

# Self Medication - Logic Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from [Showthelyrics.com](http://Showthelyrics.com) check out for more lyrics

---

## "Self Medication"

Let's go, ayy, now you know, now you know

Yo, now you know, now you know

Ayy, now you know, and if you don't know, now you know

Now you know now

Now you know, now you know, now you know, ayy

Now you know, now you know

And if you don't know, now you know

I just copped a MPC60 from Japan

As I'm rappin' through this SM7 that's in my hand

Got a quarter-pound of buddha, I'm smokin' it by the gram

If I don't know you, then you know I'm dappin' you up with the left hand

Don't nothin' come close to samplin' ill shit

Not even self-medication, no matter how good the sip

Not the best weed or the things money can buy

When I fly, your rapid programmed, feel like I can fly

Smokin' dope, listenin' to endless samples on vinyl

My flow primal, it ain't mixed, it ain't the final

But it's still ill and it still will destroy you decoys

We do this shit in real life, y'all a bunch of motherfuckin' e-boys

We do this shit for MC's, the DJ's, the B-Boys that destroy the track

Spent most of my days just tryna avoid the wack

Put it on wax, relax, count stacks, get racks, spit facts

Pop the VHS in, we ain't restin', I'm a beast

The best in the East, capiche, food for thought, this is the feast

Let it flow, let it go, you ain't know, now you know

You ain't know, now you know, you ain't know, now you-

Flow, let it go, g-, g-, g-, g-, go

You ain't know-, know-, know, now you know

Know-, know-, know-, know-, know-, know-, you ain't know

Know-, know-, now you know

Know-, like-, now-, now you know

Y-, Y-, Y-, Y-, Y-, Y-, Y-, You ain't know, you ain't know

Know-, know-, know-, know-, know-, know-, know-, know

Ayy, y'all old news (what?), I'm the fresh prince (yeah)

Beast mode on the mic' is how I X men (oh)

It's cocaine, when I write from the king pen (yeah)



And now is the only time

We have (we have)

We have (we have)

We have (we have)

We have (we have)

Now you know

You ain't know

Now you know

You ain't know

Now you know

You ain't know

Now you know

You ain't, you ain't, you ain't know

Now you know

Damn, this kid was big as fuck

Haha, yeah, so were you

Ayy, Charles Halls, right there

Ayo, ayo, six

Ayy, what up

Ayy, bro, hop in, hop in, man

What's good?

What up (ayy, what up, 6ix?)

What's up, my hairy Indian nigga?

Oh, man, fuck you, Castro, what's up, dawg?

What's good, Lenny, Logic?

D.C., here we come

I got some jam and an ounce, where the bitches at?

Nah, where the beats at

Man, in my computer at my dorm room, like, shit, boy

Ayy, let me roll the blunt though

Ayy, don't fuck that shit up, you can't roll for shit

Oh, shit, it's BossPlayer

Ayy, Boss, what's good, man?

(Yo, I'm at Bohemian Caverns doin' sound check)

(I just wanna make sure they have the right setlist for tonight)

Bet, read it off, what you got?

(All I Do, Mind of Logic, Bangin', Are You Ready, Stewie Griffin)

(Young Sinatra I and II, Back and Forth)

(Just Another Day, Stain in the Game, and Nothing But a Hero)

Yeah, sounds perfect

(Okay, bet, how far are y'all?)

Uh, we're still in Maryland

But we should be in D.C. in like forty-five minutes

(Okay, perfect, see you then)

See you soon, my beautiful black-ass African nigga

(Ayy, fuck you, Castro)

I'm just fuckin' with you

(Alright, yeah, whatever, man)

(Y'all drive safe, okay?)

Alright, peace out, bro

**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**

---

Showthelyrics.com