

[Logic:]

I feel the Aryan in my blood, it's scarier than a Blood
Been looking for holy water, now I'm praying for a flood
It feel like time passing me by slower than a slug
While this feeling inside of my body seep in like a drug
Will you hug me, rub me on the back like a child?
Tell me you love me, need me
Promise me you'll never leave me
Even though my daddy, you know he blacker than the street
With a fist to match, more solid than concrete
Tell white people I'm black, feel the need to retreat
Like I should be ashamed of my granddaddy Malik
But my beautiful black brothers and sisters want to act like I'm adopted
Go back in time to when my nigga daddy impregnated my cracker momma and stop
ped it

Oh my
Oh my, my, my, my, my
Ohhh
Oh my, my, my, my, my
Oh my

Somebody pinch me
Black man screaming, trying to convince me
I'm not black, So why the white man wanna lynch me?
Damn, my skin fair but life's not
And I be lying if I said I didn't care what whites thought
Or black people said, shit
Maybe it's in my head like a single mother praying In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida
Looking around on the ground for a serpent to feed her
Praying to God, wondering why her baby daddy beat her
Feeling like the devil finna come and defeat her
All alone in the wintertime, close to the heater
Wondering what's gonna happen
And how the world gonna treat her
How could her momma mislead her
And her daddy just leave her?
Like abracadabra when that magician pull on the lever
Oh my

Oh my
Like the white women said oh my
Oh my, my, my, my, my
Ohhh
Oh my, my, my, my, my
Oh my
I don't feel right deep inside
Feeling like I need to hide
Everybody wonder why I get high
Cause I can't fight the feeling inside
Oh my, my, my
Oh my, I said oh my, yeah

Feeling innocent in a sense has got me feeling on the fence
And all this shit is so intense
Don't wanna go to this event
Just wanna stay home and invent

And sometimes, yeah, that let me vent
I'm taking shots and drinking liquor
But that shit don't make a dent in how I'm feeling
And yes I'm willing to keep chilling on this shit
I know there is someone out there far away
Who's feeling all this shit
And yes I know that when I'm low
There's so much further I can go
And so I look up to the sky
Oh my, oh my

Oh my
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Sometimes I can't get you out of my mind
Baby no I just can't find, I just can't find
Such a beautiful state of mind
State of mind, state of mind

Sometimes everyday right on time
But right now on my mind
It feels like I'm living on borrowed time

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So what now?

What advice can you give me?

What advice can I give humanity? I suppose so

Live your life

Don't waste your days on the negative energy of others

Remember that you're not your salary

You're not your house you're not your car

And no matter how big your bank account is

Your grave is six feet under just like everyone else's

So enjoy the days you have

Worry not bout the days that came before you

Nor the ones that will follow you in death

Remember that right here in this moment is all you are guaranteed

And the fact that you are living is what life is all about

So live your life to the fullest

According to your happiness and the betterment of all

Damn man we've been walking forever

Well Thalias tracking system says we'll be there in just over an hour

Shit at least we got good walking music or is that it?

Oh no man I'm cueing up the fourth album now, his final one

[J. Cole:]

1, 2, 3, 4

1, 2, 3, 4 listen

Look into my eyes

Tell me you could see beyond the smile that I'm puttin' on

This front that I'm puttin' up for you

I spill my soul into a microphone

With poems written in blood

In hopes that it's enough for you

Do you love me yet?

Do you love me yet?

No, okay

I'll go harder for you

In fact, I rap till I collapse

All I wanted was acceptance

My latest lesson

I'll never feel your approval until I accept my own

Come from a messed up home

Destitute and less informed

About the ways to raise a child up

To not become a product

Of his environment, I need to cry and vent

But I done built this wall up

Actin' like everything's all good

But in reality I'm lookin' for something

Through bumpin' my favorite rappers I came up after

Nas, Cole and Hov

Eyes closed I zone till 5 or so in the morn

I'm used to being alone

Shit you know how long I've been out on my own

Chasing dreams, fantasies of a throne

One day I wake up and see that it didn't exist all along

Till then I will pen verses that fans consider brilliant

Boosting my ego with every million that spills in

And still then

I won't find solace, so where's the logic in that?

Worrying 'bout if they think Logic could rap

When it all goes back to a childhood, need to be loved

By parents that was in too deep with the drugs

Nigga, my advice, fuck the black and white shit

Be who you are, identify as a star
No one tells you you're that
It's something that you just know
The world be stealing your glow
Your mama did what she could
Her life was miles from good
Your father fell in the trap
They set for you when you're black
They met when they was low
And therefore you a product of that
And so your trauma is deep
Don't bury it you should weep
And clean it out of your system, then truly forgive 'em
Just my opinion, only then can you find peace
Just start to notice happiness don't come from album release
I've been through it before
Can only share with you what I know
To be true, but at the same time, I'll never be you
And you'll never be me, no matter how hard that you try
This is for youngins out there wondering how far you could fly
The truth is that you could go further than the stars and the sky
But if you want to then you ought to know why
Are you running from something
With hopes of becoming someone
That's finally worthy of love
Let me tell you now, you're worthy enough
Fuck approval from strangers, that shit is dangerous as hell
Find God learn to accept yourself
And I'm gone
Accept him