

Diary #1 - Karma

Token

Yeah, yeah, ah
Huh

Daddy wasn't a man, so daddy didn't raise one
I turned into a bitch by the time I was in grade one
Bitches crave attention, I savored it like it's fine wine
Bitches write diaries and I just made mine rhyme

My ex is tellin' the town that I cheated, I swear that I ain't even cheat
I guess I could give you the truth about her if she want to lie about me
I was the one who broke up, so I let her decide what the narrative reads
But, shit, this is only my diary, I can be honest, it's just me to me

You're the only girl that I ever loved, and I love you the same today
You walkin' into my dad's funeral is the image I always replay
Shit, after that, I went crazy, I left everybody and moved to LA
You said it felt like I made it then left you, but you know that wasn't the case
You said I'm usin' my dad dyin' as an excuse to not give a fuck about you
I got in my feelings and told myself maybe that's true
I gotta man up and be through
Playin' the victim, so I didn't think about that, I really said, "Fuck my dad"

Dad is the reason I'm weak, then he died, and he just made me weaker, fuck a ll that
But why am I makin' decisions based off your opinions? We don't even talk
I never said a bad word about you, and you tell everybody I'm lost
Every so often my sister is spiralin', wonderin' what that would do
I can't even help her, I'm forcing myself not to think about it then blame it on you

My sister be noticin' signs, we go through his stuff
I'm jealous 'cause she feel a tap from an angel
I don't feel shit, I can't even picture him
Feelin' nothing is worse than it feelin' painful
I don't know why you still got such a fucking impact on me
I'm the one who broke you first
You the one who broke me down and broke the way I think about myself
Which is worse?

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If you had a goal to make people think that I'm the piece of shit who broke you
I don't see the point in lyin' about what I did, just say what I did do

Label money I was pourin' through
Tell 'em how you never got a gift
Tell 'em how I never spoiled you
Tell 'em how you saw me every chance
Encouragin' fans to chase their dreams and help the crew
But I never once supported you
Had a dream to be a singer

Ventin' to me about your engineer and I would change the subject every dinner

Everyone inside my team knew how talented you were, it was obvious to us
I could've connected you with so many people, but I didn't give a fuck enough

Look how the story unfolds

I posted you on my page so you got recognized at all my shows

But never once for your own talent

How it was supposed to go

Only because you were mine, I never let you be your own

And you never asked for a favour

Maybe you just were afraid to look like you were using me because on paper

People could've thought you loved Token

I know that you only loved Ben

Matter of fact, you were the only one

Matter of fact, my only real friend

If anything, I was using you

Never would thought of that, huh?

Posting you all on my page now

So fans can see I got a bad one

Fans can tell me I'm relationship goals

Fans can tell me I deserve that

Everything I did was ego-based

You the one who observed that

You're the only one who got used

Authentic love you gave to me

Let's talk about what I gave to you

You will tell them that I gave you grief

Your friends will tell you that I gave you no piece

Your dad will tell 'em that I gave you deceit

I will tell you that I gave you a reason to not believe in yourself and trust in me

And then your doctor gave you a seat

Brought up the test results, and I'm the one who gave you—

I was someone you need meditation for

Never would've thought I'm also someone you need medication for

I cut the tension with a joke, but I gave you a reason to laugh

At a man who has his career figured out, but nothing solid after that

And you gave me fourty-eight months that I miss every part of

Memories I don't get far from

You gave me light, then you brought the dark up

She gave me nothing but karma

Diary one

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