

Carnival

Logic

Yeah, I like this
It's like, like creepin' up on 'em

What makes a MC left-raise his entry?
For me, once a brace left Daise in a frenzy
Faces envy with the grace of Pimp C
It's never complicated, the basics been me
From straight with ten Gs to racin' Bentleys
Cool from the junk to lacin' Jet Li
Convince me, who cooler out in Aruba?
Blowin' ounces with Buddha, I know the rouse the manoeuvre
Pursue or let's speak about it, I keep a stylist from here to Falice
To fornicatin' at Caesar's palace, balance both feet on the concrete
Calmin' me, throw that heater in my own reach
From Palms Beach to the pretty sands in the Turks
Fifty grand disperse, never plan for the worst
Let me work (Haha), I wrote it just how I quote it
It's hopeless tryin' to decode it, the Moses not for the moment

Yeah, ayo, life's a bitch, we knew that
Guns drum, where the loot at?
Chillin' at the crib bumpin' Lupe and Lute Pack
Rhymin' since 2001, I'm Stanley Kubrick
Shinin' with my eyes while it's shut like it's clockwork
Four metal jackets got you walkin' awkward
Rather this away, your life? All this money just a fur coat
Bezerk on the beat, machine work
'Til I'm spacin' out like Captain Kirk, wanna know my net worth?
Motherfucker got ten milli', that's cute, you ain't in my network
My money Oceans Eleven, y'all snatchin' a purse
Black and white like clerks, take 'em to church
With the verse, choppin' samples with Doc in another universe
It's God level, the rebel nobody could revel
I'm sick as the devil, I'm Dwayne Johnson, you fuckin' pebble
Presidential with the bezel, never one to embezzle
My dick big, my money gross, let's toast to excess
Peep the success, bitch, I'm in the middle of Little Italy
Literally, no way you could ever get rid of me
'Cause I started from the bottom, the basement, the fuckin' garbage
Now I'm on top and you talkin' shit, hell, nah, bitch
You mad that I'm rich, you mad that I made it
I rub it in your face and paint it in your blood just to illustrate it
Leave these pussies castrated and faces exacerbated
Spend all day talkin' about me, you fascinated
I rip your intestines out of your abdomen through your asshole
And choke you with 'em, I'm sicker than Venom
I'll murder you like OGs in prison do to child molesters and rapists of women
I'ma be the shark that grew legs and evolved from swimmin'
You know I started from the bottom, flows, I got 'em
Bars, I got 'em, yeah, you know I fuckin' got 'em
Leave you stutterin' to g-g-get shit out like Joe Biden
Ridin' in the whip with the homies on some m.A.A.d city shit
This that gritty shit, Brooklyn 9-5, New York City shit
You can hate me now, P. Diddy shit
I start up from the bottom, man, I really did
And everything they say is true when you get really big, I made it

Woo-hoo-hoo
Amazing, I hate it, I see it
Logic, that's a verse
That is a verse, that-, wow
Woah