

YSIV

Logic

[Intro]

It's that Young Sinatra IV shit right here
(Rest in peace Mac Miller)
It's been like 10 years
Here we go (Yeah)

[Verse 1]

Visualizin' and realizin' my life is fuckin' crazy
Poppin' like JAY-Z, Dirty Dancin' on the game like Swayze
I'm one of the illest and bitch
I've been ready to kill it, it's so amazing
Bitch, I've been blazin', I'm talkin' grass, I ain't talkin' grazing
They just hit the tape while I sip scotch
Let the haters kick rocks, my shit is tip-top
I never flip-flop, why? 'Cause my soul too strong
Did this all on my own, 'cause waiting took too long
The flow sophisticated
All these youngins do is whine like they inebriated
I'm hated, but yeah, that's how you know I made it
I'm one of the illest, I'm one of the realest, I'm ready to kill this
The people, they feel us, me and my team made millions
But you know we still us
That's why they wanna kill us, that's why they wanna kill us
RattPack, real all the time, we never phony
I'm single-handedly running the game like a Sony
While the rest of these rappers is acting
Pass 'em the Tony, pass 'em the Oscar
From the new school rappers, yeah I'm the illest on the roster
Smoke like a rasta
Black and white like Bob Marley, yeah, like Bob Marley
These racist motherfuckers hate that last line
Probably haters on the internet ain't got nothing to bargain
Said I'd never make it, bitch, I just sold out the Garden

[Chorus: AZ & Logic]

Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high

'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we sip scotch
Like Sinatra, screamin', "Motherfuck the cops"

[Verse 2]

They say they want the old Logic, the one that flow like a faucet I'm still the same me, they just
don't believe it like they agnostic
If I spit over the boom-bap, then they perceive it as nostalgic
But the truth is, my subject matter has been the same
And my production selection is still flame
But they love you on the come up 'cause you ain't tainted by fame And you still they little secret
That's the type of bullshit that they frequent
From 19, to 2019, been murderin' this shit for a decade
From the boom-bap to the trap, I let my shits cascade (Listen, yeah, yeah)
So what's the dealy? Pass the Phillie, get silly, that's on the really
We snappin' like Uma Thurman in Kill Bill, I'm talkin' achilles
Try to play me like I ain't me, but I provided all the deets'
Who you know worth 50 million, still rappin on break beats?
From Nasty Nas, Big-L, Tribe, The Roots, and many more
Of course we could never forget Biggie and young Shakur
Fuck the police, no we ain't fuckin' with Al Pastor
I'm the bastard that mastered the flow, I said it once before fa' sho'
While 6ix produce the kicks from the soul, you already know
Fuck these youngins talking outta they ass with no class
I'm here to school 'em
This that real shit, I'm never foolin'
I'm killin' these squares, we call it a massacre
I got the bread, but these fuckers need the dough like a baker
The legends above me love me like the RZA, like Nas, like Jay 'Cause I mastered the flow from
back in the day
Respected by my peers from Drizzy to Cole to Kenny
Thank you for the love and inspiration plenty
Yeah, I'm loved by many, and only hated by a little

[Verse 3]

Now I think it's time to switch to lyricism, peep the riddle
I was born in mint condition, I'm everybody's life's mission
All right, listen, put me 'round your neck and I might glisten
The ultimate connect, I'll get you anything you need
From good credit to good weed
I can make any woman succeed
Control you with a heart of greed
Along with anybody that's in need, I'll make 'em beg and plead
I'm in the pocket of mafia crime lords and presidents
Without me, they'll evict you from your residence
Hov wrote about me on "Dead Presidents," never irrelevant
Not a soul on earth would love me if I weren't me

No matter what year I'm in, I'm current, see?
People that have me, yeah, they power's so immense
But people without me, make no sense, god damn
Yeah, the world revolve around me, the law evolve around me
The shit people do to get a piece of me astound me
Blood stains my face when drug deals go wrong
I'm given to the greatest athletes when they go long
You could put me in check
But I'm still laughing all the way to the bank
I'm the reason that the Titanic sank
I'm always there for you, yeah, when it comes down to the wire
And some people even tuck me away 'til they retire
I usually come around on the first and fifteenth
If you owe me to somebody then they'll leave you beneath
People go crazy when they feel me
In the Middle East they drill me
If you let your guard down, then some people'll steal me
I knew these two dudes that's always been homies since fifth grade
Always schemin' on the block, selling crack to get paid
Now they never graduated, thought that shit a charade
Only thing on they mind that wasn't me was get laid
Then one day, they had a falling out on the block
See, one thought the other one had been stealing his rock
'Cause he coulda sworn he had more weight in his stock
Pulled out the Glock and his homie yelled, "Stop!"
But before he had the chance to pull the trigger
Oh shit here come the cops
They saw the gun and blew them both away
Now there's two more kids dead in the street all before twenty
Over me, the most important thing to man: money

[Chorus: AZ & Logic]

Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we sip scotch
Like Sinatra, screamin', "Motherfuck the cops"

[Break]

We just some motherfuckin' kids
We just some motherfuckin' kids

[Outro]

We love and miss you, Mac

For those of y'all who don't know man, Mac is the whole reason that I started doing this Young Sinatra shit. I remember I loved Lord Finesse, all the shit he did with DITC, Diggin in the Crates. "Hip to the Game", one of likeâ€”one of the illest beats ever and I remember when Mac flipped that shit for Kool-Aid and Frozen Pizzaâ€”I thought it was the dopest shit man. Mac showed me that I could just do it all on my ownâ€”me and all my boys, all my homiesâ€” and if it wasn't for him killing that beat I would have never got on that beat for my very first mixtape Young Broke and Infamous. Damn... that's like 2010. And I titled the track "Young Sinatra." And that was the birth of all this shit. So, thank you, I appreciate you, love you and miss you,
yeah
Yeah, we just some motherfuckin' kids

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>