

# Little Boy

Token

Yeah, hey

All this stuff it used to be a little big on me  
But now it's fittin' and I'm lovin' it (yeah!)  
Aye, I don't hate on those who hate on me but secretly  
Just hate themselves so much they cover shit (yeah!)  
Aye, youngin' with a little bit of fame, I'm prayin'  
It don't mess me up, but I need to tone it down  
Yeah, fuck, I fucked around and did some shit in Amsterdam  
I'll probly never tell a soul about (yeah!)  
Aye, why you mad at what I'm doin' like we dated?  
How many dates we been on, huh?  
Aye, how many women you kick it with on tour?  
How many dates I been on? Hmmm  
Aye, approximately that many, my momma she'd be so angry  
Tellin' me I be full of it (woah!)  
But I ain't changin' for anyone, I've adapted to my environment  
Homie, come and look at this!  
I kill everything, I kill everything  
They look at me like I caught a body (woah!)  
I was never focused on the fortune, now I gotta be  
'Cause they be tryna rob me (woah!)  
Old and new friends say one minute, just a need  
It's all these brand new girls and shady groupies (woah!)  
I ain't satisfied with how these people treat me  
I don't want no handshakes, salute me, yeah!  
Shut the door behind you, don't say a word  
Let your hair down, I'll be back in a minute (yeah!)  
I'm 'bout to show you what this whole entire world's fuckin' missing (that's me!)  
You popped up at the perfect time of my whole existence  
I will fly you out, right the fuck now, just give me the word  
I am so in, yeah

Shit changed, you ain't, no no (little boy)  
Car fast, life fast, don't slow (little boy)  
She fast, cash fast, don't dope (little boy)  
Stone cold, hot hot, tsst tsst (little boy)  
Oh, shit! God damn! What? (little boy)  
What's that? Oh, man! What? (little boy)  
Stone cold, stone cold. What? (little boy)  
Hot, hot, tsst, tsst (little boy)

Little boy couldn't walk on his own, talk on his own  
Yeah, and now he can (yeah!)  
I got my hand on my belt, my chick come along, and it's gettin' out of hand  
I don't argue no more, homie, shut the fuck up, I don't argue no more (no!)  
I got plans to discuss, I got papers to sign, I got ya'll to ignore  
Aye, hold up, hold up, wait a little half a fuckin' second, I'm confused  
I ain't never met you, why you talkin' like you're in my fuckin' crew?  
I hope that life will treat you better, I just don't know what you're gonna do  
It's same when they gettin' behind my back, I'm back, backin' into you (yeah!)  
Why're you talkin' like- you got it? Hey, trigger, but I can't put a finger on it  
You fail and you fail and you fail and you fail, I give you the boot (the bo

ot!)

Aye, take it to the roof (the roof!), yeah, drop you at the school (goodbye!)

Lookin' at me like you know what I be thinkin', I be lookin' back at you  
Like what the fuck are you thinkin'? (yeah!)

I don't believe in anything that ain't in front of me  
You ain't a friend to me, you 'fraid of me, you frontin' like you isn't  
I ain't goin' to college momma, they focus on tuition  
I was never in tuition, 'cause you gave me intuition  
I never wish for anything, I make it happen, I know it's hard to imagine  
Your little boy is a savage and a beast (yeah!)

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