

Token, THAT'S WHY THEY LOOK

That's-that's why they look (Pa!)
That's why they look (Pa!)
That's why they look (Pa!)
Keep it quiet, I'm the outlier
Money getting wired so I gotta keep my mouth wired

German whip, French Kiss, Irish goodbye (Bye)
All I read is body language and I speak fine (Fine)
When I say I'm leaving they don't ever wonder why (Why)
And that's the only part of fame I like
I don't see the downside when I sit tight
Cuz they always want me outside when I'm inside-inside
Walk around high but I'm 5'9"
If you look at my account size, I'm a big-big guy
He said I'm a punk, I wonder what I did to 'em
She said I'm the one, I wonder can she count higher?
Said I won't blow up, and it became a goal to me
Tell me no enough, I turn you to a nobody

German whip, French Kiss, Irish goodbye (Bye)
All I read is body language and I speak fine (Fine)
When I say I'm leaving they don't ever wonder why (Why)
And that's the only part of fame I like

I don't wanna move to beats I don't know
I don't wanna wave my arm to no ceiling
I know that my girl don't dance without a song
Same reason I don't smile without reason
I'm not even missing but they tryna find me
I'm not even fishing but you got hooked
Me and my car, we got the same problem
Can't see inside but that's why they look

That's-that's why they look (Pa!)
That's why they look (Pa!)
That's why they look (Pa!)
(Me and my car, we got the same problem
Can't see inside but that's why they look)
That's why they look (Pa!)
That's-that's why they look (Pa!)
That's why they look (Pa!)
That's why they look (Pa!)
That's why they look (Pa!)
(Me and my car, we got the same problem
Can't see inside but that's why they look)
Pa, pa

I don't wanna be with them people who find a reason to get you into a corner and tell you about the
You always got an idea and you thought that I wanna hear it
Shit if it was good enough, it'd be something you want to hide
The money brought me some lies
It's rubbing off on my guys
The jealousy getting loud
They wonder why I get quiet
I turn my head to the back 'cause they followed me in the room
Envy invisible but it still always be in my view
Keep it quiet, I'm the outlier
Money getting wired so I gotta keep my mouth wired
When I'm in Atlanta I'm a south sider
When I'm in Hollywood I'm a bad liar
When I'm back home, she got high hopes
How could I stay by your side? I'm a outsider

I don't wanna move to beats I don't know

I don't wanna wave my arm to no ceiling
I know that my girl don't dance without a song
Same reason I don't smile without reason
I'm not even missing but they tryna find me
I'm not even fishing but you got hooked
Me and my car, we got the same problem
Can't see inside but that's why they look

That's why they look