

## YSIV Freestyle

Logic

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

They say they want the old Logic  
The one that flow like a faucet  
I'm still the same me  
They just don't believe it like they agnostic  
If I spit over the boom bap they perceive it as nostalgic  
But the truth is my subject matter is still the same  
Production selection is still flame  
But they love you on the come-up 'cause you ain't tainted by fame  
And you still they little secret  
That's the type of bullshit that they frequent  
From 19 to 2019, been murdering this shit for a decade  
From the boom bap to the trap, let my style cascade  
Listen, listen, yeah  
What's the dealy? Pass the Philly  
Get silly, that's on the really  
We snappin' like Uma Thurman in Kill Bill, I'm talking Achilles  
Try to play me like I ain't me but I provided all the deets  
Who you know worth \$50 million still rapping on breakbeats?  
From Nasty Nas, Big L, Tribe, the Roots, and many more  
Of course, we could never forget Biggie and Young Shakur  
Fuck the police  
No, we ain't fucking with our pastor  
I'm the bastard that mastered the flow, said it once before for sure  
While 6ix produce hits from the soul, you already know  
Visualising and realising my life is fucking crazy  
Poppin' like Jay-Z  
Dirty dancing on the game like Swayze  
I'm one of the illest, and bitch, I've been ready to kill this, it's so amazing  
Bitch, I've been blazing, I'm talking grass, I ain't talking grazing  
Latest shit the tape while I sip scotch  
Let the haters kick rocks  
My flow is tip-top; I never flip flop, why?  
'Cause my soul too strong  
Did this all on my own 'cause waiting took too long  
The flow sophisticated  
All these youngins do is whine like they inebriated  
I'm hated, but yeah, that's how you know I made it  
I'm one of the illest, I'm one of the realest  
I'm ready to kill this 'til people they feel this  
Me and my team made millions but you know we still us  
Yeah, they wanna kill us but they all feel us  
RattPack real all the time, we never phony  
I'm single-handedly running the game like a Sony  
While the rest of these rappers is acting  
Pass 'em the Tony, pass 'em the Oscar  
From the new school rappers, Logic's the illest on the roster  
Smoke like a rasta  
Black and white like Bob Marley, yeah, like Bob Marley  
These racist motherfuckers hate that last line  
Probably haters on the internet ain't got nothing to bargain  
Said I'd never make it, bitch, I just sold out the Garden  
Sinatra

Young Sinatra IV, the album  
September 28th  
Bringing that boom bap back for the RattPack