

State Of Emergency (feat. 2 Chainz)

Logic

Yeah, yeah, yeah

2 Chainz

Okay, I think these niggas is tryin' me

The irony, I used to iron jeans that had the heavy crease

You know my destiny is somewhere over the catastrophe

You know your majesty

You don't smoke strong, that's must or ass or feet

That's such a tragedy

I see murder like it's Master P

Drug dealin' academy, summa cum laude

I made A's, rarely made a B

Watch in 1080P, cost 80 apiece

I need 80G, flows is ADD (tell 'em)

It was me versus the APD (APD)

'Cause they know I'm ballin' hard like the ACC

I ride this beat like an ATV

To see me you need HDTV

Bein' broke is like an allergy

Ballin' with my homies now

Everybody know me now

But they don't really know me now

Yeah, this shit is real life

Haters talk shit, but deep down still wonder what it feel like

Yeah, you know I am right

I just signed a 30 million dollar deal

How that feel? Goddamn right

No, that ain't a rapper flex

I just gotta let 'em know that money don't mean shit without self-respect

Built myself an empire

You can have rap, I'ma set the whole wide world on fire

Rattpack, that's a fact

How you go from Bobby Tarantino to the boom bap?

It's a trap

Bring it right back, I do it all 'cause I like that

You can't put me in a box, my talent put me in the mansion

Rap without Logic's like the game with no expansion

Answer, damn I'm feelin' handsome

I ain't in the club throwin' dollars, I'm at GameStop

'Member used to sell trees on the same block

I went platinum and double platinum then triple platinum
From rappin', I'm snappin', I'm snappin'
They wonder what happened
They was hatin' on me now they clappin' like yeah, yeah
Bobby got the Grammy this year
Call me Nostradamus, not cocky, I'm honest, well to be honest
I spit the finest of flows, I count cash, you count hoes
You'll never get, that's why your shit is counterfeit
This that Reasonable Doubt shit, Jay in his prime
This a state of emergency, now sound the alarm
I'm comin' for your neck but first I'ma slice off the arm
Of anybody who ever try to bite the hand that fed 'em
I'm too powerful, try to double-cross me and I dead 'em
Kill 'em with kindness, you too weak like 7 x 2
So show some respect when this muscle comes through, woo
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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