

No Pressure

Logic

Welcome to the No Pressure program

Good evening, this is Logic

And very happy I am to be back in the United States and back on the network

Even for so short a visit as this one

Back with old friends like No I.D. who is tonight's director and

Nobody argued the point, a lot of people asked us to do it again

So it's gratifying to get the chance to do it again

So it's gratifying to get the chance now (No I.D.)

Personally, I've never met anybody who didn't like The Incredible True Story

Now tonight, what we do have is a thriller

If it's half as good as we think it is, you can call it a classic

Quite possibly

A little escapade of mine involving a couple of planets which shall be named
ess

Is responsible

Doesn't really matter

A story doesn't have to appeal to the heart, it can also appeal to the spine

And with two magic words

Ayy, no pressure

Never graduated, but I school 'em like professor

Growing up, the world always told me I was lesser

Growing up, the world told me I could not address her

Gangsters put that heat to your head like a hairdresser

If you press a issue on they block

(Hey, Logic, Snake here

I hear you're planning world domination through a new form of Metal Gear

Well, listen to me, it won't work)

This liquor that I'm drinking got me thinking 'bout some other shit

Feeling like I'm sinking like Titanic or some other ship

Word to your mothership, boy, this that gutter shit

Breaking down the weed to get high as Thomas and Kai

But y'all ain't ready for that shit, that's more like Ultra 85

Memories of powdered milk and roaches in my cereal

Praying that my crew next like cotton material

Never had a car, that's why I hate the fuckin' bus

Took the 61 to Germantown and hear them guns bust

Call it static, my headphones on, it's Illmatic

On my Rosa Parks, in the back writin' like B-Rabbit

How I carry it, murder the beat and then I'ma bury it

Producin' tracks for the underground like Harriet

Drop another number one and watch 'em all get mad again

Memorizing verses like the Vatican, I'm glad again

Empty the clip and then do that again

And now we ridin' 'round the city on a dollar twenty-five

Boy, you better keep your head down if you wanna stay alive

People telling you to stay in your lane, can't even drive

Tell you not to chase your dreams 'cause they chained to a nine-to-five

Bitch, I'm too alive like twins in the womb, come hither, consume

All of my memories from past and present like two identities

Logic fallin' off is an obscenity

Top five I better be, steadily

Doggin' these bitches like I'm a Pedigree

Obtain class with no degree

Fuck a GED, EBT, and the HOC

Feeling free, yeah, I'm feeling free

But it cost a fee to be the boss it cost to be
Over possessions like an apostrophe
It's chemical warfare on the block, who got the rock?
A tablespoon of baking soda leave you shellshocked
Leave the pusher in a cell block and his customer in a box
The government got my pops
The government can't be stopped
I'm a gladiator, this shit right here more like random thought
It's more like

We interrupt this transmission with a special report