

# Token, Ain't It Funny

What you on? I'm on a lot  
In the morning when I plot  
I just flew in from the south  
Don't remember having sex  
But I taste it in my mouth

Brush my teeth and check accounts  
Choose a fit and then I bounce  
I'm not tryna check the mail  
Broke up with a loving girl  
Still got love for her but love got a little stale  
Rest in peace to my Pops  
I've been doin' it for him  
He was spiritual but never judgmental  
So I was real vocal 'bout my sins  
Usually I'm tryna cleanse  
Usually I'm in a Benz  
Usually I'm in a tens  
Usually I like her friends  
Sometimes they do too  
Usually I got a sense  
Usually they try to pick up on the subtleties  
And the messages I send  
I don't hang at Hollywood  
But they tell me it'd be beneficial and I should

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She say that she goin' out  
Told her "Have a nice night"  
Now, what am I gonna do tonight?

Remember when I went to prom  
Mama put me in a suit  
Baggy all around the waist  
But she got it on sale  
So it's what we had to do  
Ain't it kinda funny that I put chickens in the coop?  
Ain't it kinda funny that I die by what I say, but make a livin' off of truth?  
Ain't it kinda funny that I get overhead bags and I ain't even on a flight?  
Ain't it kinda funny that I got loose with her before we even got tight?  
Ain't it kinda funny that she didn't wanna ride with me 'til she saw what I was in?  
Ain't it kinda funny that you say I'm back in Hollywood, but you never been?  
I just settled in, high adrenaline  
To my detriment, gotta let it out  
She say let it in, I just bend a bitch  
Sunny side up, eggs benedict  
Ain't it funny when she finally told me the truth, she was lyin' with me in my house?  
Ain't it funny when the bunnies don't see the carrots, I guarantee they gon' bounce?  
Angie quiet as a mouse  
Kitties chasin' it through towns  
With my dawgs and they all hounds  
Gotta keep 'em all around  
She say that she feel my Pops' energy inside my house  
We been hearin' different sounds  
Light a candle up and pray  
Called my mama and she told me that I'm the reason she don't wake  
Told her "Go to sleep, I'm straight"

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I find it funny you can't see the tag on her whip but I left her whip inside out  
I find it funny we finally ain't broke anymore but I look for a fix right now  
I find it funny I told her I moved to L.A., she got sick of me right when I flew  
I find it funny that everyone givin' me stares, the minute I got up feel stupid  
A pocket of loot and a bottle  
I probably walk with the goose like the stroller  
The park or a zoo or somethin'  
I find it funny I look out for you like I'm you or somethin'  
Careful wherever I step, I feel like I'm protectin' these shoes just like they were new or somethin'  
Bro, why you keep rappin' those lyrics to me like they true or somethin'?

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