

Token, SISTER

My sister twenty-eight, she used to dunk on me
And we sold lemonade before the custody
I lived with mama, didn't see my dad a lot
Now a woman's father tryna be my dad-in-law
I never parked the car directly at the crib
Inside my heart of hearts, I never trust a bitch
We had a run but she just want me to herself
The best thing I could do for her is remove myself

My mama told me everything my father was
The difference is I'm the told who hold a grudge
I see my dad in me when I'm out with my bitch
"Cause she about a girl and his was waitresses
They happy for me when they see me on the road
I never had a car 'til a few years ago
I left the school, he drove me to the studio
I live alone but I always got a room for bro
We had the lobby lookin' like it's Burning Man
I flew her out to Germany then Birmingham
We had attention on us but she kept it cool
She only switched a bit a bit when she in Hollywood
They said I'm product of my people's honesty
I came with flowers after mama's surgery
Fuck being there in spirit, you won't notice me
I'm not losing another person close to me

My sister twenty-eight, she used to dunk on me
And we sold lemonade before the custody
I lived with mama, didn't see my dad a lot
Now a woman's father tryna be my dad-in-law
I never parked the car directly at the crib
Inside my heart of hearts, I never trust a bitch
We had a run but she just want me to herself
The best thing I could do for her is remove myself

I had to do it, I'm from Massachusetts
But my mom from Jersey with New York influence
So my crib is cool in which I passionately
Put a hoodie under so my jacket fit me
And my guys at home, they know me by my stories
And my guys right here, they know me by the shorties
One from ATL, she live right by the Corey's
Y'all might see me marrying her by my forties
It's only-it's only 8:30 p.m. on her dash
She gotta dress so fast it's like she on a clap
My homie told me who pocket watch
Some ones who always say they pocket watch
I've never been the person to invite myself
And jealousy just ain't a trait to guide myself
My mama said, "Show me the friends you got in life
And I can show you what your futue lookin' like,"

My sister twenty-eight, she used to dunk on me
And we sold lemonade before the custody
I lived with mama, didn't see my dad a lot
Now a woman's father tryna be my dad-in-law
I never parked the car directly at the crib
Inside my heart of hearts, I never trust a bitch
We had a run but she just want me to herself
The best thing I could do for her is remove myself