

# Logic, Wake Up (feat. Lucy Rose)

Everyday I wake up

can't get enough  
No I can't get enough  
Took another rap though I never ended up in cuffs  
Had a gat in my hand but I didn't want to be that man  
Look in the mirror couldn't see that man  
Pick up the pen, never stick up the men,  
Only pick up the stick if I need to defend  
If I did it back then might have dropped dead  
Know a nigga doing life cause he's a hot head

I

Took a ride through my city the other day  
Wonder what would've happened if it all went the other way  
Jump in the whip now I reminisce  
On the days when I was running 'round the Ave  
Could have never imagined the way that my life would've turned out  
And all of the things that I have  
I ain't talking material, talking about my material  
The shit that I'm writing, the shit that I've been through  
I went through the worst but I made it out  
Like the Alpha Omega done showed me the way it could go  
Yeah he laid it out  
Instead of sitting on the beach  
I'm reconnecting with the streets  
He wasn't paying attention  
I was praying for ascension  
No need to need to mention my attention to detail  
Homie we will prevail, lotta motherfuckers wanna wake up everyday  
Then they murder they own but they know there's another way  
Fuck all that violence and drugs in communities  
This song right here is immunity  
They call it the trap cause they trapping us  
Take our money then they don't give it back to us  
Black man can't even get himself a bachelor  
Dropped out of school then he picked up a spatula  
Cause he never had a good role model just a hood role model  
Now I know that's the old model  
We breaking that cycle  
I think I see the finish line  
Got a vision now, don't diminish mine  
Lotta brothers in the hood doing good  
And I know I see see it all the time  
But they only wanna push  
All the drugs, and all the crime, on channel 9  
Fuck all that fallacy this shit right here for my people  
People that struggle, people work hard as they can but don't they still don't feel equal  
Trust me I know  
I've been there before  
Trust me I know  
That feeling won't never go

On a beautiful autumn day in 2011  
Logic and his friends drive through the slums of College Park  
In a Chevy Impala  
Around the streets of Prince George's County  
Cruising through an unknown universe  
Beginning a journey that would inevitably alter the course  
Of not only their own but the lives of millions of people around the world