Blue Magic

DJ Skee

Roc-A-Fella Records
The Imperial Skateboard P
Great Hova
Y'all already know what it is
C'mon! YeahSo what if you flip a couple words, I could triple that in verse
Open your mind you see the circus in the sky
I'm Ringling Brothers, Barnum & Bailey with the pies
No matter how you slice it, I'm your mother****in' guyAnd just like a B-Boy with 360 waves
Do the same with the pot, still come back beige
Whether right or southpaw, whether pot or a jar
Whip it around, it still comes back hardSo easily do I W-H-I-P
My repetition with riches will bring the kilo business
I got Creole C-O *******, for my *****s who slipped
Became prisoners, treats taped to the visitorsYou already know what the business is
Unnecessary commissary, boy we live this ****
****** wanna bring the '80s back
That's okay with me, that's where they made me atExcept I don't write on the wall
I write my name in the history books hustlin' in the hall
Nah, I don't spin on my head
I spin my work into pot so I can spend my breadAnd I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it
I ain't talkin' about it, I'm livin' it
I'm gettin' it, straight gettin' it
G-g-get it boyDon't waste your time fighting the life
Stay your course and you'll understand
Get it boyThis '87 state of mind that I'm in
In my prime, so for that time I'm Rakim
If it wasn't for the crime that I was in
But I wouldn't be the guy whose rhymes it is that I'm inNo pain, no profit
P, I'll repeat it to show you where the pot is
Cherry M3s with the top back
Red and green G's all on my hatNorth Beach leathers, matchin' Gucci sweater
Gucci sneaks on to keep my outfit together
Whatever, hundred for the diamond chain
Can't you tell that I came from the dope game?Blame Reagan for makin' me into a monster
Blame Oliver North and Iran-Contra
I ran contraband that they sponsored
Before this rhymin' stuff we was in concertAnd I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it
I ain't talkin' about it, I'm livin' it
I'm gettin' it, straight gettin' it

G-g-get it boyDon't waste your time fightin' the life
Stay your course and you'll understand
Get it boyPush, money over broads you got it
**** Bush, chef, guess what I cooked
Baked a lot of bread and kept it off the booksRock star, look
Way before the bars my picture was gettin' took
Feds, they like whack rappers
Try as they may they couldn't keep me on the hookD.A. wanna indict me
'Cause fish scales in my veins like a Pisces
The Pyrex pot rolled up my sleeves
Turned one into two like a Siamese twinWhen it end, I'ma stand as a man
Never dying on my knees, last of a dyin' breed
So let the champagne pop
I partied for a while now I'm back to the blockAnd I'm gettin' it, I'm gettin' it
I ain't talkin' about it, I'm livin' it
I'm gettin' it, straight gettin' it
G-g-get it boyDon't waste your time fighting the life
Stay your course and you'll understand
Get it boyBlue Magic, that's a brand name
Like Pepsi, that's a brand name
I stand behind it, I guarantee it, they know that
Even if they don't know me any more
Than they know th-th-the chairman of General Mills

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