

## 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