

# Magic Hour

## Az

AZ:

yea, poet, politician, player when necessary  
this is AZ, im ya host for the evening,  
its magic hour, how we gon do this

no stress we on the sands in tahiti  
bare chest you bastards 30 grand on the pinky  
respect finness rumors like the hands in grafitti  
grey goose mixed with grape cran and the kiwi  
its truth hoes galore pros go clothes galore  
take paper till they close the door  
either or gonna hustle or hustle on tour  
done seen it all nothin left than to stumble or mourn  
the sex, is fantazin' flow, campaigns him  
dough, cant change him courts, cant arraign him it sports  
titanium force iranian taught i came to inforce  
all the bangers support  
caught ya bang at ya fort  
torch and tangle ya thoughts  
scorch and stand if you're short so of course  
its the chillin conversate kneel its the lamalate  
millions im tryina chase iller from out the gate  
get it right my feelings is not awake  
ducati bikes is shipped from outta state  
the pressure is on the blunts is lit  
my presence is strong its real im amongst the mix  
the wessen is long i move like im on some shit  
so testin is wrong cos once guns is drawn thats it  
the beef the rap the game is done  
we leap we yap we smack we bang them guns  
we beef with vests we strapped we came to come so  
peace to that hes back nigga one

CL smooth:

yea chairman of the board man, black leader, the mecca don, el presidente  
ladies and gentlemen

all i do is bring the light to a dead game the moment i came  
under my umbrella my flag my name

if the ship leavin the port, cruise to the resort  
you cant be serious baby, this is sport  
got to make my rounds hit walls for this pack  
till its ma and A steppin outta both sides of that maybach  
we can eat lovely just dont interupt me  
and mix all this checkmate with they quiet money  
i can see it all bubblin the move is no troublin  
ima give you the plug in to Sosa  
they all love C.L no jail for homie  
only gotta tell me one time dont fuck me tony  
just buy weight fly straight and keep me right  
and i dont care what i spend on security  
it helps me sleep at night see nothin sharp as me  
you takin it there you cant compare  
to the initials engraved in my office chair  
the boss is here deep in the game  
cant do it the same gotta bring a strong leash for ya dame  
i pop up speakin of cheddar me and son peakin together  
cant feel its the real deal and lettin the meat ball  
meet the berretta smellin like fresh cut leather  
odd colour corbs sasparilla the curtains drawn  
the seats vanilla let em see heat forever  
takin that seat in powers all you want in this magic hour

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