

## 44ever

Logic

Yeah, ayy

Day one, day one, day one  
This for my day ones, fuck about a fake one  
Smokin' that one to one till it's all done  
And Post give me that good shit  
In Atlanta, wish a motherfucker would, shit  
Uh, harder than Teflon, sippin' liquor with Efron  
Sippin' liquor with Zac in the back of the green room  
Yeah, that's me and my team room, ayy  
Me and Khalifa done hit like a million cities, got a million bitties  
Wishin' they could get it but they can't  
Soon as they see me, they faint  
Feel like Mick Jagger in '76, huh, got 'em all on my dick  
Bobby Boy bringin' that kick like Kung Fu Kenny, not many can fuck with me  
A lot of you fuck with me, and I'm grateful they stuck with me, like yeah  
Ayy, one to the one, come get it done, know I never run  
Motherfucker finna run and get the gun  
When they hear that boy spittin', they shittin' themselves  
Like, "Oh my God, I need a witness for what I just witnessed, I think I need witness protection"  
No, I can't fuck with injections  
Yeah, that's just me and my section  
Feel like someone done gave me an injection  
Forty-four, four-four, forty-four, four  
I'm comin' to kill this, I'm bringin' the illest  
Why you think they feel this? I know  
Give a fuck 'bout your feelings, I know  
Make a kill and a will and I know  
I get bills like I'm William, I know  
Bitch, I get that money when I flow  
When I need to know faces  
All you niggas is basic  
Watchin' every single move I make like you just got that LASIK, but you all on that fake shit  
One time comin' for the boy like woo  
Comin' for the boy like eee  
Everybody want a little bit of the boy, yeah, they do it, but not like me  
Bitch, I got the gang with me, watch them thags with me, watchin' the m thangs with me like huh  
No, it ain't the same with me since I changed, fuckin' with the fame got me like huh  
Everybody want a little bit of the boy, but nowadays, they just can't fuck with me  
I could give a motherfuck about the rap game, the game, the game, now I'm finally free  
Tell me who fuckin' with me?  
6ix on the beat is like god on the beat  
Pardon my ego, there he go thinkin' he god on the beat

Y'all know I'm Muhammad Ali, my rammin' don't ever deplete  
Fuck are they rammin' about? I go hard till I can't even speak