

# Clone Wars III

Logic

Yo, yo, yo, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Check it, check it, check it, check, one, two (You are now witnessing)  
Yo, yo, yo, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Check it, check it, check it, check, one, two  
Yo, yo, yo, yeah, yeah, yeah (The one, the one, the only, the only)  
Check it, check it, check it, check, one, two (The one, the one, the only, the only)  
Yo, yo, yo, yeah, yeah, yeah (The one, the one, the only, the only)  
Check it, check it, check it, check, one, two (The one, the one, the only, the only)

Uh, when I grip the mic, it's like I'm lookin' through the face of God  
I can't even begin to understand why I'm so odd  
Did everything I could to fit in, man, I really tried  
But was crucified  
There was days when I wished I was Cole, wished I was Kendrick  
Days when I wished I was Lupe, hella eccentric  
Days when I wished I was Jay and had the blueprint  
Makin' fresh money like a new mint  
'Til I woke up one day and realized I'm Logic  
Somethin' they could never be, let's not even acknowledge it  
I spent my whole career at the heels of their feet  
Doin' everything I could to try be who they be  
'Til a couple albums back, when I was finally set free  
By the realization all I gotta do is be me  
Be me, uh  
Anime-lovin', video game-playin'  
Put that shit in my raps, people like "What the fuck is you sayin'?"  
Comin' with assault and battery  
Imitation is a form of flattery  
Tryna make somethin' so original, you can't flatter me  
That'll be the day  
'Cause everybody sound like everybody anyway  
Man, there's only twelve notes to a scale  
Nothing's original under the sun, nothin' new to unveil  
It's like perfection (Yeah), it's unattainable  
See, it's more about the journey than the destination (It's about the journey, man)  
Not to sound like a mom shoppin' at Erewhon  
Let's bring it back a square one  
Stay close to the iron, man, like Jon Favreau  
Killin' shit up, Avada Kadavra (You are now witnessing, yo, yo, yo, yeah, yeah, yeah)

The music, the people, the vibes, the money (Check, one, two)  
The places, the moments, of course, the honeys (Yeah)  
The bass, the stage, the faces in the crowd (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
That's what it's all about (Yeah)  
The music, the people, the vibes, the money (Yo, yo, yo, yeah)  
The places, the moments, of course, all the honeys (Yo, yo, yo, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
The bass, the stage, the faces in the crowd (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
That's what it's all about (You are now witnessing)

Ayy, bro  
Yo

Thank you for comin' to Mr. Burger, how can I help you?  
Yeah, hey, um, can I get a junior bacon chee'?  
Okay, we have one junior bacon chee'  
Yeah  
What's the size?  
Um, like, a medium  
A medium?  
And a Coke, please  
And a Coke, Diet Coke?  
No  
No Diet Coke, okay, one medium  
Alright, what do you want, bro?  
Let me get, uh, let me get the number two  
Oh, that's pretty good  
Light ice on that- that soda though, Coke, please  
Did you get that?  
No, I'm sorry, can you please repeat that?  
Wait, you said number two? Yeah, number two  
I'm- I'm sorry, can you please speak up a little bit?  
Number two  
Okay, we- so we have a number two?  
Yes, thank you  
Uh, is there a drink with that?  
Okay  
Is there a drink?  
Oh, yeah, uh, a Coke with light ice  
Okay, one Coke with light ice  
Please pull around to the window on Street 77  
Bro, I'm so fuckin' excited for this show tonight  
Hell yeah  
It's gonna be crazy  
Here's your small bacon chee', with a Coke, not Diet  
And your number two, with light ice  
Oh, thanks, girl, can I get some ketchup?  
Oh, sorry, it's in the back, one second  
Damn  
What?  
A straight fat nigga fantasy  
Fat nigga f- what- what the fuck is a fat nigga fantasy?  
That fine-ass skinny girl servin' burgers to a fat nigga like me  
Oh  
That's the fat nigga fantasy  
Here's your ketchup