

## Puddle Of Mudd

### "That's Me"

Visit "[That's Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Magic talking:

I'm that motherfucking nigga everyone asking about.  
Yall know who the fuck this is.  
That nigga nigga Mr. Magic. (huh)  
That nigga nigga Mr. Magic.

Chorus x2

That's me motherfucker that's me (Who that is be with P?)  
That's me motherfucker that's me (Who that is be with C?)  
That's me motherfucker that's me  
I'm the one they call Mr. fucking Magic

Verse 1:

I treat the mic like a blunt so watch Mr. Magic get high  
spitting lyrical fire 'til they day i die  
Yall remember me as that shadow that jumped out of  
the midst  
making hit after hit and got the whole rap game pissed  
Got 'em wondering where I came from  
straight from hell the first nigga to make Lucifer run  
You underestimate my consistency  
Look like you waiting a weak verse nigga you might as  
well get rid of me  
Mad cause you can't trigger me  
Which angle is I come from, mad cause you can't catch  
me son  
I already won and believe the best is yet to come  
I'll be flippin MC's until the day that I'm deceased  
and got every record label waiting on my contract to be  
released  
I mean all in the pentenaries, niggas is probably  
mentioning me  
Give or take a couple of years, I'll be the man  
eventually  
You can't stop what supposed to be  
I'm the one, I'm the chosen man, That's ME

Chorus x2

Verse 2:

I'm the whisper you can hear in every project hall  
the conversation you can hear through every crack in  
the wall  
the funny noises you can hear in your house when it's  
dark  
the biggest upset in years cause im at the top of the  
charts  
got niggas wondering why the fuck they struggling  
I guess that's a fucked position that Magic put you in  
But it's my turn so give me some breathing room  
you aint on a nigga's ass killer but that's cool  
It's all to be expected shit you let me know I'm  
competition  
but there's alot more to me that you niggas couldn't  
even vision  
give you a run for your money and bitch I'll take your  
shit  
I'll run your pussy ass home like a bitch  
See aint no studio up in me, better not offend me  
I'll rape Barney and kill Officer Friendly  
shoot at the sheriff and the motherfucking deputy  
See I'm the one you looking for motherfucker that's ME

Chorus x2

Verse 3:

Just name a designated time and a designated place  
point them niggas out and I promise they be erased  
Ain't a fake bone in my body, If I did I'd take it out  
In front of the whole world so nobody would have doubt  
that nobody could take me out, I'm just in a half-clout  
Forgive me if I'm wrong but my money is what I'm bout  
My dope is high coat, smoking po-po till I die  
trying to make a couple mill 'fore the age of 25  
I spin and been like a motherfucking tornado  
cut your from nose to navel, now that shit gonna potato  
It's kinda hard to believe that a nigga like me from the  
C-T-C  
Went from serving fiends to posing in magazines  
Nigga we hustled on the same corner  
the only difference is my hustle was a little stronger  
I say you should go and fear, you got the right worry  
cause I was created to make end careers early, ya  
heard me?  
That's me motherfucker that's me (huh)

That's me motherfucker that's me (nigga nigga what)  
That's me motherfucker that's me (nigga nigga what)  
I'm the one they call Mr. fucking huh what

Chorus x2

Magic talking:

And if you dont know now you motherfucking know

Visit [Puddle Of Mudd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.