## Logic, Wake Up (feat. Lucy Rose)

Everyday I wake up

can't get enough
No I can't get enough
Took another rap though I never ended up in cuffs
Had a gat in my hand but I didn't want to be that man
Look in the mirror couldn't see that man
Pick up the pen, never stick up the men,
Only pick up the stick if I need to defend
If I did it back then might have dropped dead
Know a nigga doing life cause he's a hot head

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Took a ride through my city the other day

Wonder what would've happened if it all went the other way

Jump in the whip now I reminisce

On the days when I was running 'round the Ave

Could have never imagined the way that my life would've turned out

And all of the things that I have

I ain't talking material, talking about my material

The shit that I'm writing, the shit that I've been through

I went through the worst but I made it out

Like the Alpha Omega done showed me the way it could go

Yeah he laid it out

Instead of sitting on the beach

I'm reconnecting with the streets

He wasn't paying attention

I was praying for ascension

No need to need to mention my attention to detail

Homie we will prevail, lotta motherfuckers wanna wake up everyday

Then they murder they own but they know there's another way

Fuck all that violence and drugs in communities

This song right here is immunity

They call it the trap cause they trapping us

Take our money then they don't give it back to us

Black man can't even get himself a bachelor

Dropped out of school then he picked up a spatula

Cause he never had a good role model just a hood role model

Now I know that's the old model

We breaking that cycle

I think I see the finish line

Got a vision now, don't diminish mine

Lotta brothers in the hood doing good

And I know I see see it all the time

But they only wanna push

All the drugs, and all the crime, on channel 9

Fuck all that fallacy this shit right here for my people

People that struggle, people work hard as they can but don't they still don't feel equal

Trust me I know

I've been there before

Trust me I know

That feeling won't never go

On a beautiful autumn day in 2011

Logic and his friends drive through the slums of College Park

In a Chevy Impala

Around the streets of Prince George's County

Cruising through an unknown universe

Beginning a journey that would inevitably alter the course

Of not only their own but the lives of millions of people around the world