

Token, GOLDY

Who the fuck you
Who the fuck you

Who the fuck you talking to?
I tell you who I'm talking to
A bitch who never felt like me
Everything I do, it come in doubles
So she made my drink a double
And they double-take us every time we leave
Benjamin Franky on the hundred
Benjamin Goldey, got a ton 'em
Benjamins gotta stick with each other
One get folded in my jeans
The other get folder in her jeans
It's Goldy

Goldy, Goldy, Goldy, Goldy
Goldy, Goldy, Goldy (Goldy)
Goldy, Goldy, Goldy, Goldy
Goldy, Goldy, Goldy
Goldy, Goldy
Goldy, Goldy
Goldy, Goldy
Goldy, Goldy

Daddy never put the devil in the details
'Cuz he put it in my momma tummy (Tummy)
Everyone I meet I turn into a product of me (Of me)
Not a fan of change, 'cuz that shit is pocket money
All the curly haired Massachusett
Women with designer hoodies and attitudes
Know they got at least one of 'em from me
At least one of 'em love me, at least three in denial
Won't see me for awhile, but hate comes in a wave
And they riding the wave
They say I am the wave, so ain't it funny?
Deviled eggs in my momma tummy (Tummy)
No, it wasn't breakfast, but I came out hella hungry (Hungry)
They ask how much I make (Make, ha-ha)
I don't pillow talk (Pillow talk), it's all pillow talk
'Cuz every night I sleep on a bed of money
I don't rest well, I don't ride the bench well
Twenty-three hundred worth of fabric
Just to be on the cat who hasn't ever dressed well
I don't take offense well, but I got a tall fence
Just so I can talk less, talk less

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Mama never judge a book by its cover
But she met the judge when I got booked (Booked)
Never woulda thought she raised me up to be a crook (Crook)
I know God had a sense of humor when I was born
'Cuz I didn't like sports
But I still brought out the whole family to see me in court
I had BB's for a toy, now it's VV's on the ring
She got DD's in the shirt, I want RR's on the whips (Whips)
Drink to celebrate, I might hit AA when I'm older
I got FF on my shoulder, Fendy jacket, got the receipt
That I CC'd to my lawyer (Lawyer)
George Washington, my girls see me every quarter (Quarter)
Every few months 'cuz I travel so much
You don't get bored much
When you're over every boarder
I'm a mover, I don't sit well
I don't play the bitch well
Seven men who make sure that it's safe in here
Just to protect someone who handle drinks well
Feeling like I'm Chris Bale, looking like I'm Batman
Black car, black card in my hand

Black car, black
Black car, black
Who the f, who the f
Black car, black
Who the fuck you
Black car, black
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