

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