

# AfricAryaN (feat. Neil deGrasse Tyson)

## Logic

I feel the Aryan in my blood, it's scarier than a Blood  
Been looking for holy water, now I'm praying for a flood  
It feel like time passing me by slower than a slug  
While this feeling inside of my body seep in like a drug  
Will you hug me, rub me on the back like a child?  
Tell me you love me, need me  
Promise me you'll never leave me  
Even though my daddy, you know he blacker than the street  
With a fist to match, more solid than concrete  
Tell white people I'm black, feel the need to retreat  
Like I should be ashamed of my granddaddy Malik  
But my beautiful black brothers and sisters  
Want to act like I'm adopted  
Go back in time to when my nigga daddy  
Impregnated my cracker momma and stopped it My oh my (My oh my)  
Oh my (My oh my)  
I said oh my (Oh my) Somebody pinch me  
Black man screaming, trying to convince me I'm not black  
So why the white man wanna lynch me?  
Damn, my skin fair but life's not  
And I'd be lying if I said I didn't care what whites thought  
Or black people said, shit  
Maybe it's in my head  
Like a single mother praying In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida  
Looking around on the ground for a serpent to feed her  
Praying to God, wondering why her baby daddy beat her  
Feeling like the devil finna come and defeat her  
All alone in the wintertime, close to the heater  
Wondering what's gonna happen  
And how the world gonna treat her  
How could her momma mislead her  
And her daddy just leave her?  
Like abracadabra when that magician pull on the lever  
Oh my (Oh my) Oh my  
(Oh my) Like the white women said oh my  
Oh my, my, my, my, my  
Ohhh  
Oh my, my, my, my, my  
Oh my

I don't feel right deep inside  
Feeling like I need to hide  
Everybody wonder why I get high  
'Cause I can't fight the feeling inside  
Oh my, my, my

Oh my, I said oh my, yeah Feeling innocent in a sense has got me feeling on the fence

And all this shit is so intense  
Don't wanna go to this event  
Just wanna stay home and invent  
And somehow, yeah, that let me vent  
I'm taking shots and drinking liquor  
But that shit don't make a dent in how I'm feeling  
And yes I'm willing to keep chilling on this shit  
I know there's someone out there far away  
Who's feeling all this shit  
And yes I know that when I'm low  
There's so much further I can go  
And so I look up to the sky  
Oh my, oh my (Oh my, oh my) Oh my, oh my  
(Oh my, oh my) Oh my, oh my  
(Oh my, oh my) Oh my, oh my

(I said oh) I feel the Aryan in my blood, it's scarier than a Blood

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I don't feel right deep inside  
Feeling like I need to hide  
Everybody wonder why I get high  
Cause I can't fight the feeling inside  
Oh my, my, my  
Oh my, I said oh my Sometimes I can't get you out of my mind  
Baby, no I just can't find, I just can't find  
Such a beautiful state of mind  
Beautiful state of mind, such a beautiful state of mind  
Beautiful state of mind Sometimes everyday right on time  
But right now in my mind  
It feels like I'm living on borrowed time I feel the Aryan in my blood, it's scarier than a Blood  
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Oh mySo what now?  
What advice can you give me?  
What advice can I give humanity?  
I suppose so  
Live your life  
Don't waste your days on the negative energy of others  
Remember that you're not your salary  
You're not your house you're not your car  
And no matter how big your bank account is  
Your grave is six feet under just like everyone else's  
So enjoy the days you have  
Worry not bout the days that came before you  
Nor the ones that will follow you in death

Remember that right here in this moment is all you are guaranteed  
And the fact that you are living is what life is all about  
So live your life to the fullest  
According to your happiness and the betterment of all Damn man, we've been walking forever  
Well, Thalias tracking system says we'll be there in just over an hour  
Shit, at least we got good walking music or is that it?  
Oh no, man  
I'm cueing up the fourth album now, his final one One, two, three, four  
One, two, three, four, listen  
Look into my eyes  
Tell me you could see beyond the smile that I'm puttin' on  
This front that I'm puttin' up for you  
I spill my soul into a microphone  
With poems written in blood  
In hopes that it's enough for you  
Do you love me yet?  
Do you love me yet?  
No? Okay  
I'll go harder for you  
In fact, I rap till I collapse  
All I wanted was acceptance, my latest lesson  
I'll never feel your approval till I accept my own  
Come from a messed up home, destitute and less informed  
About the ways to raise a child up  
To not become a product  
Of his environment, I need to cry and vent  
But I done built this wall up  
Actin' like everything's all good  
But in reality I'm lookin' for something  
Through bumpin' my favorite rappers I came up after  
Nas, Cole, and Hov  
Eyes closed, I zone till five or so in the morn'  
I'm used to being alone  
Shit, you know how long I've been out on my own?  
Chasing dreams, fantasies of a throne  
One day I wake up and see that it didn't exist all along  
Till then I will pen verses that fans consider brilliant  
Boosting my ego with every million that spills in  
And still then  
I won't find solace, so where's the logic in that?  
Worrying 'bout if they think Logic could rap  
When it all goes back to a childhood, need to be loved  
By parents that was in too deep with the drugs  
Nigga, my advice, fuck the black and white shit  
Be who you are, identify as a star

No one tells you you're that  
It's something that you just know  
The world be stealing your glow  
Your mama did what she could  
Her life was miles from good  
Your father fell in the trap  
They set for you when you black  
They met when they was low  
And therefore you a product of that  
And so your trauma is deep  
Don't bury it you should weep  
And clean it out of your system, then truly forgive 'em  
Just my opinion, only then can you find peace  
Just start to notice happiness don't come from album release  
I've been through it before  
Can only share with you what I know  
To be true, but at the same time, I'll never be you  
And you'll never be me, no matter how hard that you try  
This is for youngins out there wondering how far you can fly  
The truth is that you could go further than the stars and the sky  
But if you want to then you ought to know why  
Are you running from something  
With hopes of becoming someone  
That's finally worthy of love  
Let me tell you now, you're worthy enough  
Fuck approval from strangers, that shit is dangerous as hell  
Find God, learn to accept yourself  
And I'm gone, accept Him

Songwriters

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