

# Hallelujah

## Logic

So... here we go, here we go...

Am I ready? Are you ready? Are they ready? Are we ready?

I don't know, I don't know

What do I know?

I know

You need to

Open your mind

I'm like hallelujah!

Praise God, almighty, the most high, alpha and omega in the sky

I'm like hallelujah!

Praise God, almighty, the most high, alpha and omega in the sky

Made in the image of God

With a blunt in my mouth and a bitch on the side

Hold up, wait a minute my life need a massage

Happy ending with a money menage

Me, dirt broke, that's a money mirage

Runnin my city like I'm the Wizard of Oz

Everybody wanna know what I devise

Everybody wanna know, yeah

Got a new vision, everybody listen

Fuck around I got a new religion

What it is what it isn't, all of that revision

Get the fuck up out that prison

It's obvious the body is the cracker

The worse it is, what hurts it is, the blacker

Everybody actin like the brain don't matter

Mind over matter unless we talkin brain matter

Actin like you never seen a ass way fatter

Bitch way badder, mind in the gutter

Food for thought, yeah that's the plan with the butter

Talkin shit, ya get hit like what up?

I just wanna do it but I can't

World wanna tell me what I ain't

Far from a saint, come now just let that boy paint

Let a mothafucka like this live

Yeah, lemme show em what I gotta give

Let a mothafucka like this live

Made in the image of God, can you feel the vibe?

Mothafucka is you ready to ride? Is you ready to die?

Like B.I.G. the V.I.P

The greatest of all time, I'll be Ali

See, I be

The cost of livin it ain't free

See, the tab on me

Feelin' like the man got tabs on me

Wonder if I only had rags on me

Would ya love me, want me?

Here with this, I know

Funny thing is I don't even know

All I get to have and all I have to give is what my God will give

Yeah, lemme show em what I gotta give

Let a mothafucka like this live

Like, like

I'm like hallelujah!

Praise God, almighty, the most high, alpha and omega in the sky  
I'm like hallelujah!  
Praise God, almighty, the most high, alpha and omega in the sky

I'm like  
Hold up wait a minute, know my mind been goin like whoaa ay  
I been thinkin, prayin, hopin, dreamin it won't go away  
I know my mind alright, I know ayy  
I know my mind alright, do you know a way?  
Your way  
Do it your way  
Do it your way  
Do it your way

This is beyond the flesh  
This is beyond the flesh  
This is from the soul  
And for the soul  
This is for all my brothers and sisters  
For all my children  
This is for every race  
This is for every color, every creed  
Music does not discriminate  
Music is made to assimilate  
Black is beautiful, black is beautiful  
And so are you  
Strollin down the highway, I'm strollin  
And I was strollin down the highway  
Strollin, strollin  
With my mind ablaze  
Strollin down the highway  
For days and days  
Strollin down the highway  
With my mind ablaze  
For days and days

Hello?  
I know, I know, I'm supposed to been home, I'm coming Just, I'm on my way ho  
me, every time  
I'm on my way there right now, ok?  
Oh shit!  
Life, what's it all about?  
What? Wait, where am I?  
The space between spaces  
Beyond time and existential intelligence  
Forget, fuck all the hippy shit, where am I?  
What's the last thing you remember Atom?  
I was in the store, I bought some smokes, I came outside, the phone rang, I.  
..  
How do you know my name?!  
You were walking home from work when you died  
Died? Dead? I'm dead? I'm dead?!  
It wasn't an act of courage or bravery, but it was your time  
What do you mean it's my time? What? I got...  
What about Vanessa? What about the baby?  
Your wife? And son? You see, that's what I like to hear  
You find out you're dead and the first thing you worry about is others  
Man, answer me, what about my family? What's going on with Vanessa?  
They're doing just fine. You see, your wife was cheating on you  
Wait, wait, the bitch did what?!  
And even though she loved you dearly  
She was a bit relieved you would never find out  
Wait, what the fuck you mean she cheated on me?

How you gon tell me I'm dead then gon tell me my wife cheated on me?!  
Atom. None of that matters now  
Walk with me  
Wait, what is this? Is this... Is this heaven?  
No  
Well, I don't see no pitchforks, little red people runnin around, it ain't too hot up in here so I guess this ain't hell either  
I think the easiest way to describe it, this white void, is to look upon it as a waiting room So... are you God?  
Yes, I'm God