

## Run It

Logic

Me and my team gotta intervene  
What's the point of livin' if you ain't livin' a dream?  
We live in a era where everybody want everything  
Everybody want a better thing  
Tryna feel ya like it's picture perfect but it's just the editing  
Man, the game been waiting for a better king  
I've been posted with my Queen like Coretta King  
Screaming "Money ain't a thing", cause it ain't  
Man, I never knew livin' out a dream meant livin' out a suitcase  
I've been working at a new pace  
So much money on the road I ain't even had a minute  
Not a single second chilling in my new place  
Motherfuckers getting two-faced  
Cause a brother finally eating  
Not to mention everybody gettin' two plates  
You know I only got two traits  
Drop hits, get money  
Run it

What the fuck is there left to talk about  
I told them my vision, let 'em know what it's all about  
Industry only respect me because I'm ballin' out  
You never know who there for you until you fallin' out  
And that's the reason why I've been in the kitchen  
Working on that nutrition  
I let em listen, boy this been my house  
This is merely an addiction, fuck 'em and their permission  
They was killin' the game, who the one that gave 'em remission?  
You know the name  
Who else you know wanna come up, do it like I does it  
Lyrics all up in your skull like when the barber buzz it  
Say my last shit a classic, and I wonder was it?  
Come to think about it everybody seemed to love it  
I was workin' on a budget  
Second time around shit is different cuh they know that boy good, know he do  
es it  
I've been at it for the people that been lovin' my shit  
Not the people that been hating, they can suck my dick  
Run it

I'ma do somethin' different for the last one  
I'ma go in

Feelin' like Matthew Mcconaughey on a Interstellar mission in Chicago at the  
bottom of the Riviera  
I wonder who I would be if I wasn't in my era  
I got a berretta for people but I take care of the people when I jump in the  
cockpit and rock it  
Been done, had this in my pocket  
I had to wait to unlock it  
Open that locket and see the picture I painted  
No we ain't never acquainted  
On the rise, look at defending  
Now we trial for possession like an exorcism  
My division is solely my vision, God damn  
Can you feel it? Uh  
I had a dream I would run the game and kill it

Had a dream, can you feel it?  
Motherfucker wanna push it to the limit  
Get up in it, make the shit infinite  
Yeah you know I wanna win it, on my independent  
I've been at it like an addict  
Never at the party like I'm democratic  
'Lotta static on the radio  
Fuck everything that they represent  
This right here is heaven sent, never irrelevant  
No never when I slide up in the spot, just a youngin' in the game  
Tryna show 'em what I got, way back  
That was the mentality, never truly reality  
Looking for validation  
With all the wrong things on my mind for motivation  
Just chillin' at the crib on a Playstation  
Cause I never thought about it, never thought that people would have a song  
like mine in their rotation  
Til I wised up, got 'em sized up  
Ready to go, I'm feelin' fired up  
Man it's been a good ride up  
Everybody want me to lace 'em, I'm too tied up  
This a ransom  
Fist full of money then we had back to the mansion  
30 thousand people in the crowd, we expanding  
Couple years back you ain't give a damn  
All the grass off the plane whenever I land  
All part of the plan  
And anything you wanna do you can  
Just go and get it, fuck 'em if they don't love 'em  
Be above it 'less you're thinking your profession gon' be rap  
Matter fact you should take a step back  
Cause I run it