

# In Retrospect

Logic

What?

Here we are, money on my mind (Now)  
Here we are, place most never find (Now)  
Here we are, I'm not coming down (Now)  
Here we are, lifetime from the ground (Now)  
Here we are, money on my mind  
How much do it cost to keep it real with ya  
Here we are, place most never find  
How much do it cost to be a real nigga  
Here we are, I'm not coming down  
Open ya eyes and see the real picture  
Here we are, lifetime from the ground  
How much do it cost to keep it, real

It's going down like that Maybach  
I'm living it up like I never could back in the days way back  
Write it record it  
Let the people absorb it  
I'm morbid and want more of it  
On the the 101 flooring it  
The definition of a schmirical rapper  
It's been a decade it's a miracle I'm still a rapper (Now!)  
Yeah, you the furthest from innovative  
No wonder the people hate it  
In the back of the Mercedes getting faded  
When it comes to the flow you know I confiscate it  
Then made it better  
I pull strings like the guitarist in Greta Van Fleet  
My camp meet at the pinnacle like Everest  
Like Mike Posner  
Far from a poser  
My flows are crazy I thought I told ya  
Better hold ya money tight 'fore I snatch that shit  
Roll it light it up and then pass that shit  
People got problems but use substances to mask that shit  
We past that shit  
You better seek therapy human  
What the fuck is we doing?  
Killing one another for nothing  
Man most of these people is bluffing  
Acting like they got the world in they hand but really got nothing  
Why you think they twitter fingers be aching?  
'Cause they forsaken what it means to be a person  
And worsen their mental daily by involving themselves in extracurricular activities  
I am the blackest white boy that you've ever seen, nigga please  
Its apparent my skin is transparent  
Only color I ever really gave a fuck about was green  
Only people I fuck with is my family friends and my team  
20 albums in under a decade bitch I'm a machine  
Talking bout you don't like Logic bitch what the fuck do you mean?  
Why you listening to me then? Why you watching on your screen?  
'Cause I'm all you have in the world at this moment  
And the fact that I'm winning and you ain't winning hurts don't it?  
You see I know you're not a hater not really not deep down  
You just got a lot going on that you keep deep underground

Maybe you was molested, even beaten as a child  
And when you see other people this happy it drives you wild  
How did I know this? How do I know this?  
'Cause I myself was beaten and molested  
God drug me through the fire everyday I was tested  
'Cause really when you look at me what you see is a mirror  
That reflects who you wish you really was but even clearer  
And makes you uncomfortable that I'm comfortable with who I am  
That's that reason that you hate and the reason that you Stan  
The reason that you obsess you're my biggest fan  
So my advice is seek therapy and find clarity  
I know you hate me but I love you with sincerity

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Thank god for synthetic gravity and ribeye that never came from a cow  
I still don't understand how we grow our meat without livestock  
The marvels of AI my friend  
But wasn't it also because of AI that every country in the entire world deployed nukes as an auto defense against Russia's initial attack on the New Americas?  
Mmm... I mean... But the steak though... ugh so good