

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 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