

## Are You Ready

Logic

Everybody like (Hey!) are you ready to go? Ready to go  
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On my Charlie Sheen, homie, yes I am a winner  
And when it comes to making music, I am no beginner  
Hit the stage and get wild, my braniac's loud  
Call me 007 because I bond with the crowd  
You shine like a star but I sun it  
50 keep it a 100, homie you know I run it  
The game needs change and Logic can break a 100  
I had a shorty to bun it, until she didn't want it  
So I focused on the flow and they gon' put me on the map  
With a pocket full of change, every day a different dime  
Only fuck with golden girls and I ain't talking Lifetime  
When I rhyme they up on me cause they seen how I'mma shine  
Now you may be wondering how my raps rock  
Cause I'm so fifth key to the right of Caps Lock  
And when my tracks drop I'mma be sipping Ciroc  
With a whole skyline chilling in the backdrop

Shit, nigga I was born ready  
And I swear I'm what these rappers can't bear, warn teddy  
My Pro Tools bouncing like a '64 Chevy  
I'm trying to win fast y'all on that Eddie  
Plus Carl and Harriet, G is how I carry it  
Been in it for miles, don't believe ask Darius  
Running this beach like Chariots of Fire  
I aspire to be higher than these superficial liars  
The attire I acquire cost a grip, buy your pliers  
I'm a ball out and die in Maryland, Len Bias  
Apply a sire to my name, yeah Normoyle  
I foil from slick talk, yeah trip of that oil  
Toying with girls feelings, lord forgive me I need healing  
I know you said it's wrong but a long would make a killing  
Hit the bong I hit the ceiling, hit the drink I hit the floor  
If they show 'em in the villain to the crowd then let me know