

# Token, A Little Different

White flag

Seein' the good turn bad, make you think a little different  
Seein' your fam in rehab, make you drink a little different  
Dad's jealousy make relationship a little different  
Him blaming you for that, make you flip a little different  
A passion turning into work, and work a little different  
Trust issues make you treat a good girl a little different  
Bad breakups make wakin' up alone a little different  
Cryin' at meet n' greets make doing shows a little different  
The girl that used to curve you, now she texts a little different  
Fuckin' out of spite make the sex a little different  
People relyin' on you make you chill a little different  
No one you lost make being blessed feel a little different  
Gettin' most of what you want, make you want a little different  
I bet this girl would want me if I flaunt a little different  
I always wonder when they hear what I say  
Can they tell I never got women without fame?  
Can they see a whole person that I ain't?  
Can they tell I wasn't worth shit until paid?  
They wonder how I'm not nervous when on stage  
'Cause that's the only time that I can truly run away  
I forget everything and rush a little different  
Petite brunette bitches make the fun a little different  
My manager looking at this cup a little different  
I guess our opinion on being drunk a little different  
Momma saw me stumbling, this time a little different  
Told her I won't cross the line but I line a little different  
Told my grandma that I call her back today  
Feelin' I can do no wrong make me lie a little different  
This girl says she's got a nice room for me  
Money make me view the world "nice" a little different  
The price a little different  
Luxury hotels make it feel okay to hide, so I hide a little different  
Packed schedule like seeing me a little different  
So when I hit my excuse to leave a little different  
It's not that I don't love, I love a little different  
I trust a little different, condom flush a little different  
Can't put that in the trash, women act a little different  
They might pick it up and stick it back a little different  
My ex probably tryin' to hate a little different  
When she found them videos, made her rage a little different  
Threw trust out the window and pained a little different  
Couldn't even fuck me 'cause her memory too vivid  
Two weeks later, we broke up a little different  
From the first time, this time, her grudge a little different  
Nowadays my shame a little different  
Wakin' up with it, it just weigh a little different  
Sometimes I really wanna fade a little different  
But addiction's in my blood, we lose strength a little different  
I prone a little different  
I wonder if I'm losing myself or I'm just dealing with my growth a little different  
Good times, but I deal a little different  
Knowing I'm lost make being bless feel a little different