

# Token, WHITE TURNS RED

Yah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

Get me something to relax, babe  
My thrill gone, my girl gone  
Token ain't fit, just a bent bridge that I built this world on (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Seventeen you couldn't tell me I wasn't gon' be the biggest deal  
Fillin' up that relationship showed me failure's in me still (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Caught on camera, baby found out her boyfriend got history  
I fucked that whole shit up, it's done  
That stuff woke up the bitch in me  
Fucked around and signed this deal (Yeah) the same time I [?] now  
I might just let them write that hit for me  
"Where's the album? Where he at?"  
They say "I love you" when you sad  
You keep it real, they keep it real  
I do not wanna write no raps  
I wanna be distracted by them red high heels (Yeah)  
Hit the scene, boom, chit-chat's getting real  
I'm starting to think they only believe in me when I believe in me  
But what would my referrals done  
Been a year, my girl gone  
Irony about replacement bitch who fill my lust  
I get so twisted with her, I can't even fuck  
I might hit a miss and it's a loss, over budget  
I'm a cost, I get lost inside the red just to show myself a boss  
Scrapped the album another time, another time, another time  
And time passed  
Label spent a couple million on a fucking white flag

My mama don't like my-  
Ayy, yeah  
My mama don't like my bitch but she control me the best  
The string's the only reason don't feel like my throat's on my chest  
They ain't believe me if this house made the choices instead  
My bitch the same, but she lil' worse  
She wants to eat bones to her flesh  
I been so anxious when she home, I ask she feel my heartbeat  
And don't smoke 'round my sister bro, we just got the girl clean  
She tryna recreate my ex, she made her hair curly  
Maybe my sister hallucinating, gotta make sure the girl sleep  
Lot of my new homies 'bout to die for me before my old ones  
They crackin' jokes, my drunk ass burned himself last time he rolled up  
I used to feel some level of pride but now I get higher that I say, you know  
I feel more pride in highs, but now realize my lows are too low  
She say she like the girls that shave like Summer Walker, Doja Cat and Remy Ma  
I know a few, but she don't wanna bring 'em in so I don't bring it up  
I might tell a lie, but I don't cheat, you know  
The homies laugh at me being forgetful, but it's intentional  
Yeah we keep me in schedule, tight and perfected  
'Cause when my schedule open up, then what am I left with?  
I was out in L.A., baby called the dude "a friend"  
Found out she fucked him, when I'm high, I forget it

But it always did for me