

# Teleport

Logic

Bitch, you buggin' me like, "ziz ziz"  
Bitch, you buggin' me like, "ziz ziz ziz ziz, ziz ziz, ziz ziz ziz ziz"  
Bitch, you buggin' me like, "ziz ziz"  
Bitch, you buggin' me like, "ziz ziz ziz ziz"

Yeah, so what you mean?  
Gotta get my green, gotta get my mind right  
I'm a fiend for the like, head to the light  
It might seem what I like, but it's not  
Everybody wanna get, but they don't got discipline  
Bobby on that 'ish again, got big M's like Michigan  
Don't think they - think they listening  
They buggin' out like, "ziz ziz"  
Bitch, they buggin' out like, "ziz ziz ziz ziz"

Yeah, suck on my blood type  
Be positive Logic was born to rise to this occasion  
It's obvious my hobby was rhymin', hot as Mojave  
Adopted the name of Logic and sacrificed the soul of Bobby

Now I be buggin' out, buggin' like, "ziz ziz"  
Homies hold me down, who gon' hold me?  
Bitch, I'm buggin' out like, "ziz ziz ziz ziz"

Made some friends and I made some M's and I copped that Benz  
Got a song with Wu, got a song with Em  
Feel like this high won't never end  
But it's all pretend, on top of the world, and got a divorce in front of the  
world  
And get a new girl, then what do I see?  
My face on the cover of TMZ, private jet, bad bitch and me  
I am a slave, no, I'm not free  
Have no bargain, have no plea  
Accepting my whole destiny  
I'm buggin', buggin' out like, "ziz ziz, ziz ziz ziz", uh

When I was a little boy, livin' in a void, I was never joyed  
World destroyed before it began, never had a man  
Never had a figure to hold my hand, who would understand (Teleport)  
Seven years old, I'm covered in blood, a man on the floor, my mama in jail a  
nd I'm all alone  
Dirt under my nails, no food on the table, my people have failed (Teleport)  
Ten years old, man the world's so cold, and I got no money, my mama no money  
, my daddy no money, my family no money  
The government's taking it from me  
I'm hungry, I need it  
I turn on the television and envision the food that they got, I can't eat it  
I teleport (Teleport, teleport, teleport)  
Eight years old in the basement with my daddy girlfriend, she big breasted  
Shoved her tongue all the way down my prepubescent throat  
I was molested (Teleport)  
Momma got arrested (Teleport)  
Houses roaches infested (Teleport)  
First time got arrested (Teleport, Teleport, teleport)  
Daddy looked me in my face and said he had no son  
I'm twelve years old but maybe eleven, and I've been abandoned by everyone (Teleport)

Shot my homie's gun (Teleport)  
Get kicked out of school (Teleport)  
Now I'm on the run (Teleport)  
Watch me act a fool (Teleport)  
Till the day I was kidnapped by this cracker white boy and hoped I'd get bac  
k  
They dreamin' 'bout millions, hopin' I'd get that (Teleport)  
Now I'm 28, at the Garden and it's sold out  
Like some people say I did with my career  
But I made it through that shit I grew up with and I'm still here  
Bitch let me teleport to February 6th, 2020  
Fuck rap, this the day that nobody could take from me  
The day my son was born, I saw the whole world differently  
I'm not defined by my past, this a different me  
And you can teleport the fuck up out my face if you feel differently  
Yeah, yeah