

# LIAR

Token

I know I'm going to hell because I birthed the worst rappers that exist  
So if I'm going to hell I can say this (This)  
Overtired still a better rapper than that prick (Prick)  
Drunk driving still a better driver than my bitch (My bitch)  
Whiskey dick, still a better fucker than her exes were  
Never visit, still a better child than my sister  
I guess she's more lovin' and I guess she's more grown (Grown)  
But I pay for my rehab on my own (Right)  
I need some new gay friends, I'm lost without  
All of my straight friends are much gayer than my friends out the closet now  
(Uh-huh)  
And that's all that me and my gay friends talk about  
Nothing's gayer than bragging to your homies about your body count (Uh-huh)  
Nothing's gayer than bragging 'bout your roster count  
Like that's something you deserve a male round of applause about (Uh-huh)  
Nothing's gayer than shit talking your gay friend when he's not around  
Like it's contagious to like cock in your mouth

Men lie, women lie, both lie large amount  
Women tell lies 'bout the lies that they thought about  
Men get caught in lies from the lies they forgot about  
That's why I got a list let me jot 'em down

Rapper was playing me music I'm bobbing my head and I tell him he tight (Tight)  
He said he really feel like it's his year to blow up, I tell him he right (Right)  
He tellin' me that a lot of his core, say they don't even listen to rap no more  
But they just relate to him, of course it can't be because you're white (Right)  
It can't be (Go)  
I'mma order steak, she said ''Okay, I think I'm getting shrimp scampi'' (Go)  
She'll be crying to the mirror grabbing on her stomach thinking what she can't eat (Go)  
Truthfully I like a meaty bitch and a greedy bitch, get the breadsticks (Go)  
Baby, I'm an alcoholic so I like to fuck before I get the dead dick  
What's the dead dick? – Don't worry about it  
Token look like he work out, he's a good man, have you heard 'bout him?  
Walked into a homeless shelter with some tandoori chicken with some curry 'round it  
Walked into a PETA rally and he fucked up PETA bitch with a furry outfit  
Walked into an open mic night and he did a feature for the worst kid (Kid)  
He could tell he was the worst, he was on Facebook live during it (It)  
Guys always say they're tired of the plastic surgery on the women out there  
Women might have fake lips but the men fake what's coming out theirs

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Men lie, women lie, both lie, large amount  
Women tell lies 'bout the lies that they thought about  
Men get caught in lies from the lies they forgot about (Uh-huh)  
That's why I got a list let me jot 'em down (Down, down, down, down)

And when I get a new gay friend

I'mma introduce him to a straight man  
Just to see if I can make their face red  
They been tryna get me to be less soft -  
Only eat meat, 'cause it's in our blood to be a hunter, gatherer and brave men  
Closest that I get is cumming in their women  
Writing on their walls like cavemen riding with the mob like made men  
Siding with the god bitch amen never read the Bible, I'm a sinner So I'm fighting with the psalms like cage men  
Liar and a fraud and fake man just like every other great man  
Turn red when I turn heads like diddy backhand  
Tryna find a bitch that ride a dick like every rap fan  
Dad had two strokes both times he only thought it was a bad cramp  
Just like me, 'cuz I seem harmless but I kill if I have a chance