

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'ma 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' uppinn' '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