

# Magic (remix)

## Future

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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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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