

## Break It Down

Logic

Uh, feeling like I gotta get it right now  
Moving like a killer in the darkness outta sight now  
On another level, so the devil wanna fight now  
Growing up dirt broke, but it's looking bright now  
Bitches on the pipe now, lick a dick right now  
But I can't fade, taking shots with the sight down  
Uh, yeah I coulda died that day  
But I guess God don't ride that way  
Chillin' in the club, getting high all day  
With a couple bad bitches, I'm a do it my way  
Trippin' by the way that I be livin'  
Everything I got 'em giving  
Why you think they can't do it like me

I'm a get high yeah, yeah, yeah (4x)

No, I don't smoke, but I'm feeling like  
Maybe getting green'll get a brotha' feeling hella right (Uh)  
Bitches on my dick, but I don't give a damn (Yeah)  
Blowin' up my phone, trynna get the dinner plan  
Back stage with the homies 'bout to get it, man  
Fuck a fifteen minute man  
Look young, but I been a man  
All that ringtone rap, make a brotha' wanna kill a man  
I am just a sinner, man  
Keep it real, yeah, that been the plan  
You know we always do it for the fans  
I be sippin' low key like no ID  
Always in the lab, yes, sir, that's me  
Label that I'm reppin', that's VMG  
From the womb to the tomb, we be keepin' it G (Logic)  
What you know about me?  
Everybody know that I be reppin' that 3-0-1  
Fuck around again, son  
West Deer Park, that's where I'm from

Feeling like I gotta bring it back again  
Always on another level, don't know how to act again  
I be on that real (real), no I never back down  
You don't wanna fuck around  
Busting like a Mac, now  
Started from the bottom, ain't no way I'm a go back down  
Slack now, all the motherfucker, hell naw, never that now  
Tell me that they love me, I don't give a fuck  
Boy chillin' in the cut bad bitch, far from it, slut