

Logic, Homicide (ft. Eminem)

son, you know why you greatest alive
why, dad?
because you came out of my balls
nigga
hahahaahahaha

fuck rap
bustin' like ab addict with a semi-automatic
who done had it
and he ready
for anybody to buck back
hold up, catch a vibe
ain't no way in hell we leavin' nobody alive
even suicide
no fuck that

i am foaming out the mouth
ain;t nobody takin me out
every single rapper in the industry
they know what I'm about
and I dare you to test me
cause nnota a single one of you
motherf* impress me
and maybe that;s a little bit of an exaggeration

but I'm full of innovation
and I am tired of all of this high school
he's cool, he's not! – rap shit
can a single one of you fuckers ever rap?
shit!

no, this ain't diss to the game
it's a gas to the flame
nowadays everybody sound the same shit's lame
like a moth to the flame
I am a realer man, a killer
know you feelin' it
I sizzle when I am spillin' it
I am feeling myself