

# Token, Curfew

Oh my God, Ronny  
Yeah, yeah

My new girl is 18, still lie to her dad to see me (Yeah)  
12:30 curfew we'll be back believe me (Yeah)  
You can measure how I'm feeling just by how she treat me  
So all I need is the girls who need me (Do-do-do-do, yeah!)  
My new girl is 18, still lie to her dad to see me (Yeah)  
12:30 curfew we'll be back believe me (Yeah)  
You can measure how I'm feeling just by how she treat me  
So all I need is the girls who need me

All I need is a woman who  
Make a kit, feel like you bulletproof (Yeah)  
Get my mind off whatever my ex put me through (Aha)  
She say I'm full of myself, she want me full of me too (Yeah)  
They gave the kid a foreign bitch, you thought my ego wouldn't boost (Let's go)  
Hold up unless I'm packed, uh (Yeah)  
My girl said I'm acting off (Yeah)  
Told her I need time alone (Yeah)  
She know that ain't lasting long (Yeah)  
I got me a new one, thicko with a thin core  
Issues that are premature, I need girls who need me more (She need me more)  
I use them as my crutch, shit my mom knew it  
But when you get her a house you bring who you want to it (Bring in who I want!)  
Mamma want me to be smart, I ain't no college student (No!)  
My bitch is (Yeah!)

My new girl is 18, still lie to her dad to see me (Yeah)  
12:30 curfew we'll be back believe me (Yeah)  
You can measure how I'm feeling just by how she treat me  
So all I need is the girls who need me (Do-do-do-do, yeah!)  
My new girl is 18, still lie to her dad to see me (Yeah)  
12:30 curfew we'll be back believe me (Yeah)  
You can measure how I'm feeling just by how she treat me  
So all I need is the girls who need me

She think I'm rich 'cause my passport full and my dashboard wooden (Yeah)  
Year in college actin' like you grown women (Aha)  
Girl come give me action (Yeah!)  
Young dumb passion (Yeah!)  
Remind me of the youth I gave up for the rap shit (Oh!)  
Know you're lucky (Yeah)  
You should know you're lucky (Yeah)  
Throw it to me, catch the feelings but don't show them to me (Yeah!)  
I'm the-I'm the boy, got a void, I think you could fill  
Hate what music did to me, but shit I love the music still  
Ego was my downfall (Aha)  
But it runs my business (True)  
Pick your poison, I'd be broke if I was humble with it (Yeah, yeah, yeah!)  
21 gifted with a strong mind  
Fame, cash, long rides, flights, girls, more pride

My new-my new girl is 18, still lie to her dad to see me (Yeah)  
12:30 curfew we'll be back believe me (Yeah)  
You can measure how I'm feeling just by how she treat me  
So all I need is the girls who need me (Do-do-do, yeah!)  
My new girl is 18, still lie to her dad to see me (Yeah)  
12:30 curfew we'll be back believe me (Yeah)  
You can measure how I'm feeling just by how she treat me  
So all I need is the girls who need me (Do-do-do-do, yeah)  
My new girl is 18, still lie to her dad to see me (Yeah)  
12:30 curfew we'll be back believe me (Yeah)  
You can measure how I'm feeling just by how she treat me

So all I need is the girls who need me (Yeah!)

Smart enough to know this shit might crush

Weak enough to keep her as my crutch

I always try to make her fall in love

Even when I know she ain't the one (Eighteen)

Anything to boost my ego is my drug

Remind me what it's like to be young

Faded but I gotta feel alive

Hold on to my only youth left (Eighteen, eighteen, eighteen, eighteen)