

Magic

Skitz Kraven

sKitz Kraven
"Magic" (Lyrics)

(Chorus)

I'm starting this topic
She say that I'm toxic
I just wanna pop
I just wanna snort it
.....she whoring
She ain't gonna stop
I empty my pockets
Off anti psychotics
I just need a drop
I just need a tablet
Grab 2 from the basket
It's magic

Yeah

It's magic

It's magic

It's magic

Ohhhh

It's magic

(Verse 1)

Why these drugs keep testing me like

Why's this bitch sleeping next to me like

First I'm a pop that molly
Then I'm a pop this bean
Got codeine dreams
Serving up these fiends
But the only fiend is me
Cuts all over my wrist

Razor blades I grip
But I I barely bleed
Stimulants I need
It's 10 past 3
So I slowly creep

I approach the whore
While I follow her
Through the dark woods of Wisconsin
Murders the option
So we start violently boxing
Shatter the skull of Ms Thompson

Escaping nonsense!!

Pop a few more
drink a bit more
Till my head hits the floor
She enters my core
Till my brain feelin sore
So I pop another one

thinking bout murder
Just wanna hurt her
Just left the berg
To cop a new burner

We got a squirmer
So I just bring out the leash
All out of drugs so I bring out the beast
Sheeshhhh!
Not this again
Kraven's depressed thinking this is the end
In need of a friend
But Molly's the one who's around
She picks me back up
Soon as I'm feeling down

(Chorus)

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(Verse 2)

I got cotton mouth
I need to hydrate
Her pussy's where
I like to migrate
My weed loud
make it vibrate
I killed the game
Fuck the crime rate

These pussy rappers don't want none
You avoid beef well I want some
Your bitch say I'm so handsome
I'm throwing ones while she dancing

Damn son.....where'd you find this?
I got it from the trap house
2 SUV's just to back out
Kraven taking week long trips
Bring the map out
Wanna get to know me on a verse?
Bring them stacks out

I ain't about giving out no hand outs
Cuz I had to do this by my damn self
Did it on my own
that's exactly how it planned out

Prolly why it panned out

Haters talkin shit shut your damn mouth
The way I like to spit
You would think I'm from the damn south
But I'm from the Midwest
35 below I can feel it in my chest
Blow it out through my damn mouth

Ceremony shit get the candles lit
Collecting bars on my mother fucking
mantle bridge
She wanna do me right now
On the magic stick
But first she wanna get high
Off my magic tricks

(Chorus)

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