

Why Would I Lie

Logic

I'm ready to go and I'm ready to bang
I'll never be doing the same old thang
I'll give it my heart so I give it my whole
I'm ready to stand and I'm ready to fall
It ain't ever gonna get better, you see?
Your best homies will become your enemies
Anger will fill up your whole entity
Trying to live out the life of a G

Never mistaken I'll never be faking
I'm givin you wisdom so best get to taking
Now why in the fuck would I lie? (Fuck would I lie) [x3]
I'm giving you everything that you need
Everything that you need to succeed
Now why in the fuck would I lie? (Fuck would I lie) [x3]

Now tell me how you're gonna be a real killa
Fake mother fucka with a real nine-milla
Live in a tin but I'm ready to rhyme again, avoid the pain
Now tell me what I gotta do to maintain
The mainframe, to keep my life the same
Not a damn thing 'cause your life needs change
Psycho-logical know
How to flow. Stack dough fo' sho
When I do what I do, I do it for you
Him, her, over there, you too. Who knew?
When I ride I do it to make money
Up in the drop top whippin' when it's sunny
Gambino flow is how I roll
All y'all rappers who just don't know
Your track is preposterous
My library monstrous
Y'all know who the bosses is, S-I-R-7
Breedo, royal, brethren

What's up with the honey in the back?
Shaking what she's got, trying to earn a fat stack
You're losing your self respect
Twisting your body, your ass, and your neck
Used to be a woman, now you're just a bitch
Your booty is passing by all these good guys
Tryin' and sewin' some between your thighs
Fuck that, open your eyes