

# Token, I Can't Help

Yeah, yeah  
I can't help but talk by myself

I can't help but talk by myself just to feel less discouraged  
Can't help but picture my ex when I sleep with my current  
I can't help but help my homie bring his dreams to the surface  
Can't help but hide my bias, I know dreams can be burdens  
I can't help but tell that girl she got to leave and sleep at home  
Can't help but know what happens when you don't leave me alone  
Can't help but need space, can't help but wanna thrill  
Can't help but tell people I love I love them still  
I can't help but feel much better when I'm drinking some  
Can't help but know a problem before it turns into one  
Can't help but frustrated when I look in the mirror and see parts of my dad inside  
Gotta remember I'm living his dream, I should see dad inside  
I can't help but wonder if I'm really supposed to be here  
I can't help but be the one though  
I can't help but judge myself  
I can't help but smile when I cover the homie's bills  
Can't help but smile more when I know that he no longer need my help  
Can't help but cry sometimes, I can't help but lie sometimes, can't help but believe in God  
Especially when in the zone, especially when I see my home  
Especially when I know I've grown, especially when I see my boy locked in with Ye  
Especially when my heartbeat wake my body up  
And instead of going to pills I'm going to walk my young  
Depressed ass back to the studio and end up feeling good as new  
And new is good, it's beautiful, this shit so beautiful

I can't help but sing along  
I can't help but right my wrongs  
Whole time knew it would come along  
Whole time knew they'd know my songs  
Can't help but look at my little niece and know that she gon' live in peace  
Can't help but know that I'm gon' get my mom the house she wanted in Greece  
Can't help but look at my lil' bro and know he gon' be out the streets  
Can't help but get my fans the music that they need in meet and greets  
Can't help but help, I love to help  
The help is needed

It was kinda hard at the beginning, I was nervous  
But he was so chill about it

Can't help but to feel like I'm self absorbed  
Can't help but to feel like I want more  
Can't help but to feel like I'm not sure  
Can't help that I want that Aventador (Baby what car is that? I've never seen that car before)  
Can't help that the game is a checkerboard, like who you checkin' for  
Can't help that I feel like the real McCoy  
Can't help that I separate the men from boys  
Can't help but to ignore all the noise  
Can't help it but I gotta be self employed  
Can't help it but I gotta build and destroy  
Can't help it but I gotta fill in the void  
Can't help it but I still feel like Tina's boy  
Can't help it but I feel like Mr. Lyor