

In the field ballin' with the team (With the team)  
In the field ballin' with the team  
OCD 'cause I'm riding so clean  
Old school whip seeing new things  
Rollin' up, got a few flamed  
New Prada shoes, no shoestrings  
Closet full of kicks like Liu Kang  
We was just dreamers  
Broken leaders, on the low, rolling weed up  
Now they see us in that drop top Bimmer  
Feel like ODB, feeling OCD

Out this universe DC  
Goin' so hard, make it look easy  
With the squad, zone 3  
We so cold, wrist on freeze  
Roll it up, I'ma get high  
If you feel me, put your hands to the sky  
Break it down, roll it up, I'ma get high  
Nothing else matters up until the day I die  
Wanna move my loved ones out the Southside  
If you look up, you might see us in the sky  
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Time is undefeated, in the end it beats us all  
My daddy, my momma, myself, we all destined to fall  
Currently, the most important thing within my life is balance  
I ain't talking commas and zeroes, or monetary  
Talking self worth, put your self first  
Don't worry about the worst  
But when you in this position  
It's hard to make selfish decisions  
Got enough bread, I'ma eat but what about the rest, my team  
They good and all but I mean, if I disappear from the scene  
Then what's gon' happen? What's gon' happen?  
In the hotel writin' rhymes before I headline at a festival  
But all that's runnin' through my mind is bottom lines and decimals  
So focused on the brand, sometimes forget about the man  
Reflecting in the mirror with this pen in his hand  
Ninety-nine percent of these people will never understand  
Supply and demand  
'Cause I'm in the public eye  
They think they know who I am

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Oh shit, it's Logic can I have a picture?

They don't give a damn  
Soon as they see me, they clench the device that's in they hand  
Don't even say hello, more like can I get one for the 'Gram  
That's when I be like, "Fuck no, but you can shake my hand  
Let's have a conversation, talk about life man to man  
You disappointed, I can read your body language like a paragraph"  
"Logic, yeah that's cool and all but I much prefer a photograph  
I mean, can I have a photograph?"  
Goddamn all these people now a days is so unusual  
They rather snap a pick with you to get more likes than usual  
Than have a conversation back in the basement with no placement  
Couldn't never fathom talkin' to my favorite rapper that way  
I'm just an entity, my DNA not my identity, finding serenity  
Become a better man, I better be  
For the child in my baby mama stummy, never crummy  
We get big bread tryna be the greatest, that shit been dead  
I'm tryna be the happiest that I could be instead  
I'm tryna get ahead like a fetus, money don't complete us  
But defeat us, it could lead us to depression  
Being rich is not a blessin'  
Fame is not a blessin'  
Wasn't till I was rich and famous I learned that lesson  
What's the meaning of life? To live it what I'm guessing, yeah

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Social media may cause depression