

## Juice

## Logic

Hmmm, yeah! (Sinatra)

Aight, yeah, yeah, homie I'm comin'  
I'm coming and I'm never gonna give up  
My mentality is making rappers feel like  
They can never even live up to Logic  
You bust I dodge it  
Think you seein' me, nah, you just miragin'  
I'm gunnin, I'm gunnin like a semi-automatic  
That's really equipped with lyricism, I'll let 'em have it  
I blast it, any style that you comin' at me with  
I master it, I slam mothafuckas that I'm out on you bastards

(Syke, I'm just playin' with y'all)

Yeah, you know I had to keep it going  
Kid rhymes that blow minds and see foreign  
Real recognize real and you lookin' foreign  
I was spittin' flows before I was even born in the womb  
And I'm a keep it up until the tomb  
And as for the fame, yeah I know it's coming soon  
Cause I'm goin' in raw, finna bust up in your room  
I hit a beat and it's ergence to emerge in the game  
Pukin the dukin's I'm too sick to spit that Yoga flame  
The way I figure this is rap second renassaince  
Spittin' dirty sentences, so I'll they affecting medicine  
Ha, I'm havin' sentence spittin' fire like a demon  
As the internet I let my flow to get to streamin', I'm beamin'  
Flawlessly listen in that women in yo head while you dreamin'  
Leo Dicaprio flow all up in that bitch schemin'  
Tryna' get you to buy that album, tryna get you feenin'  
See my vision as I commentate it  
You wanna see naked rerun of the bait but the hater ate it  
Success is truly overrated  
I've seen caster with a blow up to pop and get deflated  
See yeah, you made it but all your fans hate it  
And it's kinda lookin' like you were sittin' negotiatin'  
When it comes down to the rap game you see I'm intergrated  
Half white half black I had it incorporated  
Get the money

(Whoever did this is a real pro)

Yeah, I'm just a youngin' with a dream  
With expenses 'til sixteen  
Quite the microphone fiend  
Now the rap is not mean  
When I step up on the scene  
All the girls see my scheme  
'Til I open up my mouth and they find out my lyrics mean  
Had I meet up with Raheem  
Drinkin' a whole team  
But before I execute a perfect plan I gotta scheme  
Cause right now I'm on the dolo  
Everything about this tape I did it on the solo  
Yeah, I said it's hurricane Logic  
Remember they can't dodge it

They gon' be bumpin' me from the birds to the projects  
I get on the mic and excite anybody around me  
You're probably wondering why the boy has not found me  
It's not that easy, I gotta work from the ground  
Be the center of attention, look at the people around me  
Black on the inside, my outside Ritz  
What's a cracker without a cheese  
I gotta stack chips

"Would you care for a glass of grape juice?"

"Nigga, what the fuck is juice?"

"You have interfered with our affairs for the last time"