

Magic Stick (Explicit album version)

Lil' Kim

I got the magic stick
I know if I can hit it once
I can hit it twice
I hit the baddest chicks
Shorty you don't believe me
Then come with me tonight
And I'll show you magic
What? What?
Magic
I got the magic stick I'm a freak to the core
Get a dose once, you gon' want some more
My tongue touch you girl, you toes bound to curl
This exclusive shit I don't share with the world
I have you up early in the mornin', moanin'
Back shot, proper or low can't stop us
Been a fiend for this since Rakim made hits
Get the position down pack, then it's time to switch I'll rock the boat, I'll work the middle
I speed it up, straight beat it up
When I ain't in the hood with my toast out loc'n
I'm in the telly workin' up a sweat stroke
Tonight's the night, you can fall in love
You can call your mama right now
Tell her you met a thug
I pop a lot of shit cause I can back it up
My left stroke's the death stroke I got the magic clit
I know if I get licked once
I get licked twice
I am the baddest chick
Shorty you don't believe me
Then come with me tonight
And I'll show you magic
What? What?
Magic
I got the magic clit Lil' Kim not a whore
But I sex a nigga so good, he gotta tell his boys
When it, come to sex don't test my skills
'Cause my head game have you head over heels
Give a nigga the chills, have him pay my bills
Buy a matching Lambos with the same color wheels

When I ain't out shoppin' spendin' dudes C-notes
I'm in the crib givin niggas deep throats Tonight lil' Kim gon' have you in the zone
Girls, call ya crib, I'm answerin' the phone
Guys wanna wife me and give me the ring
I'll do it anywhere, anyhow, I'm down for anything
Couple of humps, give a nigga goosebumps
This junk in my trunk ain't made for chumps
When lil' Kim's around you don't need the lie
It's the drugs baby, I'm makin' ya high I got the magic stick
I know if I can hit it once
I can hit it twice
I am the baddest chick
Shorty you don't believe me
Then come with me tonight
And I'll show you magic
What? What?
Magic, magic
I got the magic clit Now put your face in it
I know you sprung off in your tongue
I know you tastin' it
Sex ain't a race
But I have a thug nigga breakin' records
And the time is
One minute, six seconds
Magic stick
I got the magic box
Have that ass trickin' after one back shot
The gifts, the ice, I like that a lot
The minks, the leathers, the CL drop I got the magic stick
I know if I can hit it once
I can hit it twice
I hit the baddest chicks
Shorty you don't believe me
Then come with me tonight
And I'll show you maaagic
What? What?
Magic, magic
I got the magic stick I got the magic stick
I know if I get licked once
I get licked twice
I am the baddest chick
Shorty you don't believe me
Then come with me tonight
And I'll show you magic
What? What?

Magic, magic
I got the magic stick

Songwriters

WALLACE, CHRISTOPHER / MITCHELL, PHIL / CLERVOIX, MICHAEL J / EVANS, CARLOS /
JACKSON, CURTIS JAMES / JONES, KIMBERLY

Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music
Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group, UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUB GROUP, BMG RIGHTS
MANAGEMENT US, LLC, WARNER CHAPPELL MUSIC INC, SOUTHERN MUSIC PUB CO INC,
Royalty Network, SONY ATV MUSIC PUB LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>