

## Future

### "Magic"

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Off Top I'm Bossed Up, They Talking Money Don't Talk  
Us  
I'm Scared To Stacking That , Up  
All , You When I'm Locked Up  
You Type Of Nigger Get Popped Off  
When Nigger Rolling That Kush Of  
Got Mind Growing Like Great Vines  
In The Backyard, Come Look, Bro  
Half Culo, Half Out, Bad Hoe Just Popped Out  
Hey Nigger Better Watch Out, Steer Around That Block  
Out  
,It's Hostile, Come Check It Dawg  
Spend A Couple Of Mills, No Stress At All  
Big Bank Roll No Checks At All  
, Game Ain't Won Professional  
You Smile Ball Like ,  
I Basketball, Go Ask Your Bro  
Tell Her Legs Open Says Me  
Abracadabra, She Wear For Me  
Like Ta-Ra, Voila, Gucci Louie, Prada, Ah

[Chorus]

Fishtailin' Out The Parkin' Lot  
Leavin' Magic  
Two Bad B\*Tches & I Got 'Em Out Of Magic  
The Way I Make That Work -Disappear Call It Magic  
Sipping On The Purple And The Yellow Drinking Magic .  
Fishtailin' Out The Parkin' Lot  
Leavin' Magic  
Two Bad B\*Tches & I Got 'Em Out Of Magic  
The Way I Make That Work- Disappear Call Magic  
Sipping On The Purple And Yellow Drinking Magic.  
Voila! Magic, Voila! Magic, Voila! Magic, Voila! Magic  
Fishtailin' Out The Parkin' Lot  
Leavin' Magic  
Sipping On The Purple And Yellow Drinking Magic .  
On My Way To Aspen, I Forgot To Do My Taxes  
Call Up My Accountant, He Gone Make It To Magic  
Had To Get A Driver Just To Drop Me At The Airport(For  
What??)  
The Way I Smoked The Blunts Man I Burned 'Em Up Like

Newport(Smoke Up)  
\$50,000 On A Superstar's Attire (Design!)  
Ke & Young Future Bringin' Them The Fire  
All This Damn Cash Make A B\*Tch Wanna Retire  
Gotta Drop A Half A Brick You Wanna Put Me On A Flyer  
'Cuse Me But My Lingo Crazy  
See These Diamonds Ain't None Of 'Em Forgave Me  
Two Bad B\*Tches Wanna F\*Ck Me The Greatest  
Aye Young G In A Brand New Mercedes  
Turn Out The Lot Imma Do A 180  
For The Haters Imma Gone 'Head & Do A 360  
Drinkin' On Sprite Got Lean All Day  
Imma Astronaut N\*Gga Better Chruch My Pimpin'

[Chorus:]

Billionaire Boy That's True Inspiration  
Learned The Astronaut Kid No Such Thing As Limitation  
Flyin' Down 20 In The Mothaf\*Ckin' Spaceship  
Just Left Magic In The Mothaf\*Ckin'(Dayship??)  
Two B\*Tches Trailin' In A Platinum Infiniti  
Gotta Thing For Me, Don't Wanna Sing For Me,  
They Like My Energy, Imma Embassy  
I Know Tricks Like Cris Angel  
Ion Trick But I Could Make You Famous  
You Could Disappear From Yo Past Life  
You A Real(?) No Outta Sight  
Im Pluto Talkin', Jimmy Walkin' When You Walkin'  
I Used To Be Fly But Now Im Hawkin'  
I Was An Earthlin' Now Im Sifi  
While I, I Stay High]  
My B\*Tches On They High Horse  
I Double Back Like Two Cups  
& Pull Out In That New Porshe  
[Chorus:]

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