

## Duck Hunter

Token

Hey, good afternoon, I got a room for the day  
I don't spoon, but room service don't play  
Every blue moon, people assume that I pray  
'Cause her body's a temple, I'm diving in it everyday  
Good afternoon, I got a room for the night  
Duck Hunter 'cause I drown Goose in a Sprite  
Front-runner, I don't call truce for the fight  
Blood sucker, Imma get loose, but I'm tight

Good morning, America  
Girl, don't act like it ain't normal to stare at ya  
She told me she got six bodies before me  
I'm sure she does, let's call it body dysmorphia  
Fill her with kids like the cast of Euphoria  
Bible on top and the cash in the drawer above  
I'm in her organs, so she call me Portland or Astoria  
Eye of the storm, I'm in the cornea  
If I look down, just tell 'em "Pour me up"  
Pistol in my brodie's bag, if you press him  
His bag will start talking just like Dora's was  
Swiper no swiping like my card declined  
Made a ten do a split, I guess she's now a five  
Hoodie so big, I look like soarin out my size  
Put your soul in the air, like shoes on power lines

Told her I love her, but I just can't trust her  
I dumped her and moved to LA  
He wanna be me so bad  
That his impression of me just blew me away  
I slept around seven, I woke around three  
And I feel like it's noon at eight  
I left my children on top of her temple  
I gave 'em a room to pray

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Two fingers in her like we made a truce  
I can't call my women 'Boo,' 'cause I might get confused  
And she know I don't like her like booze  
Put my dawg on TV 'til he feel he Clifford or Scoob  
Industry saw me how Brady left Patriots  
I didn't lose since I came out the blue  
My dude up to something, but I'm down for anything  
Like "Fuck society," my cry does medicine  
The bike is motored, that's without the pedaling  
She down on one knee, that's without the wedding ring  
Metal 'bove the waist, that's without the belly ring  
He showed the ropes to me without the wrestling  
You gave your homies up without the questioning  
You turn in twelve, like what the fuck eleven bring?

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