

## Double Standards

Don Toliver

It's so hard to be human  
It's so hard to just live and learn with all of your mistakes  
It's double standards on all this (Ooh-ooh)  
It's got you movin' with caution  
That's what had you, they start talkin', sayin' you out way too often  
With some friends that got some history of only baller hoppin'  
Look at me, I ain't so flawless, had like twenty girls in Austin  
It's like three or four a week (Yeah), I'm roundin' up, at least I'm honest

No one changes over night  
They were lonely years, they were hard to fight  
Fairytale don't come overnight  
Gotta work for it, work for it  
I see, I see you, baby, I do

They only see you (Only see you) for what you're worth (What you're worth)  
That's not what I see when you in my face, yeah  
That's not what I see when you at my place, yeah  
That's not what I see, girl, you know you—

Is it so hard to do what you came to do? (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Donny's got a hold on you  
And I know you rather lie here than tell the truth (Yeah)  
Well, I guess they out there talkin' 'bout some bitches I don't know about  
I'm pressed 'bout you, better pull up with that room key  
I'm pressed 'bout you  
Ain't really into no small talk  
I'm really outta your ball park  
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
You think it's way too easy  
You'll never believe me  
Life come back in full circle (Ooh, yeah)  
I'm like whatever it is, I don't really need it  
That right there, just might hurt you