

untitled

Logic

Yeah

Yeah, just keep it going, man

You good (Here we go)

We all going to come in together like this, here we go

Ay, yo

Rapping just to rap, what the fuck happened to that?

Mainstream took a hold of my soul, but I made it back

Bringin' it back to the roots on some Dat's Dat

I've rhymed for the love of it, this right here is my covenant

Since I was a youngin' eatin' cheese from the government

Come on now, no matter where you at up in the world we on now

Me and my dogs do it different, yeah, that's on the pound

If you want to know what we on right now listen to the sound

Uh, listen to the sound

I said I've paid my dues and stayed cool since grade school

Yeah, you know we bringin' that heat like AU

Back in the day in G'Burg I was wonderin' wagwan

Tryna make it out I was a fish in a small pond

My word is bond, we had somethin' going on

I played all the parties and sang the la-di-da-dis

I've picked up the mic and serenaded the hotties

I drove the Impalas with cats that's had bodies

I hit the studio, you know I left the track bodied

I do this shit right here for me, myself, and nobody

Me and my family rollin' deep like Gotti

Word to John, oh, you know we got it going on

I'm a silver tongue motherfucker, but it never gone

It goes on and on and on and on and on

In the studio 'til like five in the mornin'

Rappin' 'til the sun comes up and it's the dawn

While my homies smokin' more grass than acres on my lawn

Put on your good clothes, it's showtime at the Apollo

Shut the fuck up and get to the point like a hollow

I need the microphone like thirsty bitches need the follow

I get the pussy wetter than mahalo-halo, ho!

Aw yeah, you know I'm going beast mode

These other rappers kiddin' themselves, in vitro

It's no contest, steppin' to me it's time to rest

I'm beyond blessed, greatest MC put it to rest for a year