

BOBBY (feat. My Dad)

Logic

[Intro: Logic]

Fame be like, like when you rich and famous and shit

They think you s'posed to act a certain way

I'm a little lit on the tour bus, so I'ma act a certain way

Mike Holland, we recordin'?

Whoa, that my man? Ayy[Chorus: Logic]

Who got the juice like me?

Who got the juice like, who got the juice like (Bobby)

I'm finna give her the D

End of the night, she gon' be screamin', be screamin' (Bobby)

Who sell out arenas? Who spit it the meanest?

Who's biracial only in his penis? (Bobby)

My shit the cleanest, I'm a fuckin' genius

Self-proclaimed, but they know the name (Bobby)

Who got the juice like me?

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[Verse: Logic]

I guess when you make it this big

People assume your head this big (Bobby)

Start takin' shots, yeah, they pour the drink

In person, they blow smoke like a cig

Shorty gon' pass me the head 'til I nut

I am so rich that I don't give a fuck

Me and my homies, we smoke in the cut

Momberg, like what?

I just performed for like fifteen thousand

I leave these women arousin'

All the pussy in the club make a tidal wave

Come on, now, Bobby boy, behave

Black and white, you ain't half of the nigga I am

You just mad you ain't as big as I am

Real MC, your shit Sam-I-Am

Been a while, can I get a "God damn"?

I am the best in my field like a slave
Who said fuck emancipation, burned the plantation
Facing death, and then put the master in his grave
Why? 'Cause black is beautiful
Snappin' so hard, I might snap a cuticle
Fifty million in the bank, know my circle like a tank
Think you can get in, you can't
Kiss a bitch hand and she faint
Kiss a bitch hand and she faint
[Chorus: Logic]
Who got the juice like me?
Who got the juice like, who got the juice like (Bobby)
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Who sell out arenas? Who spit it the meanest?
Who's biracial only in his penis? (Bobby)
My shit the cleanest, I'm a fuckin' genius
Self-proclaimed, but they know the name (Bobby)[Outro: Smokey Legendary]
Man, you know, he don't fuck with nobody
You know why?
'Cause all y'all niggas is talkin' a bunch of bullshit
And you know, you can't back up what ya say
Because your mouth say one thing
And your actions show another
Then you can't back it up
So what the fuck you gon' do?
This is Logic's dad, this is Bobby Smokey Hall
And he came out my balls (Bobby)

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