

## Rogue One

Logic

Ha, ha, hahaha  
Dark  
That's what we gon' do  
When I say go, we gon' go  
Huh (Yeah), go

Ready to kick it, give a fuck about a bitch  
Was with 'em for a decade, now we off without a hitch  
I don't give a fuck if your shit went platinum  
You can't fathom how in the fuck I'mma combat 'em  
We independent, pick up the mic and I'mma vent it  
If I said, I meant it  
Came from the bottom and I sent it  
Now I think I'm a good father sendin' 'cause I was sonning rappers  
Before I was a father, go figure  
My cryptocurrency is in the seven figures  
If you talking shit I roll up on you with like eleven my niggas  
Ready to come and get us, fuck with us, it's me and all my hitters  
Made a couple pop songs, made a hundred million, gross  
Made a life for myself, for every night I need a toast  
I was doing the most, said fuck rap, watch me ghost  
I been raising my son, blazing for fun, baskin' in the rays of  
the sun in my face  
Took a step back, damn, I think I finally found my happy place  
They say it's not a sprint, I say "It's not a race"  
Comin' uppin' 'bout ten years ago, I felt so out of place  
Shit was different, if you had beef, you did face to face  
Check the pace, years fly like drum and bass  
I've been whippin' that Bronko bumpin' that "Murder was the Case"  
Now I'm givin' it up for the real motherfuckers that love rap,  
no cap  
Retired for a minute, now I'm back, it's Logic

Logic  
Oh-ha-ha  
Oh-ha-ha  
Oh-ha-ha  
Ha, now back to that part, that other part, Logic  
That part, right here, right here