

# Common Logic / Midnight Marauder

Logic

May I ask in what way your life is contributing to society  
As you sit here day after day after day  
In this dark room, stringing along on that stupid guitar?  
Have you ever thought about that?  
What are you doing for the world or for other people?  
Day after day, hour after hour, night after night

Me and my homies just chillin' feelin' the vibes  
This the time of our lives but many don't realize  
Havin' visions of livin' on another level  
Never signed with the devil,  
The rebel that we fuck around with the treble  
Bumping tribe in the system like penicillin  
Motherfucker I'm killing  
Spittin' venomous never remember this it's like a system  
Say it then I do it I never missed 'em  
Fuck 'em after I kissed 'em  
Sit back and listen my chain, it glisten  
It's like I'm from another dimension  
Did I mention my circles smaller than an intervention  
Then some, beautiful women tell me I'm handsome  
Then I  
Snatch they heart and make they pussy the ransom  
I fuck them until inside they belly burst  
Stop it drop the beat and then we cue the verse  
Spitting lyrics like How a Mac-11 really disperse  
Slaughter MCs and resurrect them when they in the hearse  
They say I got too many styles bitch I've been diverse  
They scared to jump in the cypher I be all up in it first  
My apologies but if you're after me then it gets worse  
When I come through I spit voodoo and leave them cursed  
Common logic

This is the realest  
Only unto the real shall I reveal this  
I even made this beat my self just so y'all could feel this  
From Nasty Nas to Big L to A Tribe Called Quest  
We the Rattpack in other words the tribe that's next

It's been a long time  
And I ain't even in my prime  
I remember many moons ago spitting the realest lines  
On the come up  
Matter of fact it was long before that  
Before I bought my first mic, before I could afford that  
This is a letter to the underground the place where I'm from  
This is a letter to the fans that understand what I've done  
And even though I've gotta leave man don't none of y'all grieve  
Cause even in the mainstream that lyricism I breathe  
Some of y'all love my raw records, some of y'all don't  
Some of y'all will love my radio shit, some of y'all won't  
Just like my race, my music has always been yin and yang  
Something for everybody no not just one lane  
And on the real I'll never forget the day I got my deal  
Full creative control and the money was unreal  
Started from the bottom and got here cause of my skill  
And I never set a goal that I didn't plan to fulfill

You're not any less of a man if you don't pull the trigger  
You're not necessarily a man if you do  
This concludes Midnight Marauder program  
Press any key to return to the main menu