

Token, Talk To You

Innocent girl on Instagram flipping the bird
Perking lips with her curves, showing more skin than her shirt
And she's beautiful, but half naked, I wonder why
But what the hell can I tell her yo? She just passed a hundred likes
A false percentage of people who appear like they care enough about her
When in reality they're just thinking "I'd love to plow her
In a couple hours I'll text her. I'm gon' allow her
To come to our house on the couch and maybe get up her trousers"
Hell, I liked too but I'm brainwashed by this pic
I barely know her but something tells me hang on, she's different
Maybe she is and she hides behind her lipstick
Or maybe it's just mans' mentality, and I'm just tryna' get it
I don't know. To me she's screaming help me and I hear her
I know she's more than that reflection in that mirror
And her and I both know they don't see more than body
If I'm coming on too strong please stop me but
I'm just tryna' talk to you
Open your mind I wanna see what's on it too
Let's rendezvous
'Cause I'm just tryna' talk to you
Girl, I'm just tryna' talk to you
I'm just, I'm just...

I'm just tryna' talk to you
I know you probably think I'm lying 'cause each time you unwind with a guy both his eyes on your b
I ain't denying your beauty I'm just tryna' talk to you
I'm just tryna' talk to you
I know you probably think I'm lying 'cause no guy made you feel like you're divine so your mind kin
I see you're different girl I'm just tryna' talk

Girl, why the hell you do that? What you thinking today?
What? You're missing a feeling or you can't get one away?
Those pictures where you're stripping really stripping your innocent name
You think those Instagram filters will filter your pain?
Hey, maybe it ain't pain, you just want more attention there for sure
Even though that attention ain't commending your character
It's commending your outfit. A little girl but with all that
They'll hit it first, never call back
It's just physical, you don't want that!
Or maybe you do, maybe I'm out of line
'Cause when I'm out online, it appears as though you're down tonight
I count the likes and count the comments calling you crazy hot
Quickly compare 'em to dudes with aim to talk, it ain't a lot
Your beauty is vivid enough to cover up
And your mind is smart enough to understand what's not love
And no, I ain't perfect
But right now, compared to them, my actions might hold a strange purpose 'cause I'm just tryna' tal
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