

# Introducing Nezi

Logic

It's not gonna stop (Y- y- yeah)  
You can't continue  
It's not gonna stop (Y- y- yeah)  
Continue

Ayy, why you rappers so scared to put others on?  
Any musician I find, I let 'em shine like Tron  
Press the demo and pass it person to person, yeah it's on  
Watch it spread like Omicron, bringin' the doom like Victor Vaughn  
Smash your nuts, just your nuts on a dresser like Raekwon  
Doin' it for the culture, Cs up as this lyricism assault you  
Like a Glock blast, in my own lane, smashin' the gas  
You furious, I'm too fast like Ludacris, bitch  
Sippin' Sandeni in a village of Greenwich  
I'm in it and feel it, infinite with it, if you want it, then come and get i  
t  
Steady in the gym, nothin' but curls like I'm Hasidic  
Too sick with it, since back when my cap was fitted  
But nowadays, you know I'm snappin', motherfucker  
The Game told me we was just some rappin' motherfuckers  
Word to Compton, all the way to Gaithersburg, my stompin'  
Legends love Logic, peep my features alone (Y- y- yeah)  
Haters talk shit, fans is like "Leave him alone"  
Don't worry, RattPack, I ain't worried 'bout that  
I'd rather be loved by legends with careers that really last  
Than accepted by some weirdo on YouTube with a podcast  
Retired, now I'm back, no fucks, havin' a blast  
Tell me, what do you do when you sold out The Garden?  
What do you do with the audience you brought in?  
What do you do when you made all the money?  
Pass the baton and let the next one take it from me  
Found a strong black woman from the land of Nigeria  
The way she flows, these MCs know that they inferior  
Helpin' other musicians is my criteria  
Now let me pass the mic to Nezi, show 'em something serious

Well, it's the lyrically homicidal, vital  
Spittin' for your idol, vital  
For the Gs, ain't somebody hot as me, prodigy  
Probably be on your favorite rapper in another three  
Honestly, my articulation's an anomaly  
Audibly switchin' these flows like clothes  
Get big dough, when I rip these ho's  
Watch the way I do's this, murder on acoustics  
Run for your gun 'cause I'm waxed, I be ruthless  
N-E-Z-I, triple D, I stay up on the chrome, 24s like T.I  
Soldier in my city like a motherfuckin' G.I  
My niggas got a whole lotta money like BIA, bitch  
Quick with the game, one hitter spitter is my fuckin' nickname  
A ship that can't rip is my other diss dame  
So don't ask me if I write, 'cause my pen is insane  
This a lunch-in, I don't gotta punch in  
If I clock a hater, they can meet me in the dungeon  
I be with the ghouls, told you, I'm a fool  
Bobby ain't the only rapper runnin' with the tool  
I'm cruel if I reach you, I ain't gotta beat you, I'll eat you  
Big bitch spittin' in my name, that's Zepha

Pass me the reefer, y'all gettin' smoked  
And if I'm not the illest, who you feelin' is jokes, huh

Yes, Logic, Nezi, Funk Flex (Y- y- yeah)  
Haha, this is easy, this is easy (Y- y- yeah)  
Hahaha