

2am on Tour

Logic

Here we go

Yeah, yeah

2:19AM

6ix just walked in this motherfucker, I'm tired as shit

Yeah, uh

We just finished the show in North Carolina

Uh, uh, uh, yeah

Write this shit from the heart as soon as I start it

6ix supply the beat and I kill it like Leo in Departed

Back in the day when I started this shit was just a hobby

Now I see my face on the wall in the Def Jam lobby

Everywhere I go it's Logic, but it used to be Bobby

Hot as Mojave, but they still hate you, c'est la vie

Greatest to ever do it from Maryland, not a probably

Under Pressure was undershipped and the shit sound like a fable

Fast forward No Pressure, I'm the face of the label

Ready, willing and able

I'm floating without a cable out the stratosphere

Write this shit from deep down it's out of here

Fame had me stressing, battling depression

Would've put a bullet in my brain if it wasn't for Confessions

'Cause one percent problems is still fuckin' problems, word to A\$AP

Bumping A\$AP way back on the first tour

Yeah, and now my wrist goldie

Shit, my chain icy like a goalie

Mighty Duck shit, I got the mighty bucks, bitch

They love you when you poor but then they hate you when you rich

'Cause everybody love a good underdog story

But deep, deep down, hate the underdog's glory

2013 I just didn't feel accepted

Like hip-hop hated me and purposely neglected

But that shit ain't true, the real ones respected

Like Sway, like Nas like Jay, like RZA

Like the gods of this shit, I beat the odds of this shit

Years ago was at my wits end

Feel like I ain't belong on this end

And then I had a certain conversation with a person

And this person said "Do you wanna be remembered as a rapper or an entertainer?"

Shit was a no-brainer

In an instant it changed my life and all of my views

Don't change yourself for streams and YouTube views

And the person who gave me that advice is no other than Donald Glover

A person who also didn't feel accepted

So thank you for the talk 'cause deep down you know I kept it 'cause you stayed yourself

Stayed calm, stayed collected

And let me know that I can be myself no matter how eclectic

God damn, conversations with you and fam

Most definitely shaped me into the man that I am

And on the real, I think that's enough said

So thank you for the words that repeat up in my head

And nothing but love to fam for all the life that you shed

Most people never say this shit 'til the other one dead

But we all alive and well, you are appreciated

This was food for thought in a way that I never been fed

But on the real, I think enough has been said
'Cause it's 2AM on tour, and I'm ready for bed

Yeah, I'm ready for bed, yeah
Yeah, yeah, appreciate it, yeah
Tired as fuck, I'm out of this bitch, yeah
Alright, let me hear that shit