

Logic

"Highs & Lows"

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You used to hate it
Now you love it
Smile in my face
I think nothing of it
Yeah I shake your hand
Kill 'em with kindness
Homie this is young Sinatra at his fucking finest
So spark it up
And get lifted
Please check the rapping
You know that I'm gifted
Pretty perfume
I love to sniff it
She love the stick
And the way I shift it
Automatic
In the rain
Switching lanes
Like I switch dames
Bitches love it
And I don't know why
Maybe cuz they, so god damn high
Smoking on that green
Got my mind faded
Sleeping on my dreams
That's until I made it
Cuz Bitches want it
And women need it
MC's we leave 'em depleted

Yeah you know we fly
Never falling
Well rounded so you know we ballin'
Women love us
Fellas hate us
I ain't perfect but I know that I'm one of the greatest
Yeah you know we fly
Never falling
Well rounded so you know we ballin'
Women love us
Fellas hate us

I ain't perfect but I know that I'm one of the greatest

So I'm back again
Like I never left
If you really wanna get it girl we can meet up
high price hotel most def
It's official make that pussy whistle like a ref
And if I die tonight
What a sweet death
So I'm living large
Supersize
If you want beef
Imma leave you fries
Complimentary suits
Complimentary rides
It's all free no charge like my phone died
I remember times
Highschool
Chasing dimes
like a fool
Smoking bud
Sticky lcky
Holy fuck with dank
Yeah your boy was picky
If the bag was light
Told 'em call me Ricky
Cuz you got some explaining to do
Then we would kick it
With some pretty girls
Skipping school making music for the whole world

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