

Logic

"Numbers"

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You already know what I been on
You know where I be at
Cuz men lie, women lie
Numbers don't I see that
Catch me in a private jet like fuck it where the weed at
And this flight attendant got the fattest ass you know I
need that

Now these bitches say they love me
But they just obsessed with the image
Now with practice makes perfect and this is a
scrimmage
Cuz I ain't perfect
I never said I was
But now they hating cuz a brother finally got some buzz
The things that I say
The places I'm seeing
The people I talk to you don't know what I mean
Either matters of love
It ain't always as it seems
Yeah theres plenty hennessy until you hit the
mainstream
The girl that I love
The one I call my honey
Now I wonder if she love me for me or my fucking
money
Sometimes I think about the love that I had in the past
I truly miss her but it just wasn't destined to last
Cuz our separation lit a fire under my ass
And now I'm gunning for the throne yeah that is my
task
Just a youngin' with a dream now acquired a team
Motivated by bad bitches and rockin' supreme
Now the whole world wonders what's his next move?
That all depends on where I feel that I need to improve
Tell me what you think of me
I swear it doesn't matter
just as long as I am happy and my pockets getting
fatter
Watch me shatter the competition
Get mad and then all of 'em wishing

You could have done it like I done it bitch I run it Ah
Yeah you know I do it like it ain't ever been done
Hit the vegas strip and blow a million euro just for fun
To be honest I may have embellished that last line
Chilling with a shorty that is so much more than fine
At the penthouse poppin' bottles of that \$100,000 wine
I got the connect met him through the grape vine

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Yeah, It's been a year and everything I said would
happen has
New school style with old school bars like Alcatraz
Cuz I ain't ever second guess this music shit
I knew this shit was all I ever wanted all I ever have
Born famous now It's just time to convince the world
Ditch cats like drainage if they disrespect and don't
step through
I paint pictures for your mind
and bring it to life like cinematography
Say it then I do it
My whole career's a prophecy
Now better grab your jacket
Cuz in this world we live in it's cold out
And when my album hit the stores it sold out
Like these rappers careers
I'm the sum of all fears
Fuck a grammy nominated bitch I made it and I'm here
I said it's all about the fans
Not all about the record sales
They said it wouldn't work
I told 'em go fuck they selves
Why you think I'm independent
Visionaries never fail
Why you think I'm Independent
Visionaries never fail

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Sinatra
you gotta realize
a lot of the times that I talk
And I'm talking extremely cocky
I'm not talking about myself
I'm talking about the work

You know where I be at
Be at, be at, be at
Logic

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