Token

My sister twenty-eight, she used to dunk on me
And we sold lemonade before the custody
I lived with mama, didn't see my dad a lot
Now women's father's tryna be my dad-in-law
I never parked the car directly at the crib
Inside my heart of hearts, I never trust a bitch
We had a run but she just want me to herself
The best thing I could do for her's remove myself

My mama told me everything my father was The difference 'tween us I'm the told that hold a grudge I see my dad in me when I'm out with my bitch 'Cause she a bottle girl and his was waitressin' They happy for me when they see me on the road I never had a car 'til a few years ago I left the school, he drove me to the studio I live alone but I always got a room for bro We had the lobby lookin' like it's Burning Man I flew her out to Germany then Birmingham We had attention on us but she kept it cool She only switched a bit when she in Hollywood They say I'm product of my people's honesty I came with flowers after mama's surgery Fuck being there in spirit, you gon' know it's me I'm not losing another person close to me

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I had to do it, I'm from Massachusetts But my mom from Jersey with New York influence So my crib is cool in which I passionately Put a hoodie under so my jacket fit me And my guys at home, they know me by my stories And my guys out here, they know me by the shorties One from ATL, she live right by the Corey's Y'all might see me marrying her by my forties It's only-it's only 8:30 p.m. on her dot She got undressed so fast, it's like she on the clock My homie told me how to know who pocket watch The ones who always say how they don't pocket watch I've never been the person to invite myself And jealousy just ain't a trait to guide myself My mama said, "Show me the friends you got in life And I can show you what your future lookin' like,"

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