

Token, Dirty Flesh

I do what I wish
My mom think I be losing my grip
When it come to the bars, I'm a retard
Ain't nobody get stupid as this
First grade I wasn't using my whits
Using my finger and using my fist
Using my anger and using bad word
Thank God that my future is this
Now, I do what I want
Do what I do, what you do is just watch
Holding up all the fans, holding up all the hands, holding up all the pants Louis Vuitton
Everyone know that I got the bomb bomb
And I got a razor and you got a pom-pom
And I gotta say word if you got a problem
'Cause I got a banger, you can hear the pop pop pop
Woah
Wait a minute, keep a distance, I be shy
Met an angel, then I kissed it, then I kissed it goodbye
Pay attention, pay a visit, I won't pay your ass a dime
I might let you live forever through a rhyme, rhyme, rhyme, rhyme
Woah
Unopposed, I don't posed, I'm just it
I don't fold (spits) only gold in my spit
And she all up on my shit like she really, really know it
Smart girls give the best head to the best poet
Ain't no women hate me they get used to me
Shit, even when I do insult 'em, I do it so beautifully
Shit, I might kill the expectation, I might sing the eulogy
Shit, you might end up walking home for thinking that you're cool with me
Shit, ride with me
Forget about everybody and cry with me
Let's jump in the fire and you can die with me
Pretend like it is forever and lie with me
Yeah, lie with me
Yea, sleep with me
Yeah, wake up in the morning with a secret me
Yeah, everything I do, I do it secretly
Yeah, every single night I lose a piece of me
A piece of me, no peace in me
I rip your fucking head off, do it peacefully
The sky is falling, I'ma put it back together evenly
And never get a thank you
What is love when she only hug me to restrain me and only kiss me to shut me up?
I got blood that isn't fam
I got fam that isn't blood
I got shit to help me sleep, convince 'em it isn't drugs
I got the girl of my dream convincing me she isn't drunk
With an invisible cup, I promise I didn't see it

Ya ya ya
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh
Ya ya ya
Dirty flesh
Ya ya ya
All I see, cons of a conscience
Ya ya ya
All I see, perks of a Percocet
Ya ya ya
Ya ya ya
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Ya ya ya
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh
Ya ya ya
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty flesh
I am only here to make a child say a curse in bed
(Fuck, fuck)
I am only here to make a virgin wet
Ya ya ya
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh
Ya ya ya
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty flesh
Every single morning I'm a year closer to death
Every single time I fucked a bitch I had birthday sex
Yea, and you can be here with me
I've been on the job, been to a lot of city
I've been through the odds, they been all against me
Used to listen to mom, now I listen to 50
Teach you how to rob, just an itty-bitty
If they steal my innocence, I'll be stealing it back
And all of the guilt they left me with, I'll be giving them that
It's either mission complete or permission to bla! bla! bla!
Ya ya ya
See Benji boy so explosive
I threw a chair at the wall and now the walls have opened
Ya ya ya
Took my momma's lighter, threw it in the ocean
Now that cigarette is dry as my voice if she ask where the fuck I'm going
Ya ya ya
I don't know
Ya ya ya
Ay I'll go with the maniac
It'll take my soul and I may adapt
And I'll make the gold, and I'll make the cash
And I'll hang the rope and I may attach
And I'll lay alone till I fade to black
With a case of blow and a case of ash

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Ya ya ya
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh
Ya ya ya
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty flesh
Thought I did the dirt but I was done by the dirt instead

I delete my history like you do when you surf the web
Ya ya ya
Dirty mouth, dirty mind, dirty flesh
Ya ya ya
Dirty, dirty, dirty, dirty flesh
Standing on the chair like the bulb ain't working yet
Hanging myself with the new Gucci turtleneck

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust
I stomp on the ground, the ground hit me with an uppercut
I spit at the clouds, got rained on in the winter
Struck by lightning in the sun
But I do what I wish and I get what I wish for