

Midnight

Logic

Everybody know I be
Everybody know I be (yeah)
YeahEverybody know I be, in the club VIP (sike not me)
Old girl wanna fuck me, yeah she fine
I'ma give her that D
Out with the homies, I be
Sippin' on somethin', oh shit, I might need an IV
Permanently, permanently
Ayy, goddamn these bitches is thirsty
They see a rapper but they ignore the band
I ain't talkin' 'bout musicians you stupid bitch
Talkin' about what's on my hand
Bitch I been addin' it for a minute
This all been a part of my plan
Sold millions of records before the radio
Damn, it feel good to be the man
Ayy, everybody know I be, in the club VIP
(Sike not me)
Old girl wanna fuck me, yeah she fine
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Old girl wanna fuck me, yeah she fine
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Out with the homies, I be
Sippin' on somethin', oh shit, I might need an IV
Permanently, permanentlyOh no Bobby, don't do 'em like that
You gon' fuck around and leave 'em ruined like that
RattPack the gang, they all on my back
RattPack the gang, we do it like that
No, don't do 'em like that
You gon' fuck around and leave 'em ruined like that

RattPack the gang, they all on my back
RattPack the gang, we do it like thatThe illest that bring it the realest
Bitch, I came to kill this
They can never bear me just the homies and me
Now we the Grammy family
You made a couple million, that's it, it's gross
My net is 30, my record clean, my flow is dirty
Right, real G's move in silence like
Who the common denominator?
Fuck around and bomb a hater
My flow greater, heart darker than Darth Vader
Check the data, matter of fact check the state of mind
After I'm finished, these rappers ain't in a state to rhyme
Straight to your mind now
Feel this shit like it's some Braille
Way too heavy for the scale
All I know about is bars like I couldn't make the bail
It ain't never room to fail
Only growing and prevail
When my anxiety rise and I feel like I'm in hell
Take a moment and inhale
Count to five then exhale
Then we run that motherfucker like a marathon
Hits, motherfucker, hits, yeah we 'bout that Barry Bonds
Brace yourself, you can't retain me
All that shit you talkin' out your mouth just won't sustain me
Logic pickin' up the slack like denim
Spit it with venom
Never pretend to be somethin' that I'm not
And you ain't shit when you stand next to me
No kiddin' like vasectomy
Step to me, throw disrespect to me and I'll rearrange your trajectory
Black and white like a piano and I am proud to be
And fuck whoever tell me that I'm not allowed to be
I am me, I'm a man
Can I live? Goddamn
Yeah, I guess this shit right here is just all a part of the plan
Haters gon' hate, that's the motherfuckin' sayin'
So much plaque on my wall I need a dentist
From Maryland to Venice, this shit is worldwide
Step up to the mic and it's a homicideOh no Bobby, don't do 'em like that
You gon' fuck around and leave 'em ruined like that
RattPack the gang, they all on my back
RattPack the gang, we do it like that
No, don't do 'em like that
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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