

# Token, ROOKIE

(Suave, what the f-)  
Daddy taught me how to play  
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Putting my hoe in my hat and my black jeans  
Leaving the crib like I left a murder scene  
Blood on my shirt like a jersey with the team  
Leaving my prints like a runaway queen  
So much weight on my shoulder, I'm sitting with a lean  
I got a girl with a temper, so don't intervene  
I got so many people that wanna join a team  
To be next to a genius like Carl and Sheen  
Putting my hoe in my hat and my black boots  
Two fingers in her and I think we made a truce  
Running in circles, I'm playing duck duck goose  
She be heavy on my head like an antler on a moose  
Really, I better sit down  
Used to be the shit, how are you in the shithouse?  
Used to run shit, how are you in a whip now?  
Used to have a whip, how is it in the impound?  
She don't got a kid, so she able to kid 'round  
Give the bitch a binky like I'm calming a kid down  
Imma stay single 'til the fat lady singin' away  
The good thing, 'cause I'm a giver, I could give her away

The bad thing about a feeling, is a feeling can change  
No matter who you end up with, they can wither away  
A marriage is a lot of work and it's minimum wage  
The best thing about a fling, you can fling 'em away (Pew)

Good girls always land flat on they feet  
My girls always land back in the street  
If you see 'em, send 'em my regards if you could  
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Mama taught me how to steal a heart like a crook (Yeah)  
Granny taught me how to treat the heart that I took  
Daddy taught me how to play chess, so I keep 'em all in check  
And I keep my queen far from a rook

I'm no rookie  
Money in the pocket of my rhinestone hoodie  
Growing up my tree where a pine cone should be  
Shove it in my locker like a high school bully  
Hoping and I'm praying that my life goes on  
Got me carrying a weapon like I'm Sideshow Bob  
She was talking way too much, I said I might doze off  
(Bill Gate bitches making me Microsoft)  
Bill Gate bitches making me race for a check  
Elon Musk, 'cause I need space from my ex  
Life is all a balance and a race to the end  
So my nights full of fun with the days of distress  
Good time, but it came with a bad woman  
Fought the bill so many times that I'm flat footed  
Mom need a new car with a fat cushion  
She was working every day for every day my dad wouldn't  
I been working every day, because who else is?  
I'm goin' off, show it off, like a new outfit  
She on the bed, spread eagle like a true 'Merican  
She made a grand opening like a new outlet

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I'm no rookie  
I'm no rook-