

Toy Story

Token

I was 11 I had to get stitches all over the side of my mouth, I'm lucky to talk still

I didn't spend any money the label had given me, that was my mom's deal
I got her crying about me while she in the club, imagine how I feel
Bitch if you ain't wanna spend all that time in the club, I'd let you be mine still

She say she'll love me forever like she see the future, I think she just jealous of mine

They try too hard to relate to me, they treat a minute with me like it's the rapy time

All of a sudden we brothers like they got a father in the cemetery with mine
And everybody waiting for the moment that it's getting to my head, but the only thing that's

Getting to my head

Is the vein busting out my head when I rhyme
Her braids waving through the air when she ride

I played patient but I'm ready inside

It's daylight savings, he's ahead of his time

I'm pulling up a truck after truck after truck after truck after truck after truck

It looks like it's a weigh station up ahead when I ride

My plane put another star in the sky

I ain't say it I just kept it inside

My bank statement spit a hell of a rhyme

She played favorites and I knew she a fan

I drove that box around the city I think I just trade places with the UPS man

I'm molding the way, she think and now she just a claymation for the music I brand

It's part of the plan

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Work like that but I never turn my back

Girl like that put her on a worldwide map

First night back, I be giving her white flash

Curl that back like she do to her eyelash

Telling me about a great thigh gap

Lay right back, blow until your face lilac

Take my cash, you can even take my pad

Take my track, all I need is 8 high hats

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

I don't wanna celebrate until I get a better way

Of pulling up to any bank with a couple of Escalades

Plus a couple of brothers who probably with me every day

I make a bitch sit where she posed to be at

All she wanted was any rich kid blowing her back

Cold in the winter but my whip sit colder than that

Warming it up like it's just the opening act

Mama told me to break a leg and she was blowing a kiss

Ended up with a leg around me from the hoe that I'm with

And before I was a headliner you would know what it is
Cuz it felt like a holiday, I had a opening gift
And it feel like a watermelon she spitting out every seed
It feel like I'm sleepwalking, I'm living out every dream
It feel like it's Halloween, but not because it was sweet
I filled a bag up by walking down the street
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8

Tell them I'll be there
Even if I gotta come in a wheelchair
I know I'm blessed so I gotta be fair
Sitting with Flex and I spit to a beat there
They said they saw that I ain't wanna be there
Grateful to bro and I wanna give flowers
But making me do it right after I buried my father was foul
I told her to shower cuz we going out and we got reservation
I can't trust a new bitch again so I'll just have to see who I got and I'll
marry my favorite
I moved to LA and my mama been anxious
But I send her messages, keep her updated
They tell me that I look like Sid from the Toy Story
They got jokes for me

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