## **Everybody Dies**

## Logic

Yeah, fuck that shitYou are watching a master at work (yeah) This what you all been waitin' for ain't it? Rap game homie, I been waitin' for the payment All these little rappers come and go, I wonder where they went Ten years of runnin', yeah we came up from the basement (You are watching a master-) This what you all been waitin' for ain't it? Rap game homie, I been waitin' for the payment All these little rappers come and go, I wonder where they went Ten years of runnin', we came up from the basement Grew up broke as fuck, rich folks was adjacent Maryland, starin' out the window for motivation I remember lil Bobby, lil B Man I wish I could be a dog in a rich family Oh how nice would that shit be, my life a catastrophe Now my shit a masterpiece, No Limit like Master P Now I am the master, see, that's the way it has to be My life is a movie, I'm so glad God casted me I am not top ten, more like top three I am not two 'cause nobody could top me Get the pussy wet like Jodeci, you know it's me I can't seem to put my finger on it like a rotary But something's missin' from the game, when I'm gone, oh it's me I feel sorry for these rappers comin' up, what was me I just took a hiatus and wrote a novel, motherfucker I got more verses than the Holy Bible, motherfucker 'Cause I'm sittin' on five, unreleased albums Greatest of all time, no lyin', that's the outcome I do it for the boom bap, the trap and the radio Fuck a fake fan, step into me, try to play me ho I make music for every genre, every occasion My shit is amazin', I'm blazin', it's insane Going crazy in the gym, going in gains Had a lot of dark nights, but bitch I been Bane I was born in the darkness like Rick James Bitch, sippin' scotch with Chappelle after the Grammys Said them countries wasn't shit holes, they prolly want to ban me 'Cause I say the shit that others won't, prolly can't stand me (uh) Like the rappers claim to hate me, but they stan me I said these rappers claim to hate me, but they motherfucking stan me They hate what I represent, but bitch I am me They hate what I represent, but bitch I am me

There's nothin' but legendary shit that be goin' on, the phenomenal
You are watching a master- at work
This what you all been waitin' for, ain't it?
Rap game homie, I been waitin' for the payment

All these little rappers come and go, I wonder where they went

Ten years of runnin', yeah we came up from the basement This what you all been waitin' for ain't it?

Rap game homie, I been waitin' for the payment

All these little rappers come and go, I wonder where they went Ten years of runnin', we came up from the basementI got my rap, and I got my gat, gotta get my pack, but I won't bust back

Unless I need, this world is greed, I lead by example with ample Education, my lyricism is here to imprison your vision

The fallacy society has rejected, I'm here to protect it

Everybody dies in this world we live in,
but not everybody tries, but everybody lies

You can't take,

take money with you when you die so spend it and don't look back like an addict in recovery
But also don't blow it, you know it, and don't be a coward, but don't be too heroic
Live your life to the fullest, don't push it or pull it
Don't murder others 'cause you disagree with their beliefs

We all the same underneath I had some shit I had to get off of my chest in that first verse

But this verse come first when it comes to importance of message
Do what you love, do what you love,
do what-, do what-, do what you love
Don't do it, do it, for society
Break free from the cycle,

don't be scared to walk like Michael on the moon Rattpack, beat up the tune so much more, it's comin' soon Yeah I've been goin', I'm already knowin', Bobby been flowin'

My shit get around like a woman that's hoin', my body been growin', my mind been growin'
I'm already knowin' that I'm gon' die one day, you gon' die one day, we all 'gon die one day
God already got the date set, so live your life, live yo life

Yeah you live it, that's a bet, because if you don't live it in the

end you gon' be filled with regret, betThis what you all been waitin' for ain't it?

You are watching a master at work

Rap game homie, I been waitin' for the payment
All these little rappers come and go, I wonder where they went
Ten years of runnin', yeah we came up from the basement
This what you all been waitin' for ain't it?

Rap game homie, I been waitin' for the payment
All these little rappers come and go, I wonder where they went

Ten years of runnin', yeah we came up from the basementYou are watching a ma-master at

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

Lyrics provided by <a href="http://www.1songlyrics.com/">http://www.1songlyrics.com/</a>