Logic, Everybody Dies

you are watching a master at wokk
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 lif a catastrophe
now my shit a masterpiece
no limits like master P
now I am the master, see
that's the way is 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 2cause 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 rpapers 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, unrealeased 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