I am literally in the air, right now, rapping up a stewardess First class, I am so new at this Used to ride the metro, now they say that's retro Like the infrareds on my feet, baby let's go Sinatra what the know me by, Logic what they call me Gotta catch a flight but the fans wanna stall me Life of a don, chain just glowin', always in the lab with the f resh kicks on I'm at the MGM, rocking MCM, Bobby Soxer in my home it's only 1 Got the Rattpack with me going HAM at the hotel Name brand everything fuck a wholesale No, I am not materialistic I was broke my whole life, and no I don't miss it Last 7 years of my life was in a lab Working everyday giving it everything I had Now that a brother is finally recognized I will not let the limelight hypnotize Everybody be sure, I'm a always want more Does anybody make real shit anymore?

The grind never stops, like I'm running from the cops It's hard to stay humble when you're force-fed props But I don't give a damn, I am just a man I am not more important than any one of my fans First name Bobby so I'm all about The Hundreds Work so hard errybody think I'm blunted (hah) Gunning hard with the mask and Glock And I'm a stay with extra clips 'till the casket drops Finna blow in the next three years, tops Talking worldwide, not just hip-hop Rappers now-a-days so flip-flop Talking 'bout you, wanna work Motherfucker kick rocks I am on the come up, headed to the top Repping MD, and never will I stop Me and the crew V's up, Visionary what it do Step to the mic, lyricism ensues We go hard, only on campus when I wanna study abroad Guess that's why they wonder if I go there All the groupie bitches wanna put they fingers through my hair Can't feed the thirst, chill out, whoa there Let me get it, let me bring it back Haters talking shit but I get richer when they doing that Yes I am pursuing that, number one album, worldwide And fuck whoever doubt him - Logic