

Ain't It Funny

Token

What you on? I'm on a lot
In the morning when I plot
I just flew in from the south
Don't remember having sex
But I taste it in my mouth

Brush my teeth and check accounts
Choose a fit and then I bounce
I'm not tryna check the mail
Broke up with a loving girl
Still got love for her but love got a little stale
Rest in peace to my Pops
I've been doin' it for him
He was spiritual but never judgmental
So I was real vocal 'bout my sins
Usually I'm tryna cleanse
Usually I'm in a Benz
Usually I'm in a tens
Usually I like her friends
Sometimes they do too
Usually I got a sense
Usually they try to pick up on the subtleties
And the messages I send
I don't hang at Hollywood
But they tell me it'd be beneficial and I should

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Told her "Have a nice night"
Now, what am I gonna do tonight?

Remember when I went to prom
Mama put me in a suit
Baggy all around the waist
But she got it on sale
So it's what we had to do
Ain't it kinda funny that I put chickens in the coop?
Ain't it kinda funny that I die by what I say, but make a livin' off of truth?
Ain't it kinda funny that I get overhead bags and I ain't even on a flight?
Ain't it kinda funny that I got loose with her before we even got tight?
Ain't it kinda funny that she didn't wanna ride with me 'til she saw what I was in?
Ain't it kinda funny that you say I'm back in Hollywood, but you never been?
I just settled in, high adrenaline
To my detriment, gotta let it out
She say let it in, I just bend a bitch
Sunny side up, eggs benedict
Ain't it funny when she finally told me the truth, she was lyin' with me in my house?
Ain't it funny when the bunnies don't see the carrots, I guarantee they gon'

bounce?
Angie quiet as a mouse
Kitties chasin' it through towns
With my dawgs and they all hounds
Gotta keep 'em all around
She say that she feel my Pops' energy inside my house
We been hearin' different sounds
Light a candle up and pray
Called my mama and she told me that I'm the reason she don't wake
Told her "Go to sleep, I'm straight"

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I find it funny you can't see the tag on her whip but I left her whip inside
out
I find it funny we finally ain't broke anymore but I look for a fix right no
w
I find it funny I told her I moved to L.A., she got sick of me right when I
flew
I find it funny that everyone givin' me stares, the minute I got up feel stu
pid
A pocket of loot and a bottle
I probably walk with the goose like the stroller
The park or a zoo or somethin'
I find it funny I look out for you like I'm you or somethin'
Careful wherever I step, I feel like I'm protectin' these shoes just like th
ey were new or somethin'
Bro, why you keep rappin' those lyrics to me like they true or somethin'?

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