

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€™™™ 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€™™ lightning 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.

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