Token, KNOT

Told her get in the V, don't be a hater
And she wet up the seat like she in labor
I was warming the bench like incubators
Now I'm scorin' the best, I'm winnin' major
I'm just stuck with a crowd, of nosey neighbors
But I'm drunk and I'm loud, I woke the neighbors
I've been thumbin' through lots, of folded paper
But the money is not my motivator

Homie, nah
Homie, nah (Homie, nah)
Homie, watch (Watch)
Imma pop
Pop like a pistol, launch like a missile, ho
And I got God with me like the pope
She put the paws on me like a dog
Had to tell her stop friskin' like the cops, hittin' by the road
I got squad with me like a coach
I put the pressure on him, he a ho
I make his voice wobble like he boat
Like he Lil Yachty, like he lil' boat
I got a thot with me like a brainiac
She took a shot, turned into a maniac
I'm in the D and I'm close to a Pontiac
Doin' donuts in back of cul-de-sac
Doin' donuts like delivering Dunkin'
My dick ain't dirty but it's due for a cleaning
My money blue and I just blew through my money
It's two different meanings, you know when you see it
I keep secrets in the back of my crib
Three reasons that I do what I did
One to get money to mama and money to all of my dogs
And all of my kids

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Homie, nah

Kee-keep runnin' 'til we find where from
Lies comin' off her tongue like chewed up gum
It was all young BB's in the gun
Pre-teens, full of cum and I grew up none
Fuck havin' a job
Bust back at the opp
Come back with a knot
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Never had a homie that I truly gave trust

Ever since the moment that I blew my name up
Never had a girl that didn't use my name once
Plannin' for the future like she doin' eight months
You know what they say about the boys who got it rough?
They gonna do as they must, bro, who could blame us?
Newer age punks and I used to play drums
Used to chase funds like the group was bankrupt
Live for the love but I never live a loving day
Drink for the fun but I always drink the fun away
Not being a man, you the man that'll run away
Not being a parent, you parent your son away

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