

# Token, SISTER

My sister twenty-eight, she used to dunk on me  
And we sold lemonade before the custody  
I lived with mama, didn't see my dad a lot  
Now a woman's father tryna be my dad-in-law  
I never parked the car directly at the crib  
Inside my heart of hearts, I never trust a bitch  
We had a run but she just want me to herself  
The best thing I could do for her is remove myself

My mama told me everything my father was  
The difference is I'm the told who hold a grudge  
I see my dad in me when I'm out with my bitch  
"Cause she about a girl and his was waitresses  
They happy for me when they see me on the road  
I never had a car 'til a few years ago  
I left the school, he drove me to the studio  
I live alone but I always got a room for bro  
We had the lobby lookin' like it's Burning Man  
I flew her out to Germany then Birmingham  
We had attention on us but she kept it cool  
She only switched a bit a bit when she in Hollywood  
They said I'm product of my people's honesty  
I came with flowers after mama's surgery  
Fuck being there in spirit, you won't notice me  
I'm not losing another person close to me

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I had to do it, I'm from Massachusetts  
But my mom from Jersey with New York influence  
So my crib is cool in which I passionately  
Put a hoodie under so my jacket fit me  
And my guys at home, they know me by my stories  
And my guys right here, they know me by the shorties  
One from ATL, she live right by the Corey's  
Y'all might see me marrying her by my forties  
It's only-it's only 8:30 p.m. on her dash  
She gotta dress so fast it's like she on a clap  
My homie told me who pocket watch  
Some ones who always say they pocket watch  
I've never been the person to invite myself  
And jealousy just ain't a trait to guide myself  
My mama said, "Show me the friends you got in life  
And I can show you what your futue lookin' like,"

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