

## Future "Magic Remix"

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Pluto

Fishtailin' out the parkin' lot  
Leavin' Magic  
Two bad bitches & 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 bitches & I got 'em out of magic  
The way I make that work - disappear call magic  
Sipping on the purple and yellow drinking magic.  
Wala! magic, Wala! magic, Wala! magic, Wala! magic  
Fishtailin' out the parkin' lot  
Leavin' Magic  
Sipping on the purple and yellow drinking magic.  
[Verse 1]  
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 bitch 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 bitches wanna fuck me the greatest  
Aye Young G in a brand new Mercedes  
Turn out the lot I'm a do a 180  
For the haters I'm a gone 'head & do a 360  
Drinkin' on Sprite got lean all day  
I'm a Astronaut Nigga better chruh my pimpin'  
[Chorus]  
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Leavin' Magic  
Two bad bitches & 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

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The way I make that work - disappear call magic  
Sipping on the purple and yellow drinking magic.  
Wala! magic, Wala! magic, Wala! magic, Wala! magic  
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Leavin' Magic  
Sipping on the purple and yellow drinking magic.  
[Verse 2]  
Billionaire boy that's true inspiration  
Learned the Astronaut Kid no such thing as limitation  
Flyin' down 20 in the mothafuckin' spaceship  
Just left Magic in the mothafuckin' (dayship?)  
Two bitches trailin' in a platinum Infiniti  
Gotta thing for me, don't wanna sing for me, they like  
my energy, I'm a embassy  
I know tricks like Cris Angel  
Ion trick but I could make you famous  
You would disappear from yo past life  
You a rare pair, go outta sight  
I'm Pluto talkin', Jimmy walkin' when you walkin'  
I used to be fly but now I'm hawkin'  
I was an Earthlin' now I'm SiFi  
While I, I stay High  
My bitches on they high horse  
I double back like two cups  
And pull out in that new Porsche

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