

T.i. "Magic Remix"

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till you off the top im bossed up,if you aint talkin money
dont talk to us
im steady stackin that gwop up, ball harder then you
and im locked up
you the type of nigga just pop up when a nigga rollin
that kush huh
got mind growin like grape vines in the backyard come
look bruh
i pull up hop out,bad hoes just pop out
hatin niggas better watch out,still ride wit that glock out
my styles mean till its hostile, hundred gressive dawg
come check ya dawg
spend a couple mill no stress at all,big bank roll no
checks at all
FYI im flexin yall,game aint won professional
you small ball like golf balls i basket ball go ask ya
broad
tell her legs open sesame abracadabra she wet for me
like tala, voila, gucci, loui, strappers, prada, ahh

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