

## Till the End

Logic

It's the type of shit they read about  
Like Chris said, I gotta bleed it out  
I've been in the zone, I can't be without  
This real shit that I be about  
I'm a visionary, that's long term  
But Def Jam, said they need it out  
If I rush this shit, I might be without  
But I need a vision, can't see without  
I've been patient, never complacent  
Left the underground when I left the basement  
That's renovation, I spit this verse like a revelation  
On the road with Kid Cudi and Big  
Conversations with No I.D  
Who made hits with Ye, got hits with Jay  
Now he wanna fuck around and make hits with me  
If it's meant to be, then it's meant to be  
Can't express what that meant for me, what it mean to me  
Man, I swear the shit like a dream to me, what it seemed to be  
It's so different now, everything is so different now  
I've been there and I've done that  
Tell 'em all that I run that, that's a fun fact  
And I'm back again cause I love this shit  
Write it down and they publish it  
I went 5 years without a publicist, cause the word of mouth, they in love with this  
I've been dreaming, I've been scheming  
Went away a while but I've been fiending  
I've missed the fam, but they know the deal  
Been that way before the deal  
Now the music got mass appeal  
My main girl got ass appeal  
Like I feel the vibe, that's the main thing  
Little fish, that went mainstream  
Now I'm big as fuck  
My whole city, they know what's up  
I'm unseen and I'm in the cut about extra shit  
I don't give a fuck  
When I'm on the phone, don't interrupt  
When I'm talking business, I might erupt  
If you're at the show, put your lighter up  
Fuck with me if you're really bout it  
Outsiders, I could do without it  
I crept in, got slept on  
Sold out shows, no one knew about it  
When it comes to fucks, I give two about it  
Your cosign, I could do without it

Laaa daaaa

Laaa daaaa la da da da daa da da da da daa

Okay, last verse I gotta make it count  
Won't speak on my bank account  
So many commas I'd have to pause and I can't afford to just waste the bars  
Every day boy I thank the Lord, I got a lot of problems but could have more  
Wish I spoke to my dad more, my jeweler less  
I been hungry like Budapest  
Tell me who the best, don't give a fuck I just know I'm blessed

Love life even though I'm stressed  
This business boy, I swear a test  
Tell Def Jam if they don't cut the check, I'll send Chris to go cut their neck  
I love the building, no disrespect  
But yall better ride when I'm in effect  
That's radio, that's TV, but Visionary got the internet  
If yall fuck around or try to throw the ball to another artist, Imma intercept  
It's my time, put half a mill of my own money in this album  
That's my dime  
No rap features, just my rhymes  
My story, it's all mine  
From the basement to the stadium  
From the Roxy to Palladium  
I've been there and I've done that, yes I run that  
With this pretty girl on my floor, half naked playing Connect Four  
But I've been trying to throw sex out the window just to connect more  
She so fine, type of girl I wanna fuck her mind and then unwind with some slow head  
All my homies like go ahead  
Anyway, it's been a long time  
And this here has been a long rhyme  
So I gotta go, it's Logic  
The one nobody would vouch for, how's that shit for an outro

Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
This is my story, Til The End  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah nah nah nah nah nah  
This is my story, Til The End  
Yeah Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah , Y-  
Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah Yeah

Every day that they live and breathe is extended to them  
They may be misinformed about the truth  
They may be misguided  
Somebody has led them on the wrong path  
A path of corruption and destruction, but yet God's mercy every day that they live is extended to them and they have another opportunity to be saved

Yeah Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah , Y-  
Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah Yeah

This concludes the Under Pressure program