Wizards Never Die

the Wizards

Motha fuckinâ€™ wizards never die

(Yeah you know who we are)
(Hey we back)
(Mother fuckinâ€™ 2008)

Motha fuckinâ€™ wizards never die

Puffinâ€™ on that wizard weed
All day, all night
Stay high, thatâ€™s why
Wizards ainâ€™t gon die
Just try and step up to this wizard
Oh you ainâ€™t heard?
Donâ€™t fuck with this wizard
Iâ€™m a force to be reckoned with
Mother fucker, bow down, you should second this
(Iâ€™M BULLET PROOF)
Step up to me, take aim and cock it
Pull the trigger now watch I just smile and block it
What the fuck can you do to kill me?
HA, I got my spells to heal me
Go ahead, roll up with your gats a blastinâ€™
Iâ€™ll blast back and kill while the joints still passinâ€™
Iâ€™m from the streets bitch
You donâ€™t know where Iâ€™ve been
Always sippinâ€™ position with the juice and gin
Iâ€™m out motha fucka
Itâ€™s time to fly
Because motha fuckinâ€™ wizards never die

We donâ€™t die (x4)
We stay high because
Motha fuckinâ€™ wizards never die
(x2)

Still dragon ridinâ€™
Still maiden banginâ€™
This motha fuckinâ€™ wizard got in the crack swinging (Yea!)
Iâ€™m in the kitchen

All day long
Stirinâ€™ them cauldrons to a minstrel song
I serve Goblins make fiends out of Orks
Who the fuck said spell castinâ€™ was for dorks?
(I GET TREASURE)
Stacking gold coins, ruby in my ring
This magic game is a beautiful thing
But itâ€™s tuff
(THATS LIFE)
Gotta earn your keep
Thatâ€™s why Iâ€™m rollinâ€™ with my guild four deep
You can try and creep, to this wizard thug
But ya gonna catch a motha fuckinâ€™ lightening slug
Donâ€™t make this wizard mad, donâ€™t make this wizard pissed
I can kill a hill giant with the flick of my wrist
(HUH AH HA HA HA)
Go ahead dude, give it a try
Motha fucka, WIZARDS CANâ€™T DIE

Poof now surprise
Whatâ€™s in your eyes
Ya so hypnotized
Said to me â€œIâ€™ll make you cryâ€•
We wizards never die
(HUH-HAAA)
Ooh-ah, ooh-hee
Thatâ€™s what the maidens be screaming when they get with me
Disrobe and take a knee
Scrub my shaft and begin to please
Abra-kadabra, take my staff and Iâ€™ll stab ya, that hoe will grab ya
Donâ€™t front, itâ€™ll be a witch hunt cause
Motha fuckinâ€™ wizards never die

Wanna get real?
You gotta act real
And thatâ€™s a fact Neil...Patrick Harris
Can't embarrass when I battle them
Because Iâ€™ll rattle the rhymes
Cause with my talisman
Iâ€™m holdinâ€™ this track down like Mike Tyson
Hittinâ€™ the skins, with proper defense Iâ€™m about to begin to flex
on the mic here
Iâ€™m rockinâ€™ tight gear, flashinâ€™ my white beard, thatâ€™s right here
Motha fuckinâ€™ elves, you donâ€™t know me
I neva won a Grammy, I wonâ€™t win a Tony

But those who know me know Iâ€™m dealinâ€™ the realness
So they can feel this
Like a dope set of real tits
When Iâ€™m hitting skins I rock and I lean with it
So defense is Spinal Tap
Like Michael McKean's in it
I got a spell book by my side

Motha fuckinâ€™ wizards never die

We donâ€™t die (x4)
We stay high because
Motha fuckinâ€™ wizards never die
We donâ€™t die (x4)
We stay high because
Motha fuckinâ€™ wizards never...

Lyrics submitted by WizardKilla.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/