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Trick Pony "Thoia Thoing"

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(*talking*)

Beat there it go, let's get it crunk uh Yeah, you looking for the Collection Plate baby Late July, my solo all freestyles, Magno

[Magno]

It's Magno, this is Chop Em Up 8

I represent them blocks, where they chopping up cakes Who every bopper wanna date, I pull up on the scene Every team wanna fiend, cause my pockets got weight I run game like running block, get the honeys hot Drop lines and they mine, while they do the bunny hop I pull up in the prowler, with the new blue goggles Mag' looking like a FUBU model, no Crys just a few blue bottles

We on 22's, hide them twenties

Nothing flashy, rocking Foot Locker five for twenties Listen, how you want it

My jeans cost four hundred

These is Iceberg, that's the cost of nice words

That's out of my mouth, I'm out of the South

Magno, hotter than South don't know how to cool off

I'm too athletic on the beat nigga

Besides that, I'm diabetic to you sweet niggaz

Disrespecting the game

I put the horse shoe to your dome, like you Eduran lames

Peep the flow, I'm so supernatural

Like the red board, I'm going international

I blow hollows, with the tech fool

Got chicks giving my lil' bother head, swallowing my nephews

You might see me in a Thunderbird, sipping

Thunderbird

Laws wanna lock me, like I got a ton of birds

Man I ain't tripping on them hoes

No tags no inspections, still flipping on them fo's

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