

AZ f/ C.L. Smooth**"Magic Hour"**

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[AZ]

Yeah... poet, politician, playa when necessary
This is AZ, I'm your host for the evening
It's Magic Hour... How we gonna do this?

[Verse 1, AZ]

No stress, we on the sands in Tahiti
Bare chest, you bastards, 30 grand on the pinky
Respect, finesse movements like your hands in grafitti
Grey Goose, mixed with grape, cran and the kiwi
It's truth holds galore
Rolls go clothes galore; take paper till they close the door
Either or, corner hustle or hustle on tour
To seen it all, nothing left but to stumble no more
And the sex is phantasm
Flow, campaigns 'em
Dough, can't change 'em
Courts, can't arraign 'em
It's sports, Titanium quartz, Iranian taught,
I came in force, all the bangers is brought
Brought the bang at your fort, torch and tangle your thoughts,
Scorch and stand if you're short
So of course, just to chill and conversate, Mil- and Salaam-ulate
Millions i'm trying to chase illin' from out the gate
Get it right my feelin's is not awake
Ducatti bikes, shipped from out of state
The pressure is on, the blunts is lit
My presence is strong, it's real I'm amongst the mix
The Wesson is long, I move like I'm on some shit
So testin' is wrong cause once guns is drawn, that's it
The beats the rap the game is done
We leave, we at, we smack, we bang them guns
We beat with bats, we scrap, we came, we come
So, peace to that he's back nigga, one...

[C.L. Smooth]

Yea, Chairman of the Board, man
Black Leader, the Mecca Don

El Presidente... Ladies and Gentlemen

[Verse 2, C.L. Smooth]

All I do is bring the life to a dead game the moment I
came

Under my umbrella, my flag, my name

If the ship leaving the port, cruise to the resort

You can't be serious baby, this is sport

Gotta make my rounds, head wolf of this pack

Till it's me an A' steppin' out of both sides of that

Maybach

We can eat lovely, just don't interrupt me

And mix all this checkmate with that quiet money

I can see it all bubblin' the move is no troublin'

I'ma give you the plug and the Sosa

They all love CL, no jail for homey

Only gotta tell me one time, Don't fuck me Tony

Just buy weight fly straight and keep me right

And I don't care what I spend on security

It helps me sleep at night

See nothing sharp as me

You take it in air, you can't compare

To the initials engraved in my office chair

The boss is here, we deep in the game

You can't do it the same

You gotta bring a strong leash for your dame or pop up

Speaking of cheddar, me and son peak it together

Can't feel it's the real deal or let the meatballs meet the

Beretta

Smellin' like fresh cut leather

Odd color called sarsaparilla

The curtain is drawn the seat's vanilla

Let him see heat forever

Taking that seat empowers

All you want in this Magic Hour

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