya heard huh

AKA Magnificent, Wildlife/Desert Storm South mayn Hey say I got the South locked right about now, you know I'm saying

I'ma need ya to hold me down up top too, when it go down mayn

(once again back is the incredible, the incredible) Magno ya heard, yeah

[Magno]

Mag's back, collecting his cash stacks
Laptops in the beamer, I'm checking my Nasdaq
You only as good, as how you wrecked your last track
Check my last 8, I'm doing this for fun besides the cash
great

Oh and did I mention, I'm from the Lone Star State Getting eight bucks, a tape

Anything less, than you fake fucks'll wait I'm getting cash up, you ain't got the right to ask Plus these fags on my ass, like a diaper rash

I dropped the New Print, and made quick cake dummy

And then popped up, on MTV Mixtape Monday's

Hmm not bad, I came around quick

Seem like only last week, I had my shit on Soundclick

Cop the real, or the CD-R

Results the same, I'm giving the game CPR

DVD's coming soon, fuck your VCR

Wanna know my influence, bitch read these bars

Bitch read these bars

[talking]

(Now hold on now boy, I'm your host I'ma tell you the real

You going too hard for em, you need to calm down)
These niggaz think they fucking with me mayn
(naw, you need to clam down, I tried to tell you)
Wildlife/Desert Storm fucking South

[Magno]

C taught me how to pimp, 'Face showed me how to cock a pump

I got a holster, that hold three 9's on it
Leave your shirt, looking like somebody squeezed
Heins on it
I know I'm good, that's a part of me that you'll hate
Bringing more soul singing, than R&B Screw tapes
That's real, I'll cave on your dome
Cheese legal so I'm in the Regal, with Raven Symone
Just getting a lil' dome, she like to blaze it alone
Cop the new home, came with a maid in a thong

P taught me game, Bun showed me how to pop a trunk

Ha-ha I'm so fly, style's pure gravity
Flow's so sweet, I'm giving you ear cavities

Dames on cock, that's why I spitched on the kir

Dames on cock, that's why I snitched on the kid from G-Unit

I'm the reason, the game's on lock
I'm a H-Town nigga, riding swangs on drops
We swang on cops, if they try to plant dope on us
We swang on cops, bang on cops
If it was beef, thank God that you here
But I was platinum and smiling, a prank call at your crib

[talking]

That's what that is mayn, who can fuck with me Magno ya heard, Wildlife/Desert Storm South Taking over the Third Coast, and beyond nigga ya know

Yeah, Shouts out to that boy Stack Bundles mayn You doing a fool on the CD baby, New Print in stores

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