

## Tanaka 2

Logic

Hit the pop rock, hit the pop rock  
Hit the pop rock, hit the pop-  
Hit the pop rock, hit the pop rock  
Hit the pop rock, hit the pop-  
Run it, run it  
Hit the pop rock, hit the pop rock  
Hit the pop rock, hit the pop rock  
Hit the pop rock, hit the pop rock  
Hit the pop rock, hit the pop-  
Run it, run it

Young boy, hop out, yes, I'm a knockout  
I bring fire when I Pop-Tart pop out  
Born from a volcano, I drain gang like a sick drain-Draino  
Uncanny, I'm goin' hammy  
Hit a hundred note streak at the whammy  
Bar, I rap tight like a Trojan, that woman is a bad omen  
I like it dangerous, dangerous  
You can not hang with us, Godzilla put the flame in us  
There is no savin' us, there is no changin' us  
I'm an alien from another planet  
Super-powered, bet you can't stand it  
I spit flame, Waka Flocka  
Create a monster, shoutout Tanaka

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Goddamn, walk up and they know who I am  
Got Ram, that means that I keep the gang runnin'  
A hundred-thousand in jewelry, I'm stunnin'  
And stuntin' like Evil Kenievel  
My life is a movie, motherfuck a Regal  
I'm bombin' atomically, nothin' you do astonishingly  
Honestly, I'm not tryna be anybody but me  
And they wanna body me, what's the camaraderie?  
I want my brothers to win, but they want the bread  
I'm hopin' they can ride a garderie  
That ought to be all that I need, I'm hard to see  
I close the studio door, then open up every part of me  
Fuck my generation, dead 'em all, assassination  
Life is balanced, time to make some room for Brae  
And Joey Valance, where the talent?  
Bars and beats, they got me wylin'  
I'm tryna shed a little light on artists that deserve it  
Over this hip beat, that's perfect  
And Logic with the mic', you know I'm always finna murk this  
Yeah, yeah, listen up

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Boom bada, pop rocker, shock collar  
Hypnotize, like my name Big Poppa

Non-stop-a, baby holla  
Put your chin up when you talk, I'm taller  
I'm a lover, no fighter, kisser, no biter  
Lit like a lighter, this fire gettin' brighter  
Call a firefighter, my fist gettin' tighter  
Right hook to your jaw, copyright biter  
Non-stop, Denzel, heavyweight, Rocky, barbell  
Oh, you slick? I'm John Wick Rambo how I swing the sticks  
Fav' flavour is vanilla, late night flight to Manila  
In a jet flying over Godzilla  
I'm the iller killer, beat on my chest, like gorilla

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