

# Token, Run It Back

Uh

A lot of exaggerations lets keep it real, lets be honest

Yeah, right

Thirty from the show, take it then I go, lookin' like a lick  
Now we play the game, how much can my pants pockets really fit?  
And I gotta bag, and I leave my arm looking like a chick  
And I put my hand in it so much, they think it's a tick  
All of that from the word play and the concept (Bruh)  
And I got the type of chick to make a chick turn gay, if she not yet  
Body do the folds, and her toes doing curls, they like the bicep  
When I had no cash, measurin' the bag  
Used to put the scales in the back  
Like a mermaid, that's a promise  
I'm mature veined and obnoxious  
First A, bitch I'm toxic, but the girls praise like I'm God sent  
Maybe 'cause the diamonds lookin' like a fuckin' earthquake  
Where The Rock's meant  
Lock bigger than some caviar in the third age in my omelette  
That's when I'm telling her to, "Quick please"  
And I'm in her mouth like pinkies  
So far that I might hit kidneys  
Drop top, make the whip to a strip tease  
Then I get plane tickets for the whole crew  
Put a circle in the air like frisbees  
Court case when I was fourteen  
Shit got dismissed, I'm still free

So take it all back now, run it back  
Take it all back now, run it back  
Take it all back now, run it back  
Take it all back now, run it back  
Please do not disturb (Right)  
Sippin' on Hen, like bourb (Right)  
I'm in her A's, like curb (Right)  
I don't gotta say one word (Right)  
But I take it all back now, run it back  
Take it all back now, run it back  
Take it all back now, run it back  
Take it all back now, run it back  
Please do not disturb (Right)  
Sippin' on Hen, like bourb (Right)  
I'm in her A's, like curb (Right)  
I don't gotta say one word (Right)

I don't gotta say one fuckin' thing  
Empty champagne bottles in the sink  
Look at this life, tell me what you think  
I know how to make an ego shrink  
I just got a cheque from a video game  
Bitch, I don't even know how to play  
Fast & Furious cheques  
I don't even know how to drive let alone race  
Keep it frank, I'm a Benji Frank  
Due to tenners when I count the face  
Did a reservation in your button-downs  
I'm in a hoodie looking out of place  
Never take a girl to Hollywood  
She gon' end up with some white around her face  
Baseball, gotta steal the base  
Flush it down the toilet just in case  
Hollywood didn't change a thing (Nah)  
Matter of fact it made me motivated  
I was happy back when I was broke and patient

Now the count of cash is kind of overrated  
Just, kidding bitch, I'ma stack it back up til the floor is broken  
In my casket, have to have a golden plate  
In case Lavish does a Van Gogh painting  
Rotate it, most hated, okay then obey it  
I can't be lonely, it's flow taming  
So bold that his bone breaking, bones get it slow  
Paid 'em, bitch  
Show casin' I gotta screw miss in Norway to locate it  
Hope that they donate it, bitch  
Ain't nobody ever really did it like this

Ta-take it all back now, run it back  
Take it all back now, run it back  
Take it all back now, run it back  
Take it all back now, run it back  
Please do not disturb (What)  
Sippin' on Hen, like bourb (What)  
I'm in her A's, like curb (What)  
I don't gotta say one word (What)  
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