

Token, A Little Different

White flag

Seein' the good turn bad, make you think a little different
Seein' your fam in rehab, make you drink a little different
Dad's jealousy make relationship a little different
Him blaming you for that, make you flip a little different
A passion turning into work, and work a little different
Trust issues make you treat a good girl a little different
Bad breakups make wakin' up alone a little different
Cryin' at meet n' greets make doing shows a little different
The girl that used to curve you, now she texts a little different
Fuckin' out of spite make the sex a little different
People relyin' on you make you chill a little different
No one you lost make being blessed feel a little different
Gettin' most of what you want, make you want a little different
I bet this girl would want me if I flaunt a little different
I always wonder when they hear what I say
Can they tell I never got women without fame?
Can they see a whole person that I ain't?
Can they tell I wasn't worth shit until paid?
They wonder how I'm not nervous when on stage
'Cause that's the only time that I can truly run away
I forget everything and rush a little different
Petite brunette bitches make the fun a little different
My manager looking at this cup a little different
I guess our opinion on being drunk a little different
Momma saw me stumbling, this time a little different
Told her I won't cross the line but I line a little different
Told my grandma that I call her back today
Feelin' I can do no wrong make me lie a little different
This girl says she's got a nice room for me
Money make me view the world "nice" a little different
The price a little different
Luxury hotels make it feel okay to hide, so I hide a little different
Packed schedule like seeing me a little different
So when I hit my excuse to leave a little different
It's not that I don't love, I love a little different
I trust a little different, condom flush a little different
Can't put that in the trash, women act a little different
They might pick it up and stick it back a little different
My ex probably tryin' to hate a little different
When she found them videos, made her rage a little different
Threw trust out the window and pained a little different
Couldn't even fuck me 'cause her memory too vivid
Two weeks later, we broke up a little different
From the first time, this time, her grudge a little different
Nowadays my shame a little different
Wakin' up with it, it just weigh a little different
Sometimes I really wanna fade a little different
But addiction's in my blood, we lose strength a little different
I prone a little different
I wonder if I'm losing myself or I'm just dealing with my growth a little different
Good times, but I deal a little different
Knowing I'm lost make being bless feel a little different