

# The Spotlight - Logic Lyrics

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## "The Spotlight"

Bobby Soxer

Do the D.A.N.C.E

1, 2, 3, 4 fight

Stick to the B.E.A.T

Get ready to ignite

You were such a P.Y.T

Catching all the lights

Just easy as A.B.C

(You have interfered with our affairs for the last time)

That's how you make it right

Sinatra

I am literally in the air, right now, rapping up a stewardess

First class, I am so new at this

Used to ride the metro, now that shit is retro

Like the infrareds on my feet, baby let's go

Sinatra what they know me by, Logic what they call me

Gotta catch a flight but the fans wanna stall me

Life of a don, chain just glowin', always in the lab with the fresh kicks on

I'm at the MGM, rocking MCM, Bobby Soxer on my arm it's only 10 PM

Got the Rattpack with me going HAM at the hotel

Name brand everything fuck a wholesale

No, I am not materialistic

I was broke my whole life, and no I don't miss it

Last 7 years of my life was in a lab

Working everyday giving it everything I had

Now that a brother is finally recognized

I will not let the limelight hypnotize

Everybody be sure, I'mma always want more

Does anybody make real shit anymore?

Under the spotlights

Neither black nor white

It doesn't matter

Do the dance, do the dance

As strong as you might

Working day and night

Whatever happens

Do the dance, do the dance

The grind never stops, like I'm running from the cops

It's hard to stay humble when you're force-fed props

But I don't give a damn, I am just a man

I am not more important than any one of my fans

First name Bobby so I'm all about The Hundreds

Work so hard everybody think I'm blunted (hah)

Gunning hard with the mask and Glock

And I'mma stay with extra clips 'till the casket drops

Finna blow in the next three years, tops

Talking worldwide, not just hip-hop

Rappers now-a-days so flip-flop

Talking 'bout you, wanna work

Motherfucker kick rocks

I am on the come up, headed to the top

Repping MD, and never will I stop

Me and the crew V's up, Visionary what it do

Step to the mic, lyricism ensues

We go hard, only on campus when I wanna study abroad

Guess that's why they wonder if I go there

All the groupie bitches wanna put they fingers through my hair

Can't fade the thirst, chill out, whoa there

Let me get it, let me bring it back

Haters talking shit but I get richer when they doing that

Yes I am pursuing that, number one album, worldwide

And fuck whoever doubt him - Logic

Under the spotlights

Neither black nor white

It doesn't matter

Do the dance, do the dance

As strong as you might

Working day and night

Whatever happens

Do the dance, do the dance

Is this what you want?!

Man, what the fuck?!

The way you move is a mystery

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