

## Caught On Camera

Token

Ayy, poppin' the shit, tonic and gin with a lime please  
Two in the front, three in the back, I be five deep  
If I get caught being too quiet, my guy D check if I'm good  
"Yeah, bro, I'm good", "Yeah, aight T"  
Look at my girl, she lookin' love, she beside me  
Yes, she in love, she's so in love, she don't like me  
Shit, when you know someone so well, you unlearn lot  
Especially now, I'm holding it down but I just got caught on camera  
I got a single type dick, I find chicks too thick with simple type with  
I might just take pic' with any light-skin bitch  
I'm with same shit, that been a slight risk  
My life big, too big to get a tight grip  
My night shift consists of big night string  
I might just-just forget how different I get  
When new friends, new regrets, the single life shit  
I don't like being tied down too much, you get it?  
I'm the biggest shit inside my town, I gotta live it  
Put a chick inside a nice nightgown, but you ain't fittin'  
Sleepin' over I'm that type guy now, I like the feelings  
Shit I used to be the type guy shy, I didn't get it  
Didn't get the women I like now, Dominican  
And women got many, I said "Wow, I wanna hit it"  
When I hit it, I just do it for thirteen-year-old Token  
Leave the door open, a couple on the way over  
Tryna come at everyone like Jay up on a takeover  
Guilt inside of me, I gave my life another makeover  
Guilt inside of me, I gave my life another- (Shh-shh)  
Shit, I'm tryna make it last so when I hit it, then I ain't sober  
I wake up with the guilt like it was given with a hangover  
Pretty girl in the crib crying big, replaying the images  
Of me bending two bitches over because I got caught on camera

Yeah, told lies in Dallas, Texas  
Told lies through all Atlanta, threesomes in Massachusetts  
My shit was caught on camera, she prides herself on love  
She loved me more than world  
I saw a change in her after she watch me fuck them girls  
That's five videos of guilt, that's five videos of work  
That's five videos of eight-nine hoes who don't look nothing like her  
Them tears, they ran like kids in trouble, best excuse to break up  
You ask that girl what evil look like, say "Pink fangs don't hang up"  
(Caught on camera) Now Toke a different dude, Toke got different rules  
Toke finally got his own crib, now he fuck in all them rooms  
I can't say I don't miss you, but I miss a lot these days  
I miss a sober rush, I miss the love, I have to chase  
Now I don't change for none, that shit gon' come to me  
I don't wan' force it, this my real voice, I don't like to scream  
Today I found a letter from her, she signed it with two hearts  
Them hearts were pink, I think  
New bitch, she spreads them legs apart  
Bright pink, I pick my favorite, but I'm so indecisive  
One day I'll raise the white flag to my emotions hiding  
But now I'm red-hot, temptation red I bleed  
That white flag is hard to find, let's find it in between  
Pink