

# GOLDY

Token

Who the fuck you–  
Who the fuck you–

Who the fuck you talking to?  
I tell you who I'm talking to  
A bitch who never felt like me  
Everything I do, it come in doubles  
So she made my drink a double  
And they double-take us every time we leave  
Benjamin Franky on the hundred  
Benjamin Goldey, got a ton 'em  
Benjamins gotta stick with each other  
One get folded in my jeans  
The other get folder in her jeans  
It's Goldy

Goldy, Goldy, Goldy, Goldy  
Goldy, Goldy, Goldy (Goldy)  
Goldy, Goldy, Goldy, Goldy  
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Goldy, Goldy

Daddy never put the devil in the details  
'Cuz he put it in my momma tummy (Tummy)  
Everyone I meet I turn into a product of me (Of me)  
Not a fan of change, 'cuz that shit is pocket money  
All the curly haired Massachusett  
Women with designer hoodies and attitudes  
Know they got at least one of 'em from me  
At least one of 'em love me, at least three in denial  
Won't see me for awhile, but hate comes in a wave  
And they riding the wave  
They say I am the wave, so ain't it funny?  
Deviled eggs in my momma tummy (Tummy)  
No, it wasn't breakfast, but I came out hella hungry (Hungry)  
They ask how much I make (Make, ha-ha)  
I don't pillow talk (Pillow talk), it's all pillow talk  
'Cuz every night I sleep on a bed of money  
I don't rest well, I don't ride the bench well  
Twenty-three hundred worth of fabric  
Just to be on the cat who hasn't ever dressed well  
I don't take offense well, but I got a tall fence  
Just so I can talk less, talk less

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Mama never judge a book by its cover  
But she met the judge when I got booked (Booked)  
Never woulda thought she raised me up to be a crook (Crook)  
I know God had a sense of humor when I was born  
'Cuz I didn't like sports  
But I still brought out the whole family to see me in court  
I had BB's for a toy, now it's VV's on the ring  
She got DD's in the shirt, I want RR's on the whips (Whips)  
Drink to celebrate, I might hit AA when I'm older  
I got FF on my shoulder, Fendi jacket, got the receipt  
That I CC'd to my lawyer (Lawyer)  
George Washington, my girls see me every quarter (Quarter)  
Every few months 'cuz I travel so much  
You don't get bored much  
When you're over every boarder  
I'm a mover, I don't sit well  
I don't play the bitch well  
Seven men who make sure that it's safe in here  
Just to protect someone who handle drinks well  
Feeling like I'm Chris Bale, looking like I'm Batman  
Black car, black card in my hand

Black car, black-  
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Who the fuck you-

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