

# Logic, Everybody Dies

you are watching a master at work  
this what you all been waiting for ain't it?  
ra game homie, I been waiting for the payment  
all these little rappers come and go  
I wonder why they went  
10 years of running  
we came up from the basement

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grew up broke as fuck  
rich folks was adjacent  
Maryland, starin' out the window for motivation  
I remember Lil Bbby, Lil B  
man I wish I could be a dog in a rich family  
oh how nice would that shit be  
my life a catastrophe  
now my shit a masterpiece  
no limits like master P  
now I am the master, see  
that's the way it has to be

my life is a movie  
I'm so glad God casted me  
I am not top ten, more like top 3  
I am not 2 cause nobody could top me  
get the pussy wet like Jodeci, you know it's me  
I can't seem to put my finger on it like a rotary  
but something's missing from the game  
when I'm gone, oh it's me  
I feel sorry for this rappers coming up  
what was me

I just took a hiatus and wrote a novel, mother\*  
I got more verses than the Holy Bible, mother\*  
cause I'm sittin' on 5, unreleased albums  
greatest of all time  
no lying, that's the outcome  
I do it for the boom rap bap, the trap and the radio  
fuck a fake fan  
step into me  
try to play me hoe