

# Soul Food

Logic

God damn, god damn, conversations with legends  
Crazy how one day your idols can turn into your brethren  
Bitches we severing, hit up my jeweler, watch him freeze us  
Breaking bread like I'm Jesus  
Money ain't everything, but somehow eases  
Better believe and think down and leave us, the baby cryin  
Crack, cooking where my sister be frying soul food  
Plus my other sister just went back to her old dude  
He whopping her ass, I kill him, I kill him, I motherfucking kill him  
I said I really want to kill him, but I can't  
Cause if I do po po gon claim I'm the villain, but I ain't  
See my vision from pictures I paint  
Do you feel it like I feel it, I grip the mic and then kill it  
Okay, I'm gone, as memories resurface from hella long in my past  
Chilling sipping sinatra from a flask  
Little bobby, just a younging, skating was my hobby  
Tryna stay out of trouble, my homie in jail for robbery  
Welfare, food stamps, and stealing from the store  
Come home and see an eviction notice taped to my door  
Can't take no more, momma on drugs, daddy M.I.A  
What can I say? I just wanted to be a kid and play  
To this day I pay homage to the Gods, to the greats  
Never stolen, I'm from Maryland  
Where they shoot you in the dark of the night  
Like Christopher Nolan, for talking out your colon  
Catch my rolling with the realest  
Lyricism the illest, my chain is chillest sub zero  
Far from a hero, bitch, I'm De Niro in Goodfellas  
If your bitch around me best bring an umbrella  
Let me tap into my inner self and killer, another illa  
Murder the game and resurrect it like thrilla  
Yeah, my skin is vanilla, but bitch I dare you to test my killa  
We don't do it for the skrilla, we do it for love  
Word to my homies up above, we slinging like drugs  
And overdose em like the dealer does

Hip Hop

I swear this music in my genes like Denim  
Lyricism seeping, I'm like venom  
Yes, I know the flow hotter than Lucifer  
Even though heaven sent him  
See my vision as I've elevated and risen  
Open your eyes, despise lies... with daily precision  
I finally made my way out that section 8 division  
Now I'm busting and killing though I've had my share of stealin  
But by putting pen to this pad and dispersing these feelings  
While the label only care about making a killin  
Feel my energy, I ain't talking E-N-E-R-G-Y, I mean inner G  
That's the shit they never see  
But I own supremacy, number 1 I better be  
Bitch, I said I bet I be  
Take my kindness for weakness, trying to get the better of me  
Tell me how is they gonna remember me  
As the artist that can conquer the perfect recipe  
Wouldn't they be addressing me, talking less of me  
Just because I was different, just because I was doing what I love

And the fans they say they love you, but they push and they shove  
Cause they want what they want how they want when they want it  
I just gave them twenty songs, now they want another hundred  
I could see it as a challenge, I could do it, bitch, I run it  
Worldwide tours, type of shit I always wanted  
While the rest of em just worry about bitches and getting blunted  
Still that same motherfucker from that YS1  
Only difference is I'm stronger and better from when I've begun  
So when people that never knew me they tell me that I changed  
That my music is different or my vision is rearranged?  
I can stop and do my best to refrain  
From having conversations with people that ain't in my lane  
Will I die? Will I live?  
Give the world everything I had to give  
Just these feelings on a page, know my wisdom, not my age  
Understand that I'm a man not defined by his race  
Even though it's in the millions that shit don't define my brilliance  
Open your mind and maybe you can see the billions  
Our people that separated, but all equal  
To know the ending one must understand the prequel  
I swear this music in my genes like Denim  
Lyricism seeping, I'm like venom  
Yes, I know the flow hotter than Lucifer  
Even though heaven sent him  
Spit it like Holy water, prophetically repent em then we gone