Token, Mayflower

You can judge a bad bitch by the hotel size They got two pair of lips and they both tell lies

Monkeying around the house for eight hours
But I want a crib as big as King-Kong
Looking at my whip, it feel like the Mayflower
I'm looking for a home but not for too long
She can read your mind, the girl's got real power
She gon' save a life, let's save a bad night
Nothing in the world will last, it don't matter
How many good times can fit in a sad life

My crib is a crash site of demons and bad guys They call me a fallen angel, really you half right I never been no angel, not in my past life But they always say I'm falling for all the same type I fell for the brunette known in the city Took me all around like the roles were reversed Finally paid her back and I took her out the city But I couldn't take the city life outta her I'm beating the bottle up, I'm keeping it on the hush It's my vice, I'm calling her Kamala All them bitches are only my friends I got Phoebes and Rachels and even Monicas God damn it, I'm on a run, God knows what I run from Cold winter and the potholes what I come from Smart family, they all know I'm the dumb one When they talk about me they say all he ever does is

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You can judge a clean soul by the trends they ignore You can judge a good man by the friends and her core You can judge a good event who promotes the event You can judge a good girl if she knows those men (You can judge a bad bitch by the hotel size They got two pair of lips and they both tell lies) You can judge a bad bitch by the hotel size They got two pair of lips and they both tell lies God knows, god knows I'm the sick one I was just a little snot-nose with a big one Blowing out the candle, just this what I wished up Created a world for myself, now I'm just a dumb king of a kingdom And I'm the dictator So they call me ill like I'm Kim Jong I'm not here forever so don't act like I'm 'boutta stay If I die tomorrow they gon' ask what I did today

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