

# Just a Man

Logic

Yeah, this is my vision  
Written without second thought or revision  
The type of shit that affect you like an oncoming collision  
That just make you freeze, drop to your knees and beg em;  
Please lord forgive me for gripping a semi now  
When searching for God all I ever do is stare up  
While Satan sending me women wearing nothing but they hair up  
Got the condom on the dresser, I can't wait to undress her  
Would you think lesser of me if I did it?  
Cause I get lonely, I'm human, and boy it's been a minute  
Fresh out the states, surrounded by women that wanna hit it  
But should I take the pussy just cause I could get it?  
Or do I want something that's more committed?  
God damn, it's hard to admit it  
As you focus on the little things, the bigger ones will get you  
So I minimize the negatives to see the bigger picture  
I get richer while you fuckers hate,  
So keep it up and watch a young brother elevate  
I'm black and white but racism I still cannot evade  
I never understood the concept, even to this day  
You know we're all the same in the eyes of a blade  
Because when men share blood it's to the same shade

That's why I'm just a man homie  
Flesh and blood, I'm just a man  
But I don't think they understand homie  
I ain't perfect, I'm just a man  
Y'all think I'm more than just a man

I contemplate on the daily if I'll survive and strive  
To be the greatest lyricist dead or alive  
I gotta prevail  
That's my word like excel  
Went from a small town in West Deer Park to XXL  
Now we shopping at Louis V, back in the day it was Ross  
They calling me the savior, hope they don't give me the cross  
Now that's the realest shit you ever heard  
Never in the streets but I was closer than the curb  
Do you feel me?  
Whole world wanna kill me  
Signed a deal but I'm still me  
In five years will I still be?  
Ever since I was a youngin this is all I've ever wanted  
Always kept it real while they perpetrated and fronted  
I was in the studio while they was gettin' blunted  
Always have my doubts but deep down I knew I'd run it  
Sportin' Armani like menage a trois that's double breasted  
A lot of time I've invested and never once have I rested  
Feeling nervous like when you getting tested  
The game is over saturated, completely infested  
The greatest story ever told, realest song ever written  
To hell with a Plan B, motherfucker I ain't kiddin  
I'm just trying to get this money, I'm just trying to get paid  
That's the type of mentality put careers in the grave  
Fuck how much you made  
What's it worth if your memory fades?  
Now I ain't perfect, on occasion I'm strayed

It's been forever since I prayed  
And I guess today is the day,  
So I step in the booth and treat that shit like a confession  
Thinking back as I reminisce,  
Wondering; does God even exist?  
A man of faith but mentally I feel at risk  
What you want from me, where am I supposed to go?  
Seems like you never talk, tell me how I'm supposed to know?  
I'm just a man, I ain't perfect  
Is this life even worth it?  
It's time to dig up the past so fuck it let's unearth it  
Like my childhood, living free like a child should  
Remember the time I opened the bedroom door crack?  
And saw my daddy smoking more crack?  
No food in my house, we just couldn't afford that  
Mamma drinking, sleeping until five  
But she always seemed to get up whenever men arrived  
Feeling alone at like eleven  
Segregated from the other kids like it was 1957  
I've loved, I've hated, I've cried, I've died inside  
I've resurrected but don't neglect that I've modified  
I'm stronger, faster, better than ever before  
And everything I've been through can honestly assure  
I'm no less, no more,