

# Token, 7th Day

I was religious as a little boy  
Couple of poems to God that I wrote  
Didn't eat a apple 'til I was ten  
And I wished I was on Noah's boat  
Really thought that Moses would like me  
I bet he would be laughin' at my jokes  
I cared about havin' belief  
Until they shoved it down my throat  
I hated religious school  
I hated learnin' that shit  
Only thing that really stuck with me, and sticks with me, is this  
God created the world  
He put so much work until he got it  
But on that 7th day  
He did what the fuck he wanted

Amen, great prayer  
Thank God, he ain't here  
I told her I'mma be famous, take care  
She said I hope you go far and stay there

I was cut out for this ever since daycare  
Stealin' the legos and chokin' the teddy bear  
I think I know why they call us the red eye, I'm getting red eyes  
Black clothes, white skin, blue bills, grey hair  
It sound like the life, sound like my life  
What is it worth can you count up the price  
Will it get me a closet that's full like it just ate a pound of the swine  
[?] and got me a lady [?]  
She loved to drink, but she now love the wine  
I'm busy the whole day, then I come home late  
She yellin' "who" like the owl at night  
Who are you with? Who is it for?  
Who are you now and who were you before?  
Who made you king? Who was the source?  
I am not guilty 'till proven at court  
I know I am not guilty 'till that is the thing  
I know I am not guilty 'till fat lady sing  
I know I am not guilty 'till all the evidence that I disposed of comes back up the sink  
Stay there

Amen, great prayer  
Thank God, he ain't here  
I told her I'mma be famous, take care  
She said I hope you go far and stay there

When I leave I'll be taking everything with  
I'll be leaving you with nothing I'm taking all of your shit  
I'm taking all of your happiness, taking all of your kids  
I'll raise them like they are rebel and tell 'em that you a bitch  
Baby I'm not the one I actually be fucking with  
Look at all the power that all the different people give  
Just look at all of the evidence, look at all of the messages  
I get so many motherfuckin' people on my dick

Y'all jealousy give me the wrong energy  
I think it's all destiny, look at my mom caringly  
I think my longevity gonna pay her rent  
I'm lookin' like purebred, I feel like a dog pedigree  
[?] I don't even drive heavily  
Still when I pull up they look at me like it's Tron Legacy  
This what I call legacy, this what I call patience  
No wonder why like every second my mind's racing

Mind racing, y'all anxious  
Everyday I wait for salvation  
Ain't no allegation this annihilation  
I got 'em under toes and that's some ballet shit  
That's some ballet shit  
I bet y'all hating  
Look at y'all ladies, all the hoes on me  
Took a toll on me like I passed AIDS  
But I did not drive and that's a violation  
That's some valet shit, park the car, I don't want to  
I do not like the lines, I'm in between, I'm already in a box too  
I'm already in a costume, I already know the cost, too  
Fuck you and fuck the cause fuck, I do what the fuck I want