

Perfect

Logic

Bitch, I did it, I made it, I'm loved and I'm hated
I started from the bottom, now my neighborhood is gated
They say, "Drink to your accomplishments," so every night I'm faded

Feel like every other day, me and somebody new related
You're my sister, cousin, brother from the other side? (The other side)

Well, I don't know who told you that (My mama)

Well, she fucking lied

Ay, wake up, wake up, get your cake up

Cut it up like it's cocaine, shake up

All the streets with all these beats

I body beats, I'm not discreet (Per-Per-Perfect)

This is how I feel on the inside

All you non-talent rappin' motherfuckers better run and hide

You worthless, you have no purpose, fuckin' imposter

You gots to get it through your head

You won't ever get no handout

Fuckin' with your ass, it'd be like throwing a band out (Per-Per-Perfect)

My flow increased, my dough increased

You know I leave them all deceased

I am a fucking beast, I'm from the East

I keep the peace, don't need a piece

But I keep a piece, got it, capisce?

That boy gon' eat, this is a feast

Once I release, I'm smokin' trees

I bought my shit, I don't need no lease

So fuck you up like Master P (Perfect)

This shit right here a masterpiece, I'm comin' in hot like the police

Shooting my shot like the police

All on the block like the police, man, who gon' (Stop, stop)

The police {from leaving bodies in the motherfuckin' streets, man?} (Fire, per-per-perfect)

Logic cites Nujabes, MF Doom, RZA, and Kanye West as key inspirations behind his production style