

Back And Forth

Logic

Let me kick rhymes
Let me do it slow
Gotta get it every time you ain't fuckin' know
See I'm half white
And half negro
So I guess that's why I got a big ego
I got double the talent so I guess I'm too nice
Tryna eat like two dykes cause I'm famished
Better yet I'm in the depths of Hungary like Budapest
And even when I'm fed I'm a keep going 'til the death
Call me the caller bomber [?]
Cause I'm blowing minds like Osama
That's word to Obama
So much action within my words there ain't no time for drama
Bringing wisdom like Dalai Lama you ain't heard

My name is Castro
Hotter than taking shots of Tabasco
I'm the shit
Never constipated I got mad flow
Have you wondering why the fuck did he go do that for?
I don't know
Even my homies say I'm an asshole
My style is so defined
Cause I'm the definition
Of truth you want proof
Well then you better listen
I'm never dissin'
That's a waste of time
Why waste an amazing rhyme
On them when I can take it and make it mine
I'll make it fine
Homie I don't need no one's help
I stay on dimes so you can call me Roosevelt
Yeah, my flow is presidential
I rip it acapella I don't need the instrumental
So try to sleep on me
I leave you like Tom in Seattle
My wordplay is too vicious homie
So you don't wanna scrabble
You don't wanna battle
My shit will leave you without a paddle
Now they all riding me somebody give me a saddle

My wifey livin' like Oprah
Matter of fact Princess Diana
Cause my first name is S-I-R
And I don't live like no bama
See I execute my emotion through perpetual grammar
Cause my stamina colder than Canada
And hotter than Hades
I spit more than babies infected with rabies
They can't get over the fact that I'm under their skin like scabies, what it do