Black Magic (feat. Rick Ross)

Meek Mill

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Poof! There go the car
Poof! There go the crib
Poof! A hundred mil, David Copperfield
David Copperfield, David CopperfieldPoof! There go the car
Poof! There go the crib

Poof! A hundred mil, David Copperfield

David Copperfield, David CopperfieldCould you knock that ho, could you blame that bitch? Cause she wanna roll with a real nigga like me that's gon' slang that dick

Like coke to a fiend, fuck throat on the lean Take low on the Perc, now that ho on a bean

Still money over these hoes

Got YSL on my clothes

And blood drip on my sneakers

Nigga, you hating on me, she chose

And I ain't fuck your girl she rode

My stick-shift she drove

Did everything that she 'posed to

I pulled my camera out and she posed

And I was like, got that

Drop that, pop that

Got the top back on the drop back, I'm back

And the Glock at where the crotch at, I'm strapped

All the rocks at where the watch at, stop that

Could you cop that? Not that

I'm light send the mob at, dime sack I'm catching on contact Got racks, y'all niggas ain't 'bout that, 'bout that life!Poof! There go the car

Poof! There go the crib

Poof! A hundred mil, David Copperfield

David Copperfield, David CopperfieldPoof! There go the car

Poof! There go the crib

Poof! A hundred mil, David Copperfield

David Copperfield, David CopperfieldPoof! Nigga fuck your life

Fuck your niggas and fuck your wife (Fuck 'em!) Got two bad bitches with a nigga And you know they gon' fuck all night (Right) And I rock hard white Nigga rich game pride I'll pull up on whores and I'm sitting on fours, in a big boy drop Call big boy shots, all clear stones in my big boy watch All year long, got the strip on lock Everytime we in this bitch, man, shit gon' pop My hip on Glock, your hip on nothing My niggas got racks, y'all niggas be fronting Red Cartier, redbone bitch Red bottoms on her, hair long as shit (Hold up) Yellow gold Ro', yellow bone ho And yellow bottles of Spades, nigga Whole clique self made, niggaPoof! There go the car Poof! There go the crib Poof! A hundred mil, David Copperfield David Copperfield, David CopperfieldPoof! There go the car Poof! There go the crib Poof! A hundred mil, David Copperfield David Copperfield, David Copperfield

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