All I Do

Logic

Ayo, shout out to Black Diamond
I got them Nikes on my feet as we speak, homie
Shout out to Mac... Miller

All I do is rhyme, all I do is get this money
All I do is grind, play shows and chill with honeys
All I do is shine, tour the world, ain't it funny?
I'm one of a kind

My name is Logic, if you don't know by now, I'm always
on my grind
And at this moment in time, I'm on a roll when I write
this rhyme
Sitting behind Raheem Devaughn while he's passed out
'Bout to hit the station 'fore our gas is out
Look outside the window, I see shorties with they asses
out
Oh my, good God you know we fly
They dreaming out the window watch how buildings pass
me by
See I ain't signed but at this point in time
I feel like the 3-6-8th
Wonder of the world, just might steal your girl
All I do is rhyme and get money, that's my repertoire
Holla at honeys, "Voulez-vous voucher avec moi, ce
soir?"
Baby what's the deal, have you ever heard of some shit
so real?
(Cudi what up?) It's going down, feeling like a
millionaire
Riding with the top down, while the rest of the world
just stare

This is the joint that when you hear it you like,
"That's my shit!"
Maybe at a house party while you getting lit
Or while you cruising round town riding in a whip
One thing's for sure, you better get all of your
friends it
If a shorty like my music, then she a (bobbysoxer)
Got a booty, know how to use it, homie yes I rocks her
The second I jump on a stage, I'm rocking it, ain't
nobody stopping it
Whoever goes on after me, I'm sorry, ain't topping it
It's going down, feeling like a millionaire
Riding with the top down, while the rest of the world
just stare

Ever since I was a youngin I knew I'd break in the game
While you worshipped other rappers that leave you less
entertained
I was strategizing, before people the knew my name
Fame, but I sell it sane on the road to success
Bumping Jay in the H.O.V. lane
Searching for wisdom in women but only getting brain
Yo quiero dormir contigo mi amorcito
I know we fight, but that's poquito

Unless you do me foul like a free throw, then we're
finito