

# Breath Control

Logic

Everything that I have, I'm thankin' God for it now  
I'm takin' all of my trees, proceed to breakin' it down  
Though we're fuckin' with ground levels, we in the clouds  
Stay reclinin' my seat, smokin' lean in the back  
Livin' like rock and roll but still doing this rap music  
Movin' through stats, always movin' the crowd  
If Wiz Khalifa's on your campus, then I'm probably smokin' loud  
With a banger comin' out, talkin' bout  
Keep your cool so we don't hear the hate and doubt  
They just mad 'cause they ain't make it to the clouds  
Tried they best but they just ain't gettin' accounted for  
We ain't goin' back and forth, I ain't jet start  
Multiple trends, I open doors  
Provided a style for you and yours  
I made the clash, you studied the course  
Game's to be sold, not told, all that you could afford it  
Make sure the private plane cold as soon as I bored it  
More concerned with stocks and mortgages than little boy shit  
Famous girl, she on my line, she need a dick appointment

Yeah, yeah (Haha)

Tell me who really want it  
Everything that they talking about, I already done it  
Don't fuck with their narrative and how they spun it  
Like Clive Campbell, I'ma set an example  
My flow ample over this sample  
Leave the beat trampled, never one to ramble  
Head to toe in that camo, blowing up trees like Rambo  
This is the way, bitch, I'm repping that Mando  
Got a lot of money, don't need a Lambo  
Back in the day, I was in a minivan though  
Back in the day, I was in a minivan, oh  
Sippin' on something and whippin' it slow  
2010, I remember when I was living in my godmother's in G-  
Burg, that's my word  
Bumping Mac Miller K.I.D.S., Kush & O-J Wiz  
Look in the mirror, I'm hoping it's his day  
Give a fuck what the kids say  
Logic bringin' it back to the rap shit  
That 2 Dope Boyz, DatPiff (Yeah, yeah)  
Give a fuck about a rap list  
One in a million, I'm on that list  
On the map like a atlas  
Talk shit, get hit with a fat lip  
Smoking that buddha then dip in the pussy, we call it the catnip  
Run the game like a 3090, leave 'em all behind me  
Step back, motherfucker, don't try me  
'Cause I'm me, you know it's Logic

Haha, haha (Y-Y-Y-Y-Yeah, y-y-yeah)

Hahaha

Crazy, don't try to rap along  
It'll try to recite you

Don't waste your time, hahaha

I know no one else can't do that, I already know  
I know that

Sponsor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - vyberte si pojištění online!

Tiskeno z písničky-akordy.cz