

Magic Hour

AZ

Yea, poet, politician, playa when necessary
This is AZ
I'm your host for the evening
It's Magic Hour
How we gonna do this?

No stress, we on the sands in Tahiti
Bare chest, you pass this dirty gram on the pinky
Respect, finess movements like your hands in grafitti
Grey Goose, mixed with grape, cran and the kiwi
It's truth holds galore
Rolls go clothes galore; take paper till they close the door
Either or, corner hustle or hustle on tour
To seen it all, nothing left but to stumble no more
And the sex is fantasm
Flow, campaigns 'em
Dough, can't change 'em
Courts, can't arraign 'em
It's sports, Titanium quartz, Iranian taught,
I came in force, all the bangers is brought
Brought the bang at your fort, torch and tangle your thoughts,
Scorch and stand if you're short
So of course, just to chill and conversate, Mil- and Salaam-ulate
Millions I'm trying to chase illin' from out the gate
Get it right my feelin's is not awake
Ducatti bikes, shipped from out of state
The pressure is on, the blunts is lit
My presence is strong, it's real I'm amongst the mix
The Wesson is long, I move like I'm on some shit
So testin' is wrong cause once guns is drawn that's it
The beats the rap the game is done
We leave, we at, we smack, we bang them guns
We beat with bats, we scrap, we came, we come
So, peace to that he's back nigga one

Yea, Chairman of the Board, man
Black Leader, the Mecca Don
El Presidente,
Ladies and Gentlemen,

All I do is bring the life to a dead game the moment I came
Under my umbrella, my flag, my name
If the ship leaving the port, cruise to the resort
You can't be serious baby, this is sport
Gotta make my rounds, head wolf of this pack
Till it's me an A' steppin' out of both sides of that Maybach
We can eat lovely, just don't interrupt me
And mix all this checkmate with that quiet money
I can see it all bubblin' the move is no troublin'
I'm a give you the plug and the Sosa
They all love CL, no jail for homie
Only gotta tell me one time, Don't fuck me Tony
Just buy weight fly straight and keep me right
And I don't care what I spend on security
It helps me sleep at night
Scene of this sharp as me
You take it in air, you can't compare

To the initials engraved in my office chair
The boss is here, we deep in the game
You can't do it the same
You gotta bring a strong leash for your dame or pop up
Speaking of cheddar, me and son peak it together
Can't feel it's the real deal or let the meatballs meet the Baretta
Smellin' like fresh cut leather
Odd color called sarsaparilla
The curtain is drawn the seat's vanilla
Let him see heat forever
Taking that seat empowers
All you wantin' is Magic Hour