

# Black Magic

Hodgy Beats

[Intro:]

Yeah, it's not my fault this time  
I'm a blame it on (You)  
This song I'm making is especially for (You)

[Verse:]

Yeah, you make me feel like I'm trash  
Like I'm I'm failing and staying in the back of the  
class  
I thought school was wack being cool was wack  
And niggas thought I was cool, how cool is that?  
I want you to feel my pain cause I'm out in the rain  
But without pain I wasn't gon' gain  
My hearts not broken it's more of a sprain  
My life ain't a dance like I'm on soul train  
My world turned black, inverted cocaine  
I can not explain, hopping on the next plane  
6: 45 in a 745  
Seven shorties live and they ready for the ride  
We live to survive or we living to die  
Smoke 'til we high, we lose then we gone fly  
Get up like cheddar and get it together  
Get it now or never so you can hold it forever

[Hook:]

My Odd Future  
I gotta get it right now, I gotta get it right now  
My Odd Future  
I gotta right these lyrics down, I gotta use this paper  
right now  
My Odd Future  
I gotta get it right now, I gotta use this paper right  
now  
My Odd Future  
I gotta write these lyrics down, spit it, how this shit  
sound?