

Gardens III

Logic

Yeah ayo yo ayo ayo
Jump on the Aquarius III
It's just Quentin Will and me
We all headed to paradise boy I'm finna set you free
Feel like vash the stampede
Gripping 60 billion double dollars
I'm far from a scholar
But they still ask me to speak to the students in Harvard
"Oh yeah what you tell 'em?"
Told 'em fuck the monotony
Game a life of monopoly
Yes I'm living it properly
Yes I got chains 'round my neck but first I invested in property

Lyrics for grown folk
Be a good momma be a good daddy be a good person
I love the man I've become don't wanna see the hood version
I came from nothing now I'm splurging on Rodeo
My wife is whiter than yayo
But she not woke she was never sleep

[-] Boy on the creep like Thom York Burgundy
At Wally's with Egon we sniffing the cork
Grew up with nothing we ain't even had child support
Sippin a fifth like I just plead it
These fuckers pathetic and copesthetic
Never thought I'd grow up to be a fucking rap star
Little Bobby at Mastro's eating caviar
True story
Logic known for staying positive like dads on Maury
Least I think I'm is
I know I'm is
I'm off the grid

Uh
Think I'm in the interstellar mission once again
A 5'10" assassin lighting 'em up like Edison
Nowadays rappers are- rappers are hot commodity
Follow me on this interdimensional odyssey
Bumping Bowie Oddity
A Prodigy uh
I gotta be uh
What's up? I'm the fifth element, the ultimate being
Freeing your mind
Fuck the rhyme
What I'm tryna say is clear as day
I came to body the track like [?]
Then whipping up like with the baddie on the back (goddamn!)

Let me get it like that
Once I write that
I recite that
I be like that
I'm'a need that back
Don't need no stack
Yeah that's a fact
R A double T P A C K yeah that's the pack

We bringing it back like Nazareth
They mad at this
The catalyst
Give a fuck what your status is
Avada Kedavra
The saddest part is you'll never decipher this poetic puzzle
A muzzle needed like Hannibal Lecter
Far from a lecture
Here to protect ya
If you need it
Pick up the pen and then bleed it
Pick up the mic and then read it
We do the show then repeat
For the people that need it
The message they greet it with open arms
Calling all my brothers in arms
Play this song when you need it let it ring like an alarm
What's up?

Oh man. That should be it
You calibrating the new ATM series?
Yeah man these new robots could take out a whole army! The 300 series is no joke
Nice! 301, first in the batch. Why don't we turn him on?
Captain the robot shouldn't be-
Taken out of the wrapper, yeah I know, but... I'd like to make sure I'm acquainted with the entire crew
You sure about this?
Fuck yeah! Turn him on
Alright captain

Initiating artificial neural pathway
So these things really have their own brain and personality?
Er hmm... It's kinda like a puppy, they mirror their master
Don't make us sound like slaves Kai!
Bitch! You don't know the first thing about slavery!
Actually, I know every reported detail in human history
Whatever girl, whatever...
Oh here he comes

Hello! My name is ATM. Artificial Tech Machina. Cybernetic relations
Nice! ATM, I'm captain-
Captain Quentin Thomas, 47 years old, top of his class graduation. Proficient in terminal execution via spacecraft and-
What the fuck? He know all that just by looking-
William Kai, 38 years old, highest honor graduation. IQ 179, 98.4 aim consistency

Whoa! Even I don't have these specs
Roslyn, computing system version 17.7, out of date. Thalia conversion currently in development
How could you know this already?
Because I am updated by the millisecond from Babels core mainframe
Whoa, this guy's crazy!

Sir
What do you know about media?
Sir, I do not understand
You know? Film, music, art. Before the fall of man...
Forbidden scripture

Hold up a second man. We've got to do something about this
What are you doing?

Uploading my drive. It basically has all the media man has ever created
Whoa wait... Don't you think that might-
Done!
Okay... ATM, what do you know about anime?
Well captain...