

# All I Do

Logic

Ayo, shout out to Black Diamond  
I got them Nikes on my feet as we speak, homie  
Shout out to Mac... Miller

All I do is rhyme, all I do is get this money  
All I do is grind, play shows and chill with honeys  
All I do is shine, tour the world, ain't it funny?  
I'm one of a kind

My name is Logic, if you don't know by now, I'm always  
on my grind  
And at this moment in time, I'm on a roll when I write  
this rhyme  
Sitting behind Raheem Devaughn while he's passed out  
'Bout to hit the station 'fore our gas is out  
Look outside the window, I see shorties with they asses  
out  
Oh my, good God you know we fly  
They dreaming out the window watch how buildings pass  
me by  
See I ain't signed but at this point in time  
I feel like the 3-6-8th  
Wonder of the world, just might steal your girl  
All I do is rhyme and get money, that's my repertoire  
Holla at honeys, "Voulez-vous voucher avec moi, ce  
soir?"  
Baby what's the deal, have you ever heard of some shit  
so real?  
(Cudi what up?) It's going down, feeling like a  
millionaire  
Riding with the top down, while the rest of the world  
just stare

This is the joint that when you hear it you like,  
"That's my shit!"  
Maybe at a house party while you getting lit  
Or while you cruising round town riding in a whip  
One thing's for sure, you better get all of your  
friends it  
If a shorty like my music, then she a (bobbysoxer)  
Got a booty, know how to use it, homie yes I rocks her  
The second I jump on a stage, I'm rocking it, ain't  
nobody stopping it  
Whoever goes on after me, I'm sorry, ain't topping it  
It's going down, feeling like a millionaire  
Riding with the top down, while the rest of the world  
just stare

Ever since I was a youngin I knew I'd break in the game  
While you worshipped other rappers that leave you less  
entertained  
I was strategizing, before people the knew my name  
Fame, but I sell it sane on the road to success  
Bumping Jay in the H.O.V. lane  
Searching for wisdom in women but only getting brain  
Yo quiero dormir contigo mi amorcito  
I know we fight, but that's poquito

Unless you do me foul like a free throw, then we're  
finito