

## MeLo-X

### "God Magic"

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I remember there was a time  
When I would spit a rhyme  
And nobody would hear it  
Nobody pay no mind  
But now I write a song that will change somebody's  
life  
So I call myself god, the feeling is so divine  
I'm, creating my destiny, so there ain't no ends for  
me  
Seeing that the stress could be, simply just a test for  
me  
A lot of niggas feel like they know what my best could  
be  
But I know I feel right, when I do what's best for me  
And I got the recipe, the hood know that I'm cooking  
The whole industry looking at the shows that we been  
booking  
Niggas head overseas, to get head overseas  
But I head over there to get bread  
Please believe, it's the god magic,  
No static, but got the fabric  
I got to have it

Headed to the city at a young age  
Little nigga only tryina get paid  
Got family laying in the cold grave  
So I gotta make the cut like I hold spades  
Cut the streets are hard, and that ain't my job  
Make beats so hard, that the speakers nod  
And the crowd will start swaying from side to side  
Singing my melodies like la la la  
And that feeling is so damn good  
People starting to recognize me in my hood  
Because I've got, my name spread  
And they playing my wongs at weddings  
To steppin to my blessin as I knew they could

It's the god magic,  
No static, but got the fabric  
I got to have it  
I got to have it, I got, I got to have it

I got to have it, I got, I got to have it  
I got to have it, I got, I got to have it  
It's the god magic,  
No static, but got the fabric  
I got to have it

Reminisce on the day that I almost died  
Life flash before my eyes  
Yeah I was 9, I know, I barely lived  
But shit, I nearly died  
Water source to rise, carried in my eyes  
Little sister cried  
But my mama jumped in, saved me  
These are the reasons why a nigga going crazy  
Cause I realized ain't no way to repay that lady  
So I gotta do the most till I'm ghost like Swayze  
But it's hard to stack checks with stress from IRS  
Gotta pay taxes, school loans is at your neck  
Bills gotta be paid, not getting laid  
Plus getting laid off to work like a slave  
Nah, now a nigga gotta own his masters  
Flow a little faster, gotta get that cash up  
Bring the beat, but it's getting mashed up  
Massacre, but the nigga leave the booth, the handcuffs  
That's what's up

It's the god magic,  
No static, but got the fabric  
I got to have it  
I got to have it, I got, I got to have it  
I got to have it, I got, I got to have it  
I got to have it, I got, I got to have it  
It's the god magic,  
No static, but got the fabric  
I got to have it

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