

The Spotlight

Logic

I am literally in a air right now
Reppin' every store this
First class, i am so new at this
Used to ride a metro, Now that shit is retro
Like the infrareds on my feet baby lets go
Sinatra what they know me by , Logic what they call me
Gotta catch a flight but the fans wanna stall me
Life of a don, Change is gone,
Always in the lab with the fresh kicks on
I'm at the MGM rockin' MCM
Bobbysoxer on my own it's only 10 PM
Got my RATTPACK WITH ME goin' ham at the hotel
Name brand, Everything fuck a wholesale
No, I am no materialistic
I was broke my whole life and no i don't miss it
Last seven years of my life was in the lab
Workin' every day, givin' it everything I had
Now that a brother is finally recognized
I will not live a lie like hypnotized
Everybody be sure, I will always want more
Does anybody make real shit anymore?
Grind never stops like i'm running from the cops
It's hard to stay humble when your force fed props

But i don't give a damn, I am just a man
I am not more important than any one of my fans
First name Bobbysaw i'm all about the hundreds
Work so hard everybody think i'm bluntin'
Gunnin' hard with the mask and glock
And i'ma stay with that shit click til the casket drops
Finna' blow in the next three years tops
Talkin' world wide not just hip hop
Rappers now days so flip flop
Talk about you around the world
Motherfucker kick rocks
I am on the come up, headed to the top
Reppin' MD and never will i stop
Me and the crew v's up Visionary what it do
Step to the mic, lyricism unsew

We go hard, only on campus when i wanna study abroad
Guess that's why they wonder if i go there
All the groupie bitches wanna put their fingers through my hair
Can't feed the thirst, Chill out woah there
Let me get it , Let me bring it back
Haters talkin' shit but i can't watch shit when they doin' that
Yes i am presumin' that
Number one album, Worldwide and fuck it will i doubt 'em
LOGIC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>