

# Token, Be Happy

Yeah

(If you were to see me now, you'd prolly reconsider-)

Nothing is enough for me, the pride, the love and company  
I stack my stacks a hundred feet if I what's missing underneath  
I treat 'em all like royalty but keep her back a couple beats  
'Cause if she know me well enough, she'll prolly have enough for me  
Left alone, I'm a whole different type of person  
People use me, but I use people way worse, shit  
I been fuckin' around and I got my new girl sick  
Every time she take the meds, she wonder if I'm worth it  
I don't give a fuck what nobody gotta say  
'Cause the fear that I'm a fail, runs my whole fucking life  
Threesomes just to tell myself, shit, I do aight  
Hungover, hoping there's a condom wrapper in sight

Be happy it's over and be happy you made it  
And be happy I'm hidden and be happy I'm jaded  
And stop painting the picture of true love 'cause I'm sayin'-

If you were to see me now, you'd prolly reconsider everything  
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(If you were to see me now, you'd prolly reconsider-)

I always had a feeling I was someone inauthentic  
It just hits me harder when it's towards a girl I share a bed with  
I know you feel a mess and alone  
But don't you forget all the times  
You had to go question your boyfriend and his intentions  
I'm a liar baby, momma taught me to be warm, but I'm drier lately  
I remember thinking getting fucked up was a crime, baby  
Now I only show her love with Ciroc around  
Or I find me somethin' to be sorry 'bout  
Big ass crib, I let the homies have a room  
And sometimes we even talk about you and how I don't want you  
But if I did, I could, but my new bitch is better  
When she bound to stay put, where do you see the love in that?  
I don't see no love in that, money hungry from my dad  
So I'm just running up a bag and nothing else get through to me  
I'm different now, I changed  
Even homies can't reach me and they with me everyday, so

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I moved on, you didn't