

# I Can't Help

Token

Yeah, yeah

I can't help but talk by myself

I can't help but talk by myself just to feel less discouraged

Can't help but picture my ex when I sleep with my current

I can't help but help my homie bring his dreams to the surface

Can't help but hide my bias, I know dreams can be burdens

I can't help but tell that girl she got to leave and sleep at home

Can't help but know what happens when you don't leave me alone

Can't help but need space, can't help but wanna thrill

Can't help but tell people I love I love them still

I can't help but feel much better when I'm drinking some

Can't help but know a problem before it turns into one

Can't help but frustrated when I look in the mirror and see parts of my dad inside

Gotta remember I'm living his dream, I should see dad inside

I can't help but wonder if I'm really supposed to be here

I can't help but be the one though

I can't help but judge myself

I can't help but smile when I cover the homie's bills

Can't help but smile more when I know that he no longer need my help

Can't help but cry sometimes, I can't help but lie sometimes, can't help but believe in God

Especially when in the zone, especially when I see my home

Especially when I know I've grown, especially when I see my boy locked in with Ye

Especially when my heartbeat wake my body up

And instead of going to pills I'm going to walk my young

Depressed ass back to the studio and end up feeling good as new

And new is good, it's beautiful, this shit so beautiful

I can't help but sing along

I can't help but right my wrongs

Whole time knew it would come along

Whole time knew they'd know my songs

Can't help but look at my little niece and know that she gon' live in peace

Can't help but know that I'm gon' get my mom the house she wanted in Greece

Can't help but look at my lil' bro and know he gon' be out the streets

Can't help but get my fans the music that they need in meet and greets

Can't help but help, I love to help

The help is needed

It was kinda hard at the beginning, I was nervous

But he was so chill about it

Can't help but to feel like I'm self absorbed

Can't help but to feel like I want more

Can't help but to feel like I'm not sure

Can't help that I want that Aventador (Baby what car is that? I've never seen that car before)

Can't help that the game is a checkerboard, like who you checkin' for

Can't help that I feel like the real McCoy

Can't help that I separate the men from boys

Can't help but to ignore all the noise

Can't help it but I gotta be self employed

Can't help it but I gotta build and destroy

Can't help it but I gotta fill in the void

Can't help it but I still feel like Tina's boy  
Can't help it but I feel like Mr. Lyor