

## America

## Logic

Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as, real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my, off my  
Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my dick

Fight the power, fight the power  
Fight for the right to get up and say fuck white power  
Everybody come and get up, get on  
And no matter what you fighting for I promise that it'll live on  
Like Make America great again  
Make it hate again  
Make it white  
Make everybody fight  
Fuck that  
Street's disciple  
My raps are trifle  
I shoot slugs from my brain just like Cobain  
And everybody wonder why the world insane  
Why the world insane  
Why the world insane  
Why the world insane

Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as, real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my, off my  
Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my dick

The world going mad over one drug  
I'm filling up a bag at the gun club  
In the shadow of a nation that it once was  
All this false information I'ma unplug, young blood  
It is not love, up at TrumpThugs, dot gov  
The man in the high castle in a hot tub  
We locked in a pine casket, it's botched up  
Like plastic surgery, classic perjury  
The way they can plead the fifth to the 13th  
And stop to search me, controversy  
Them boys in the klansmen hoods is thirsty but hey MOTHERFUCKER

Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as, real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my, off my  
Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my dick

Young blood it takes another look and feel

Slap that fear monger at that wheel  
Olive branches in the arrow seal  
Turning them facts mean to lie and steal  
Gotta to go to bed a hoe refugee population from the land they stole In the  
land of the government  
Rich white man while the rest be suffering  
Run from the locked down borders  
Ain't like flint ain't got clean water  
Dirty politics never gone greed  
Can yall believe this shit 2017  
Black mothafucka I'm real as shit Everything I'm talkin bout real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my dick

George bush doesn't care about black people  
2017 and Donald trump is the sequel so  
Shit, I'll say what Kanye won't  
Wake the fuck up and give the people what they want  
Man it's all love but the youth is confused  
Your music is 2020 but them political views  
Is blurred I ain't trying leave ya name slurred  
Cuz honestly I idolize you on everything, my word  
But I gotta say what need be said  
Cuz I ain't fuckin with that hat with the colors that's white and red  
I know some people wish I'd act white instead  
Say I'd use my pigment as a manifestation to get ahead  
Fuck that everything I do I do it right  
To teach the people that they have the power to fight  
And not with semi automatic bullets in the night  
So everybody, everywhere, listen to this fact  
Nobody treated equally, especially the black  
If you don't get it the first time, bring it back  
Now, everybody gotta fight for equal rights  
Cuz the richest people in the whole world equal whites  
To make it happen though we gon need patience  
And not violence giving hospitals more patients, now  
Don't burn down the mom and pop shop!  
I'm just as angry another person got shot!  
Don't be angry at the color of they skin  
Just be happy that as a people we could begin again, and  
I'ma tell you what I need right now  
I'ma tell you what we ALL need  
I need my people of color...  
Don't run from Trump, run against him!

Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as, real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my, off my  
Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my dick

Ohh, hands up for the 5-0  
Oh, ohh, hands up for the 5-0

I been in the cut, liquor in my cup, 38 tuck  
I don't give a fuck, I don't give a damn  
I just wanna live, I just wanna eat  
But I gotta do it for the hood, do it, do it for the street, uh  
Dope in the trunk  
Creepin out the cut

9 by the gut  
Never get enough  
I don't give a fuck  
Stupid mothafuckas move, backwards Mastered the hustle  
Something in the duffle for you bastards  
Grind over chatter  
Cheese on my mind like a packer  
Only thing that matter, bitch scatter  
You in my way, about to spray, the A-K  
Middle of the day, like that shit's okay  
Never had a job never had a education  
Only know probation  
Never had a job never had a education  
Yeah I never had chance in this world I never had one  
No I never had a chance in this world, I was labeled a bad one

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Now send the blacks back to Africa Build a wall for the Mexicans  
Send the whites back to Europe Give the land to the Native American  
Take the skyscraper  
Tear down the casino  
Print your own paper  
And bear down on the gringo  
And bear down on the gringo

Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as, real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my, off my  
Hey mothafucka I'm real as shit  
Everything I'm talkin bout real as shit  
Aw yeah I'm back in this bitch  
And you don't gotta like it but get off my dick