

# Token, Dirty Flesh

I do what I wish  
My mom think I be losing my grip  
When it come to the bars, I'm a retard  
Ain't nobody get stupid as this  
First grade I wasn't using my whits  
Using my finger and using my fist  
Using my anger and using bad word  
Thank God that my future is this  
Now, I do what I want  
Do what I do, what you do is just watch  
Holding up all the fans, holding up all the hands, holding up all the pants Louis Vuitton  
Everyone know that I got the bomb bomb  
And I got a razor and you got a pom-pom  
And I gotta say word if you got a problem  
'Cause I got a banger, you can hear the pop pop pop  
Woah  
Wait a minute, keep a distance, I be shy  
Met an angel, then I kissed it, then I kissed it goodbye  
Pay attention, pay a visit, I won't pay your ass a dime  
I might let you live forever through a rhyme, rhyme, rhyme, rhyme  
Woah  
Unopposed, I don't posed, I'm just it  
I don't fold (spits) only gold in my spit  
And she all up on my shit like she really, really know it  
Smart girls give the best head to the best poet  
Ain't no women hate me they get used to me  
Shit, even when I do insult 'em, I do it so beautifully  
Shit, I might kill the expectation, I might sing the eulogy  
Shit, you might end up walking home for thinking that you're cool with me  
Shit, ride with me  
Forget about everybody and cry with me  
Let's jump in the fire and you can die with me  
Pretend like it is forever and lie with me  
Yeah, lie with me  
Yea, sleep with me  
Yeah, wake up in the morning with a secret me  
Yeah, everything I do, I do it secretly  
Yeah, every single night I lose a piece of me  
A piece of me, no peace in me  
I rip your fucking head off, do it peacefully  
The sky is falling, I'ma put it back together evenly  
And never get a thank you  
What is love when she only hug me to restrain me and only kiss me to shut me up?  
I got blood that isn't fam  
I got fam that isn't blood  
I got shit to help me sleep, convince 'em it isn't drugs  
I got the girl of my dream convincing me she isn't drunk  
With an invisible cup, I promise I didn't see it

Ya ya ya  
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh  
Ya ya ya  
Dirty flesh  
Ya ya ya  
All I see, cons of a conscience  
Ya ya ya  
All I see, perks of a Percocet  
Ya ya ya  
Ya ya ya  
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh  
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Ya ya ya  
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh  
Ya ya ya  
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty flesh  
I am only here to make a child say a curse in bed  
(Fuck, fuck)  
I am only here to make a virgin wet  
Ya ya ya  
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh  
Ya ya ya  
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty flesh  
Every single morning I'm a year closer to death  
Every single time I fucked a bitch I had birthday sex  
Yea, and you can be here with me  
I've been on the job, been to a lot of city  
I've been through the odds, they been all against me  
Used to listen to mom, now I listen to 50  
Teach you how to rob, just an itty-bitty  
If they steal my innocence, I'll be stealing it back  
And all of the guilt they left me with, I'll be giving them that  
It's either mission complete or permission to bla! bla! bla!  
Ya ya ya  
See Benji boy so explosive  
I threw a chair at the wall and now the walls have opened  
Ya ya ya  
Took my momma's lighter, threw it in the ocean  
Now that cigarette is dry as my voice if she ask where the fuck I'm going  
Ya ya ya  
I don't know  
Ya ya ya  
Ay I'll go with the maniac  
It'll take my soul and I may adapt  
And I'll make the gold, and I'll make the cash  
And I'll hang the rope and I may attach  
And I'll lay alone till I fade to black  
With a case of blow and a case of ash

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Ya ya ya  
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty flesh  
Thought I did the dirt but I was done by the dirt instead

I delete my history like you do when you surf the web  
Ya ya ya  
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh  
Ya ya ya  
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty flesh  
Standing on the chair like the bulb ain't working yet  
Hanging myself with the new Gucci turtleneck

Ashes to ashes  
Dust to dust  
I stomp on the ground, the ground hit me with an uppercut  
I spit at the clouds, got rained on in the winter  
Struck by lightning in the sun  
But I do what I wish and I get what I wish for