

# THAT'S WHY THEY LOOK

Token

That's-that's why they look (Pa!)  
That's why they look (Pa!)  
That's why they look (Pa!)  
Keep it quiet, I'm the outlier  
Money getting wired so I gotta keep my mouth wired

German whip, French Kiss, Irish goodbye (Bye)  
All I read is body language and I speak fine (Fine)  
When I say I'm leaving they don't ever wonder why (Why)  
And that's the only part of fame I like  
I don't see the downside when I sit tight  
Cuz they always want me outside when I'm inside-inside  
Walk around high but I'm 5'9''  
If you look at my account size, I'm a big-big guy  
He said I'm a punk, I wonder what I did to 'em  
She said I'm the one, I wonder can she count higher?  
Said I won't blow up, and it became a goal to me  
Tell me no enough, I turn you to a nobody

German whip, French Kiss, Irish goodbye (Bye)  
All I read is body language and I speak fine (Fine)  
When I say I'm leaving they don't ever wonder why (Why)  
And that's the only part of fame I like

I don't wanna move to beats I don't know  
I don't wanna wave my arm to no ceiling  
I know that my girl don't dance without a song  
Same reason I don't smile without reason  
I'm not even missing but they tryna find me  
I'm not even fishing but you got hooked  
Me and my car, we got the same problem  
Can't see inside but that's why they look

That's-that's why they look (Pa!)  
That's why they look (Pa!)  
That's why they look (Pa!)  
(Me and my car, we got the same problem  
Can't see inside but that's why they look)  
That's why they look (Pa!)  
That's-that's why they look (Pa!)  
That's why they look (Pa!)  
That's why they look (Pa!)  
That's why they look (Pa!)  
(Me and my car, we got the same problem  
Can't see inside but that's why they look)  
Pa, pa

I don't wanna be with them people who find a reason to get you into a corner  
and tell you about their life  
You always got an idea and you thought that I wanna hear it  
Shit if it was good enough, it'd be something you want to hide  
The money brought me some lies  
It's rubbing off on my guys  
The jealousy getting loud  
They wonder why I get quiet  
I turn my head to the back 'cause they followed me in the room  
Envy invisible but it still always be in my view

Keep it quiet, I'm the outlier  
Money getting wired so I gotta keep my mouth wired  
When I'm in Atlanta I'm a south sider  
When I'm in Hollywood I'm a bad liar  
When I'm back home, she got high hopes  
How could I stay by your side? I'm a outsider

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