

# Blak Majik (feat. Jhene Aiko)

## Common

Blak Majik Who that boy he radical  
Talk that money talk emphatical  
Who in the game had the baddest hoes  
Niggas seen Badu's ass and said "I seen what you was on"  
Home grown with no home phone  
From the city of wind nigga, win or go home  
It's the Chi bullshit I'm on  
Make a dome from a brick and a pocket full of stones  
Hit them cones, clips and crones  
I don't play away games, I got hitters at home  
I'm a dime like six in the morn'  
Me and Muhammad speak in similar tones  
Go hard like pyramid stones  
Stand the test of time cross the burning sands  
With aggressive rhymes, I'm blessed to rhyme  
I invest in time  
Like Superman, stick out my chest and shine, I'm  
Blak Majik Yeah yeah, I'm black, I'm magical  
I ride fun facts that's actual  
Keep it one hunnid that's natural  
To get them new blue hunnid niggas strapped with flow  
Shout out to black and DC make it capital  
I done made enough. I don't have to rap no more  
Tell the truth, that ain't what I'm rapping fo'  
Got a whole lot so we can have some mo'  
So rosey go to red diamond make 'em clap some more  
Clap clap, home of the original gang bangers, gun clappers, no lackers, rack stackers  
Movie, we are black actors  
Makin' somethin' out of nothin' blak majik  
What I do, I own like magic  
Status of the livest and established  
Girl with the fattest, I'm givin' you the gladdest  
Like you ever had this magic  
Neewteb ni tsixe I ereh ton ma I  
Maerd ruoy ni evah uoy suoicsnoc eht ma II am the matter that cannot be seen  
I am the conscious you have in your dream  
Do not be scared of my dark energy  
I am not here I exist in between  
Yeah that's me I'm magical  
I'm black I'm strapped with magic bro  
I'm nothing you have had before  
I'm everything but nothing moreBlak Majik

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>