

Token, Mayflower

You can judge a bad bitch by the hotel size
They got two pair of lips and they both tell lies

Monkeying around the house for eight hours
But I want a crib as big as King-Kong
Looking at my whip, it feel like the Mayflower
I'm looking for a home but not for too long
She can read your mind, the girl's got real power
She gon' save a life, let's save a bad night
Nothing in the world will last, it don't matter
How many good times can fit in a sad life

My crib is a crash site of demons and bad guys
They call me a fallen angel, really you half right
I never been no angel, not in my past life
But they always say I'm falling for all the same type
I fell for the brunette known in the city
Took me all around like the roles were reversed
Finally paid her back and I took her out the city
But I couldn't take the city life outta her
I'm beating the bottle up, I'm keeping it on the hush
It's my vice, I'm calling her Kamala
All them bitches are only my friends
I got Phoebes and Rachels and even Monicas
God damn it, I'm on a run, God knows what I run from
Cold winter and the potholes what I come from
Smart family, they all know I'm the dumb one
When they talk about me they say all he ever does is

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You can judge a clean soul by the trends they ignore
You can judge a good man by the friends and her core
You can judge a good event who promotes the event
You can judge a good girl if she knows those men
(You can judge a bad bitch by the hotel size
They got two pair of lips and they both tell lies)
You can judge a bad bitch by the hotel size
They got two pair of lips and they both tell lies
God knows, god knows I'm the sick one
I was just a little snot-nose with a big one
Blowing out the candle, just this what I wished up
Created a world for myself, now I'm just a dumb king of a kingdom
And I'm the dictator
So they call me ill like I'm Kim Jong
I'm not here forever so don't act like I'm 'boutta stay
If I die tomorrow they gon' ask what I did today

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