

## **Magno f/ Killa Kyleon**

### **"2 of the Thoedest"**

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(\*talking\*)

G'eah, hey mayn what happen when you put  
Two of the thoedest niggaz out of Texas on a track  
Let me see what you get, you get fire  
Well that's what it is, ok then run the shit nigga hey

[Killa Kyleon]

Southside, that's my hood  
Put it in your face, get that shit understood  
And uh Boss Hogg, that's my click  
If a nigga got plex, I'ma dig in his shit  
Kyleon, that's my name  
Boss Hogg Outlawz, that's my gang  
84's candy paint, gripping my grain  
If you don't understand, that's a H-Town thang  
Flows like crack-caine, y'all's be wimps  
Hating on a hustler, y'all niggaz be a trip  
I'ma choke my dro, I'ma sip my sip  
Ride behind tint, as I flip my whip  
Killa stick to the script, stay on the grind  
M-O-B, I keep money on my mind  
H-Town find, I'm a 45 flipper  
If you niggaz got plex, I'm a 45 gripper  
This ain't the Bossman, this his hit man Killa  
Ask boys bout me mayn, this man iller nigga

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, Magno ya heard  
Wildlife Records, run it

[Magno]

Do my thang, swang in a dropper  
Cutting up the street, I bring beef like a whopper  
Half the time, I don't speak to a bopper  
I be eating on a lobster, in a meeting with a mobster  
Catch me at the church house, with heat up in my  
Dockers  
Y'all niggaz is actors, competing for a Oscar  
Your boy bitch, so you know he'll switch ya shit  
I customize the snub, to fit my loc ear swivel clip  
Yeah, and I'm holding in these streets

I fuck up your vocab, your clothing and your speech  
That's right, Magno the coldest  
Blimp in the sky, read "Magno the Thoedest"  
Fuck the election, I hope y'all quoting  
I pop trunk on two Republicans, when they was voting  
Fucked up the ballot, the game I might just luck up and  
grab it  
Karats in my chain, like I stuck up a rabbit  
Taking broads cash flow, just got a car deal look out  
for the Dodge Magno  
It's kinda hard for you frauds, to dodge Magno  
I'm everywhere like the law, golds in my jaw  
Sipping on the bar, flipping 4's in the car  
Where that kin folk Joe, he ran into a hoe  
Who had a tat on her back, that said "New Print in  
Stores"  
That's the promo hoe  
Watch your boy, when I swang that fo-do' go

(\*talking\*)

Yeah that's what that is dog, right there daddy  
Magno ya heard, New Print in sto's mayn  
You know I'm saying, put it down straight like that  
Wildlife Records, yeah

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