

# Short & Simple

## Magic

You know how I do it, baby?  
Show me something ya heard me You're not in love with me, baby  
You like the thug in me, baby  
I think youre really in love with my money  
I still like to fuck with you baby I know you're hot for me mama  
Love when I kill the punana  
I like it better without all this drama  
No need to step across them lines Lets keep it short and simple, you know  
Thats just the way it needs to be  
Don't you like it what I do you?  
'Cause I like what you do me, yeah  
Come on, lets keep it short and simple Im feeling this flame with you, doin' this thing with you  
Keeping it real with you, baby  
I'm a thug and you notice, I already show this  
If you haven't noticed, shawty I got to get me a dime, make it clear all the time  
Pussy stay on my mind thats why I stay on the grind  
After every show Im hitting the hojo  
Flocking women behind me, walkin' my mojo Never solo, thats a no, no breaker breaker  
Is you feeling me? Thats a 10, 4  
I don't need no X, all I need is some dro, give you a couple  
Baby, I got to go, to youngen's in my idol Got womens by the dozen, always follow my model  
Never tell them you love them  
Keep them thinking its cool, baby we just friends  
If you looking for more, then baby, it's gotta end Lets keep it short and simple, you know  
Thats just the way it needs to be  
Don't you like it what I do you?  
'Cause I like what you do me, yeah  
Come on, lets keep it short and simple You want to be my main squeeze, 'cause I can  
Take care of your needs, put you right to sleep  
I do that with E's, start looking for a thug  
And stop looking for love We can do some dirty and sweep it under the rug  
Keep it in the closet, don't know shit don't start it  
I got a fetish for red bones, especially with thongs on  
I see them in them, damn Got to holding my ding dong  
Rumors you heard about me, yeah they true  
Turning hoes into house wives, thats what I do  
My staff is starving, and I can hear that pussy calling Im trying to murder your private, go with it, don't fight it  
Its been deprived, let me get it excited, stop stressing  
If I don't call you back, don't trip

'Cuz you really you wanted that Lets keep it short and simple, you know  
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Songwriters

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