

Magic (Remix)

Robin Thicke Ft T.I

Pluto

Fishtailin' out the parkin' lot

Leavin' Magic

Two bad bitches & I got 'em out of magic

The way I make that work - disappear call it magic

Sipping on the purple and the yellow drinking magic.

Fishtailin' out the parkin' lot

Leavin' Magic

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The way I make that work - disappear call magic

Sipping on the purple and yellow drinking magic.

Wala! magic, Wala! magic, Wala! magic, Wala! magic

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Leavin' Magic

Sipping on the purple and yellow drinking magic.

[Verse 1]On my way to Aspen, I forgot to do my taxes

Call up my accountant, he gone make it to magic

Had to get a driver just to drop me at the airport (For What?)

The way I smoked the blunts man I burned 'em up like Newport (Smoke up)

\$50, 000 on a superstar's attire (Design!)

KE & Young Future bringin' them the fire

All this damn cash make a bitch wanna retire

Gotta drop a half a brick you wanna put me on a flyer

'Cuse me but my lingo crazy

See these diamonds ain't none of 'em forgave me

Two bad bitches wanna fuck me the greatest

Aye Young G in a brand new Mercedes

Turn out the lot I'm a do a 180

For the haters I'm a gone 'head & do a 360

Drinkin' on Sprite got lean all day

I'm a Astronaut Nigga better chruch my pimpin'

[Chorus]Fishtailin' out the parkin' lot

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Fishtailin' out the parkin' lot

Leavin' Magic

Two bad bitches & I got 'em out of magic
The way I make that work - disappear call magic
Sipping on the purple and yellow drinking magic.
Wala! magic, Wala! magic, Wala! magic, Wala! magic
Fishtailin' out the parkin' lot
Leavin' Magic
Sipping on the purple and yellow drinking magic.
[Verse 2]Billionaire boy that's true inspiration
Learned the Astronaut Kid no such thing as limitation
Flyin' down 20 in the mothafuckin' spaceship
Just left Magic in the mothafuckin' (dayship?)
Two bitches trailin' in a platinum Infiniti
Gotta thing for me, don't wanna sing for me, they like my energy, I'm a embassy
I know tricks like Cris Angel
Ion trick but I could make you famous
You would disappear from yo past life
You a rare pair, go outta sight
I'm Pluto talkin', Jimmy walkin' when you walkin'
I used to be fly but now I'm hawkin'
I was an Earthlin' now I'm SiFi
While I, I stay High
My bitches on they high horse
I double back like two cups
And pull out in that new Porsche

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