

# Confessions of a Dangerous Mind

## Logic

[Intro]

Yeah[Verse 1]

I can't get no better, can't get no more cheddar  
I feel like a king and my queen is Coretta  
I been made a livin', I'm never gon' give in  
I'm just way too driven, that's why I been thinkin'  
I'm scared that I'm sinkin', I'm scared that I'm fallin'  
The world think I'm ballin' and maybe I am  
But don't give a damn, back in the beginnin'  
Did not have a plan, don't know who I am  
Or who I'm becomin' but I'ma do me to the fullest, alright  
Bustin' and dodgin' them bullets all night  
Take over the world, yeah I'm thinkin' I might  
Got 'em all in my sight  
I know that I'm strong, I know that I am  
I know I'm the man  
And whether you poor or you filled with financial security  
Everyone deal with they own insecurity  
Even the preacher was born with impurity  
Scared to go out even with my security  
Scared of the world and all of its obscurity  
Pray for maturity, hope that I grow  
Hope my anxiety stay on the low  
I swear I hope that shit don't fuck up my flow  
Where do I go? What would you do  
If suddenly all of your dreams came true?  
What would you do if you did it all?  
If you ain't never have to lift a finger  
Would you linger like, "Fuck 'em all"?  
Guess it's your call, but I can't  
This a marathon, not a sprint  
Switch up the plan like homie that went from Verizon to Sprint  
Can you hear me now? Does anybody out there feel me now?

[Chorus]

What's your name? What's your game?  
Come now, boy, just spit your flow  
Feel the pain with the gain, what you tryna say though?  
Novocaine to the brain, I can't feel nothing no more  
In my lane, can't refrain from lettin' these people know  
What's your name? What's your game?  
Come now, boy, just spit your flow  
Feel the pain with the gain, what you tryna say though?

Novocaine to the brain, I can't feel nothing no more  
In my lane, can't refrain from lettin' these people know [Interlude]  
How I feel (How I feel), yeah that's how I feel (That's how I feel)  
Break it down, roll it up, that's how high I feel (That's how high I feel)  
How I feel (How I feel), how high I feel (How high I feel)  
Down, roll it up, yeah

[Verse 2]

Searchin' for bliss only led me to searchin' for hits  
Only led me to battle depression  
I done learned my lesson 'cause fame never lessen the pain  
What if your life was under a glass?  
And people tried to dig up shit from your past  
And tell you what's good and what's not  
And every time you drop a song, they say that it's wack or it's hot  
And don't give a damn that it came from the heart  
They tear it apart like hyenas is here for the dreamers  
That's here for the people that know what I'm sayin'  
All of the people that know what I'm sayin'  
Fuck social media  
Tellin' me who I should be and just how I should rap  
They always compare, they always compare me to others  
And try to pit me up against all my brothers  
Now why you think so many rappers be overdosin' at the crib?  
(Overdosin' at the crib)  
'Cause people just won't let 'em live  
And the public is constantly thinkin' they know 'em  
But nobody knowin' what's goin' on inside  
And they wonder why we all hide, shit  
Maybe I'm just overthinkin'  
Or maybe I'm just over-smokin' and drinkin'  
And when I can't deal with the hate, I self-medicate  
Sit in the corner and think of a better day  
Maybe this bullet can help me to get away  
I just cannot seem to think of a better way  
Even though I know there is, that's why I keep goin'  
That's why I keep flowin', that's why I keep perserverin'  
Even when I'm hearin' I'm a bitch, I'm a fag  
I'm a motherfuckin' hypebeast, I ain't black in the slight least  
I ain't good enough, I should quit, I should kill myself (Kill myself)  
"Cause you'll never be Kenny"  
"You'll never be better than Drizzy or Cole"  
"You're losing your hair, you're too fucking old," yeah  
These are the comments I'm readin' on Twitter right now  
That make me depressed and they pullin' me down  
I'm tryin' to swim but I think I'ma drown  
So I'ma turn that feelin' into a sound  
And play it when nobody else is around  
Whenever I feel like I'm far from the ground  
God give me the power to battle depression

Yeah, round after round  
I wish I was famous, I wish I was rich  
I wish I could just get up out of this bitch  
But be careful what you wish for  
'Cause it ain't everything that it's cut out to be  
My life is good but not as good as it's 'bout to be  
'Cause I got vision, don't fuck with derision  
Ain't God, but I'm rich and I think that I am  
Do what you love and do not give a damn  
Fuck all the haters you see on the 'Gram  
Just mind your own business and be a good man  
Be a good boss and be a good friend  
Spread your imagination to the millions  
Don't worry 'bout how to maintain all your millions  
Just spread that positivity for the children  
And all the haters that's hatin', just love 'em  
'Cause that's the only way you ever gon' kill 'em  
Know somebody feel 'em  
Last but not least, put your ego on the shelf  
And remember, love yourself  
Nah, nah, nah  
Put your ego on the shelf and love yourself  
Nah, nah, nah  
Put your ego on the shelf  
And remember, love your, 'member, love yourself[Outro]  
Nah, nah, nah  
Put your ego on the shelf and love yourself  
Nah, nah, nah

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