

# All Sinatra Everything

Logic

Ayo I force MC's to bleed, retreat and recede  
That's the Young Sinatra creed  
Killin' a track with incredible speed  
And doin' it like it's nothin' or bluffin', gotta kill it everyday though  
Slice MC's like Kato, gotchya head spinnin' like dreidel  
Assassinate em so fatal, grip the heat and then tell ya to freeze  
Gettin' chedda' at negative 30 degrees  
I'm talkin' mula, money, euro, dollars, that yin  
Blow it, let's spend it again, I'm livin' the life until the end  
Can't comprehend what I got goin'  
Never knowin' when Logic flowin', cause I'm creepin'  
Like ether the way that I seep in  
Swimmin' in women like the deep end  
Chillin' with shorties that smoke reefer and blow like aretha  
Uh, now, Sinatra said the best revenge is massive success  
I guess that's women and multiple digits in excess  
Ya family broke bread but my family's bread was soggy  
'Til my brother's broke bricks like Mr. Miyagi  
Now what the fuck...

All of a sudden I feel the inner killer emergin'  
Never splurgin' bingin' money and never purgin'  
Urgin' women to fuck on the rug cause it's imported Persian  
Then bypass matters of the heart like a surgeon  
Now, it's hard to ball when there's problems within the inner circle  
One moment they cool as Stephan and flip it like Urkel  
Or flip it like keys, yeah they flip it like ki's  
From drug lord's overseas that export it with ease  
Bitch please we stack cheese so old it's mold  
I'm 'bout that money so excuse me if my heart is cold  
The magnum? deployed, then I destroy mattresses  
Late night love affairs with New York City actresses, I  
Broke in the game and destroyed the first couple stages  
Visionary takin' over regardless of our ages  
Makin' history today to solidify in the pages of tomorrow  
The industry is fucked, nothin' but sorrow but I'm  
Playin' for keeps in other words no need to borrow  
So you can keep your advances, wack hooks, and pop dances  
Don't get me wrong, I'm all about the mainstream  
As long as I sign the deal I want and have the same team  
And now they trippin' like a flight to Vegas  
Tellin' me that I'll never make it and this shit is outrageous  
Now what the fuck...

Therefore you never mourn like a memory repressed  
MC's digest quicker than bullets shot from a gat with the barrel suppressed  
One to the dome, two to the chest  
If by chance they got a vest, however nevertheless  
I'm lookin' for that real deal, shit that make me feel  
Pleasure and pain, ain't no way to measure the game  
I got haters in 57 languages watch me vanquish this  
The come up, bust quicker than 357 caliber  
Sharp as Excalibur, crushin' muthafuckas like Galaga now  
Time is money, something you can never recoop (recuperate)  
So stop wastin' mine, hit rewind and then fuckin' regroup  
Never messed with them chicken heads, but watch me in the coup  
Never in public cause I'm a studio fiend

Rockin' diamonds and gettin' money, we call that ice cream  
Now, allow me to give you the scoop, shit I'll make it a double  
I came up around more rocks than Barney Rubble  
Murderers and drug dealers, I knew it no rebuttal ain't no need to claim it  
Picked up the heat but never aimed it now  
Jay gave us The Blueprint, I lay the foundation  
Tell ya what I'm facin', bars like incarceration  
Cause my mind is always racin', ain't no time for vacations  
I'm never pacin', unless I'm on the phone talkin' business, get with' this  
Best witness like Christmas, I'm fuckin' rappin'  
Walkin' the spot and all these haters go for the dap and I never carried the  
m  
Kill 'em with kindness then bury 'em, yeah!  
I was born with talent, ya'll gave me the gift  
And now I pull more strings than guitar rifts  
Now what the fuck...  
Now that's all sinatra everything!