

Never Me

Token

People got a house they like to chill in, not me (Me)
Every time I try to chill my brain'll go to sleep (Sleep)
I see open windows, I say, "Who the fuck livin' there?"
People who don't wanna either die or be a millionaire
Could never be me, fuck that
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Devil done got me, the money's the root of all evil
But I wanna see what the evil do
I'm either gonna be dead or I'm gonna be bread
I cannot do a thing in between the two
I got some haters repeatin' my name
And it's all good and fun 'til I show up like Beetlejuice
Daddy was either a liar or he was just too good
At playing some hide and seek, peek-a-boo
Hard to believe all these people are fake
But that's why when I see 'em
It's so much I'm seeing through
I'm always tryin' to convince a bitch I'm not a cheater
But I got a spot like a cheetah do
I got a spot I could fuck you and lie to you
And then I got a spot I could save for you
All of my homies belong in a prison
That's why we hang out 'cause soon, I won't be able to
Tired of being at funerals, dawg
Tired of trying to parent my mom
Tired of being the ex that their women don't talk shit about 'cause I break
every heart I love
Somebody tell 'em that really
She be putting blame on herself for not keeping me hard enough
Fucked in the back of the Mercedes so many times
I get a little horny when I start her
So many people that hit up my phone that I gotta be walking around with a ch
arger
I'm independent with labels and bitches
And livin' with family ties like we partners
If you see me in your city, I'll be in a hoodie and ballin' my fists like I'
m Arthur

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Toke always been a leader, can't relate to a follower
You type of guy, wife'd her up only to act like boss of her
What's on my wrist got her chest beating like heart rate monitor
She'll be your loss, I'll be her throat lozenge if I wanted her
I've never been good, I just chill and
That's when the demon visit
She say I'm too busy

Too busy to me just means good job living
Tell my mom you wave on the blue
You get the girl shook and panic
I'm so good on my own, might wanna go get a post implanted
Everyone talkin' about me the second I'm leavin'
There's so much they don't wanna say to me
Wakin' up with a bad feelin'
I'm turning into everything that I said I'm afraid to be
Cannot be saving a ho but ironically all of 'em salty and all of 'em savory
The only reason I'm tellin' a lie to the bitch is for her benefit
It's okay with me
I wanted my girl to cheat on me
So it could be easier breakin' up with her quietly
That was the reason I always encouraged her
To go to Hollywood, New York, and Miami
One thing I don't like about being better than all of
These rappers is no one is tryin' me
I'm gonna fuck up my son, and then he's gonna fuck up his son and continue the dynasty

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