

## Stewie Griffin

Logic

So, uh, it's been 24 hours. Got my money?  
Oh, uh, you know what, just give me til next Friday. I'll have it for ya  
Oh, oh uh, that's funny. I could've sworn, I said have it today?  
Yeah, I don't have it, sorry  
OH. Well alright then...

I'm Stewie Griffin  
And this game is Brian  
Beatin' the hell out of em'  
Tryin', to get this money  
Check the statistics  
The chances of me blowin' up are far from realistic  
Fuck it, I'll risk it  
To have a chance at fame, I'd never miss it  
I know I'm gonna be famous cause my friends and family insisted  
Been on the low, concernin' my shit just like a biscuit  
But it's time to let off, set off, bread this bread off  
Bitches I'm comin' and I ain't finna pull out  
All I do is get this money  
Cut these records and cool out  
My favorite night of the week to perform is Friday  
But I kinda see it as Louis Vuitton day  
Cause when I step up on the stage  
I'm snatchin' mics like Kanye  
Too swift to book me for the night  
That's Andre  
Three stacks, I do it big  
Take no relax, I'm spittin' the facts  
Catch me in the booth, droppin' tracks

Yeah they talkin' bout me  
Yeah, I know they talkin' bout me  
Yeah I know they talkin' bout me but  
Never face to face, they evade it  
By rappers I'm hated  
Because I'm fly, while they just levitated  
As the hating escalated  
My flowing just elevated  
Bitches I made it

Young jedi, all I do is stack bread  
Said I, Be in the crib bumpin' Red Hot  
Chili Peppers  
This right here for all my city reppers  
Fly talker, sky walker, get gritty reppers  
Follow your dreams, this life ain't what it seems  
They used to tell me I'd never make it  
Now my flow streams  
Across the world, spit lyrics, let them unfurl  
Poetic rhetoric my girl  
Got my mind playin' tricks on me  
My eyes is closed, the ice is froze, I got it  
Hip hop was never dead, but it was fallin'  
And I caught it  
The way I process chips, you think my brain's robotic  
Fuckin' with bitches over seas cause the pussy's exotic  
I went from switchin' lanes in the rain

To switchin' planes with dames  
Poppin' champagne, spittin' game, and gettin' brain

Don't bring that trash in here. This is my house!