

# Intro

## Logic

Aight, well, higher probably, right? Fuck it, just record it. Who cares? I just wanna make these music lovers

remember again

While the haters fall back like September again

I was hoping 3 Stacks and Big would assemble again

Drop the politics and bring us together again

Maybe if I go platinum they'll remember me then

Maybe if I go platinum they'll remember me then

Yeah, yeah

But I'm, not defined by the sales of my first week

'Cause in my mind the only way I fail, if my verse weak

As I, look in the crowd and see thousands of different faces

Compiled of different races gathering from different places

I just contemplate

Shoutout to those who can relate

And even though it gets hard I know my fate

With my train of thought racing like a runaway freight

Living life to the fullest until I hit up them gates

It's like, I'mma get up today

I don't know how but I'mma find a way

Looking for the sun in a world of grey

Feeling like my dream is a world away

I'mma get up today

I don't know how but I'mma find a way

Searching for the sun in a world of grey

Feeling like my dream is a world away

What it feel like

I used to wonder what it feel like

Yeah, used to wonder what itI used to wonder what it feel like

But now, I know, achieved the goal

I ran the race I won the goldI used to wonder what it feel like

But now, I know, achieved the goal

I ran the race I won the goldI used to wonder what it feel like

But now, I know, achieved the goal

I ran the race I won the goldI used to wonder what it feel like

But now, I know, achieved the goal

I ran the race I won the goldI used to wonder what it feel like

(You can really do anything, you can really do anything)

(You can really do anything, you can really do anything)

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