

Ayo, my voice raspy as fuck 'cause I'm thirty-one, hahaha  
And I've been ra- I've been practicing my raps and shit  
Ayo, I promise I won't never change, I'ma always stay the same  
I'ma be me  
I'll never change, man, I promise you, I swear  
Yeah

I'll never change, I'll never make music for money  
You'll never catch me at the VMAs acting funny  
Never on the radio on some la-di-da shit  
That's the day you know I forfeit  
I'ma always be the man I am and never morph it  
That's the day you'll know my shit is wack 'cause I forced it  
Dropped a track and some energy drink endorsed it  
I'ma always be the same person that's cursing on this track

I won't ever change, I promise, I ain't never going back  
Yeah  
Heh, yeah, you thought, motherfucker  
This is what it really is, youngin

Ayy, why you think I went pop? So my family could eat (Alright)  
But now that the fridge is full, it's just a pen and this beat  
What you would do if it was twenty mil' or live on the street?  
I guarantee your ass is rapping on a radio beat  
But it was deeper than that  
I used that shit to spread a message that was deeper than rap  
Hid the pills in the apple sauce, deep in the trap  
Tried to save the world, but found out I couldn't do that  
But I know I can affect it like a butterfly  
Even though I know I can't protect it, deep down wonder why  
And that's the reason I went mainstream, if you wonder why  
To spread a message of PLP, make it worldwide  
And feed my family for generations  
So while you hipster motherfuckers is scared of radio stations  
You played yourself, congratulations  
Had a goal in my head, and at twenty-nine, I hit it  
Multi-million dollar deals, Logic, yeah, we get it  
So focused on the past, don't think you listen when I spit it  
That kid back in the basement, he made it, he did it  
And now my life is different, so I rap 'bout what I know  
From the basement to the mansion, there's maturity in the flow  
Fuck rap, who gives a shit? I wanna see my son grow  
With a fridge full of food, no wonder where the hunger went  
Now I don't rap to prove myself, I pick up the pen to vent  
But you people stuck in the past probably take that as content  
When your ass should just be happy I'm still giving you content  
And to the fans that ain't need me to spell all this shit out  
Thank you for riding with me beyond a reasonable doubt  
Logic out (Okay)

Feels good (Logic back)  
Here we go

I've been envisioning something different, not insufficient, fuck all the bi  
tchin', I'm on a mission  
Like timing, shit is iconic, memories back in the day of the chronic

In my lungs and in my ears, I wrote this shit with blood and tears  
Thought about doing it over the years, 85 finally here  
Doing this shit for the art, I'ma give 'em my heart like a high-  
speed collision  
And I give 'em my sight as they all want vision, I'm bleeding, no, wait, I'm  
bleeding  
I feel like rap is retreating while my hairline is receding  
Which is literally the definition of what I've become  
That's an oldhead, wait a minute, go 'head, I'ma go off  
2019 I got wrote off, but I'm bringing it back into focus  
I'm God-level, here to locust, I'm so pissed like a P.O.  
Rollie gold like C3PO, and I'm busting off like R2  
That's COD-level, I'm all through, now fuck you

Our boys have certainly been through a lot today  
But they did it, they made it to the show  
And to the next chapter of the rest of their lives  
Through all the mayhem and adversity  
Through all the negativity and hardship  
They did it  
And here they stand after the show  
Radiating a message of peace, love, and positivity  
The original RattPack members rejoice  
Though deep down, Logic is unsure of something  
Not himself or his craft  
But something that's been rising to the surface  
Something that would take up more space than it should in his mind  
Through the next decade

Yo, that shit was crazy  
For real bro, we're really on to something  
Yo, what's up? Y'all- Y'all tryna grab a bite to eat or something  
Mm, I can't  
That chick I was rappin' up at the bar finna give me a ride  
If you know what I mean, ah fuck  
Hahaha, you're fucking wild (Yeah, peace)  
Alright man (Alright dawg, I'll see you), alright man, peace  
(I'ma head out too, but I'll see you next weekend at everlasting light)  
Bet, alright man, I'll see you later (Alright man, I'll see you), peace  
Well, I'ma catch a ride with OB I guess, man, I got finals tomorrow  
6ix, you're lit as fuck, there's no way you're even gonna wake up  
Bro, I'm Indian, we pass exams in our sleep, hahaha  
Aight man, alright peace, dawg  
Alright man, I'll catch you  
Well, and then there were two  
Haha, yeah, let me unlock it  
You really should be proud man  
Yeah?  
Yo, bro, shit is happening  
You getting shit posted on 2DopeBoyz and This Song Is Sick  
Doing some real numbers on DatPiff  
Look, shit, just a year ago you were homeless  
You been sleeping on my couch for like only a year  
And now look what's going on  
Yeah, yeah, I guess  
What's wrong?  
Nah, I- I'm good-  
I don't know man, I'm just- I'm excited and I'm terrified  
Of what?  
I love rap, you know, it's definitely a foot in the door  
But I wanna do other shit too, you know  
I don't wanna be on stage at fucking fifty years old  
Rapping like the vein in my forehead is gonna explode

With the fucking "get down or lay down, hit ya with the Beretta"  
Fucking fuck no, man, like  
Dude, I wanna sing, I wanna play guitar, I don't just wanna play it safe  
I- I'm just a little scared of what people, like  
If I- If I make it in rap, what if people expect that of me?  
What if that's the image, you know, of  
What Logic is or what he isn't? I don't know, I just wanna be able to-  
I just wanna be able to do whatever I want  
Man, just keep doing what you're doing  
Keep spreading that positive message, being positive  
The fans are gonna love you, man  
And they're gonna love you for putting your heart and soul into this music a  
nd making honest music  
As long as you keep spreading that positive message, the fans are gonna be w  
ith you  
It's 2011, who knows where you'll be in ten years?

And now I'm here  
Lightyears from where I was before  
Mad at the world, ready to leave  
I thought I had to be a certain way  
I thought I had to act a certain way  
Never belonged to begin with  
So this is goodbye, this is farewell  
To the life I know so well  
I'm breaking the chains, I'm ready for change  
I've been playing the same old game over and over again  
So I stepped away and learned a few things  
I thought I hated you 'cause I spoke on things  
That you never related to, so here I find myself  
It took a lightyear to get past the bullshit  
And now I'm right here, unapologetically me  
And that's the idea, I wanna do it for free  
And never out of fear  
I don't wanna try and relive the good years  
I don't wanna convince you I'm from the hood, yeah  
I don't wanna talk about how good I rap, yeah  
I don't wanna perpetuate none of that, yeah, it's all a trap, yeah  
It took a lightyear  
It took a lightyear  
It took a lightyear  
To find myself again