

# The Jam

## Logic

Buck, buck, buck, buck, booyakasha! What the fuck you mean you ain't know my name?

Only thing I changed, I ain't got no change

Still me and my homies and we all the same

Still me and my homies, screamin', "fuck the fame"

W-W-W-W-What the fuck you mean you ain't know my name?

Only thing I changed, I ain't got no change

Still me and my homies and we all the same

Still me and my homies, screamin', "fuck the fame" Sellin' records on a major label

But I'm still movin' like I'm independent

Still respected like I'm independent

I'm just talkin' my shit so don't get offended

Bitch I been invented this real

Been the same since my deal

If you try to say that I'm changin'

Wait for the album, see how you feel

My third album, my Graduation like Kanye

Music on another level

Yeah, I'm tryna take this shit further beyond Ye

I just might fuck around and drop this shit on 'em by surprise like I'm Beyoncé

Got a couple million in the bank right now but I want my zeros beyond Jay

Counting money like Rothenberg, VC

Paid a price to be me

Ain't it nice to be me, ain't it nice to be free?

Do what you want when you wanna do it

On the real, it ain't nothin' to it

Young man on his Alan Watts

In a bookstore with my pocket watch

Wifey, goin' hard with the squats

Life good so they take shots

That's childish, I hate shots

I've been at it, Rat Pack, get that shit tatted

Fuck with me on Snapchat

Talk shit and get clapped back

Only carry-on is my backpack

When I jetset like a war vet

What up W-W-W-W-What the fuck you mean you ain't know my name?

Only thing I changed, I ain't got no change

Still me and my homies and we all the same

Still me and my homies, screamin', "fuck the fame"

W-W-W-W-What the fuck you mean you ain't know my name?  
Only thing I changed, I ain't got no change  
Still me and my homies and we all the same  
Still me and my homies, screamin', "fuck the fame"Everybody know I've been at it with this rap shit  
Fuck around with this trap shit  
But this next album is a wrap, shit  
My third album, my Graduation like Kanye  
Music on another level, yeah I'm tryna take this shit further beyond Ye  
I just might fuck around and drop this shit on 'em by surprise like I'm BeyoncÃ©  
Got a couple million in the bank right now but I want my zeros beyond Jay  
I want my zeros beyond  
I want my zeros beyond Jay  
That shit they talkin' beyond fake  
'Fact, him right now, he beyond fake  
Uh, I'ma take a minute and get in it so you know I'm in it  
This right here is my house, you the tenant  
Everything that happens, I intend it  
Every word that you hear, I invented  
I've been living like a king  
I ain't worried 'bout a thing  
I've just been bumpin' that, this why your girl on a sling  
That's the type of shit I bring  
I'm doin' this for the fans, so they can turn up in my absence  
Started a channel, already made a hundred grand off of AdSense  
I ain't do it for the money though  
I don't do it for the money though  
Shout out to Kid Cudi though  
That's the homie, you already knowW-W-W-W-What the fuck you mean you ain't know my name?  
Only thing I changed, I ain't got no change  
Still me and my homies and we all the same  
Still me and my homies, screamin', "fuck the fame"  
W-W-W-W-What the fuck you mean you ain't know my name?  
Only thing I changed, I ain't got no change  
Still me and my homies and we all the same  
Still me and my homies, screamin', "fuck the fame"I don't give a damn, I know who I am  
Tell 'em, I don't give a damn, I know who I am  
Yeah, they talkin', but I'm gettin' money for me and my fam'  
This shit ain't that super deep  
Nah this right here just the jam  
This right here the jam  
This right here just the jam  
This shit right here, jam  
This my jam  
This shit here the jamFive-O Triple-O

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