Looper

Logic

Wisdom is better than silver and gold (Uh)
I was hopeless, now I'm on Hope Road (Hmm)
Wisdom is better than silver and gold (Yeah)
I was hopeless, now I'm on Hope Road (Yo)

The resurrection of my whole mentality, livin' in fallacy
I'm the poet that wrote it, but hold at my neutrality
My words flow like Rome be, bullets pass through me
Wisdom, knowledge, and understanding, they run to me
Homies call me B, but you know me MC (MC)
Livin' where I'm at, so that's just where I be (Where I be)
If you see me on the corner step, tell me "Where the free?" (What's up, bro?
)
If you see me in the street, ask for a CD (Ayy, can I cop that?)
Wisdom, I diversify with this rhythm
Bust shots quicker than an evil organism
Or a shot glass filled to the T with jism
Flow born again, like a hooker's baptism
No need to resurrect me like Christ when he's risen
'Cause I'm immortalized by these words that I'm givin'
Listen to this equation in which I'm spittin'
I'm the puzzle piece that the game's been missin'
Who knows what to come? 'Cause the future's unwritten
If I get shot, tomorrow, up in the street
Fuck it, 'cause I got mad songs that's deep
But if I live another day and some day after
I'ma save my people with this hip-hop rapture
Kodak flow 'cause your mind what I capture

Wisdom is better than silver and gold (Woah)
I was hopeless, now I'm on Hope Road (Woah)
Wisdom is better than silver and gold (Yeah)
I was hopeless, now I'm on Hope Road (Yeah, yeah, ayy)

Well, I learned a lot of things since I wrote that first verse
First things first, I came to check the game, got reimbursed
Now the things change every other verse, another curse
It's kinda funny listenin' to the younger version of me
Thinks he's got it figured out, B, but, I guess we'll see
When I wrote those raps, I was broke as fuck on HOC
Now I'm jugglin' millions of dollars, listenin' to SV
From WDP with dreams of bein' on WPGC
Here I am, finally free, I'm me
My younger and my oldest self on the same track
It's like takin' a picture and then somehow rewindin' it back
Sixteen years, homie, sixteen years
Fast forward, now I'm sellin' out arenas with Wiz
Arenas alone, so leave us alone
Nowadays, all I really need's a beat on my phone
Maybe a pen and a pad when I'm really deep in the zone
A lot of shit has happened since I first started rappin'
I got a deal, made a mill', thirty somethin'
I'm over the hill, it's gettin' real, but, I still
I do it 'cause I love it, always have, always will
That's a dead giveaway like my family's will
Murdered the beat like Amityville, damn it, he will
Keep it real, all the time, killin' a rhyme, let me shine

It's only a matter of time before I find the next thing
No such thing as resting, I'm the king, here to shine like bling
When it comes to Logic, you really never know what you're gonna get
I'm off to the next one, when I write a rhyme, I remember none of it
But I'm done now, gonna run a mile, then see my wife and my son a bit
What's up, yeah?

Wisdom is better than silver and gold (Uh)
I was hopeless, now I'm on Hope Road (Woah)
Wisdom is better than silver and gold (Woah)
I was hopeless, now I'm on Hope Road (Woah)

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