

The Glorious Five

Logic

Yeah
You know that shit rock
Hey
That's the Cole hey from back in the day
Hey yeah Just a younging with a dream
Tryna get this money, yeah I'm tryin' get this cream
Not a lot know what I'm like for this rap shit I'm a fiend
Not one to talk about poppin' pills and sippin' lean
Just a passin' for pussy
I'm tryin' to get up in the spleen
This is my mentality rapping at nineteen
Back in Maryland just tryin' to break out on the scene
Buyin' fake chains at the mall so girls be like "oh he clean"
Day dreams that my life is like a movie scene
Sipping liquor puffin' green so obscene
Riddin' 'round the city with my homies in a gat
We was lookin' for trouble now where's it at
Paint the picture like Picasso, matter fact like Sam Spratt
Even younger I was trippin' skippin' school writin' raps
Never on the road but on the roll like them craps
Check the facts
Endless rhyme books in my back pack
Like that uh
I guess I acted out from lack of a father figure
Go figure performing at open mics wishing I could go bigger
I was never in it for the money like a gold digger
Every time my daddy call me he be like
Ayo nigga, where the money at
Now that's what he say
Little boy you know you know I saw you on a PJ
When you gon' fly me out, when you gon' smoke me out
Always throw the mans out, mother fuck a hand out
All I ever wanted was a daddy
But that man priority was hugging with a fatty
But I'm glad he did, that's what made me who I am
Now I'm the man I always wish he would've been
Never started smoking crack just imagining what could of been, damn
Always felt like something it missing
Wish we could have played catch, had talks, and went fishing
But had no one there to listen
I feel like my life mission is to be the best dad when the time comes
For my daughter and my son when the time come

Teach them 'bout their heritage and where they come from
Teach them 'bout their family history and then some
I've been on the grind tryin' find my way (Ayo, ayo aye)
People come and go but I'ma be the one to stay (Ayo, ayo aye)
People tell me I should let my light get away (Ayo, ayo aye)
Heaven knows that I'm gonna make it one day (Ayo, ayo aye)
I've been on the grind tryin' find my way (Ayo, ayo aye)
People come and go but I'ma be the one to stay (Ayo, ayo aye)
People tell me I should let my light get away (Ayo, ayo aye)
Heaven knows that I'm gonna make it one day (Ayo, ayo aye) Yeah, yeah
Bobby don't do it to 'em
You're beautiful and you don't gotta prove it to 'em
Come on come on Bobby you ain't shit though
Why your personality be split though
One minute it's PLP, the next that shit be slit throats
Devil and an angel on my shoulder that's my conscious
Greatest rapper alive but never actin' Pontius
Keep yourself in check like a dollar amount
You ain't better than nobody based on your dollar amount
Yeah you've grown accustomed to the lifestyle
But you're never boujee
Now you never brand new, no it's never who's he
See I hate when I get recognized
And while the fan is hypnotized
I'm approached by random guys
Who feel the need to emphasize
I don't know who you are
I reply "I'm a gentlemen and a fuckin' rap star"
Put your lighters in the sky if you got 'em
This for anybody that feel like they at the bottom
Nobody to tell 'em they special you know I got 'em
Nobody there to tell them they love them well I got 'em
No matter where you go you gotta persevere
Ain't no fucking around
And no makin' a sound you just got a murder to fear
Yeah I've been thinkin' about it tryin' to get out of it
Fuck what I'm thinkin' it's time to break out of it
Found myself in the thick and the debit of it
Had a bit and I knew murder son
And I murder again mother fuckin' critic I'm livin' my life
I've been on the grind tryin' find my way (Ayo, ayo aye)
People come and go I'ma be the one to stay (Ayo, ayo aye) (yeah)
People tell me I should let my light get away (Ayo, ayo aye) (oh yeah)
Heaven knows I'm gonna make it one day (Ayo, ayo aye)
I've been on the grind tryin' find my way (Ayo, ayo aye, ah)
People come and go I'ma be the one to stay (Ayo, ayo aye)
People tell me I should let my light get away (Ayo, ayo aye)
All I know is I'm gonna make it one day (Ayo, ayo aye)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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