

# Token, Talk To You

Innocent girl on Instagram flipping the bird  
Perking lips with her curves, showing more skin than her shirt  
And she's beautiful, but half naked, I wonder why  
But what the hell can I tell her yo? She just passed a hundred likes  
A false percentage of people who appear like they care enough about her  
When in reality they're just thinking "I'd love to plow her  
In a couple hours I'll text her. I'm gon' allow her  
To come to our house on the couch and maybe get up her trousers"  
Hell, I liked too but I'm brainwashed by this pic  
I barely know her but something tells me hang on, she's different  
Maybe she is and she hides behind her lipstick  
Or maybe it's just mans' mentality, and I'm just tryna' get it  
I don't know. To me she's screaming help me and I hear her  
I know she's more than that reflection in that mirror  
And her and I both know they don't see more than body  
If I'm coming on too strong please stop me but  
I'm just tryna' talk to you  
Open your mind I wanna see what's on it too  
Let's rendezvous  
'Cause I'm just tryna' talk to you  
Girl, I'm just tryna' talk to you  
I'm just, I'm just...

I'm just tryna' talk to you  
I know you probably think I'm lying 'cause each time you unwind with a guy both his eyes on your b  
I ain't denying your beauty I'm just tryna' talk to you  
I'm just tryna' talk to you  
I know you probably think I'm lying 'cause no guy made you feel like you're divine so your mind kin  
I see you're different girl I'm just tryna' talk

Girl, why the hell you do that? What you thinking today?  
What? You're missing a feeling or you can't get one away?  
Those pictures where you're stripping really stripping your innocent name  
You think those Instagram filters will filter your pain?  
Hey, maybe it ain't pain, you just want more attention there for sure  
Even though that attention ain't commending your character  
It's commending your outfit. A little girl but with all that  
They'll hit it first, never call back  
It's just physical, you don't want that!  
Or maybe you do, maybe I'm out of line  
'Cause when I'm out online, it appears as though you're down tonight  
I count the likes and count the comments calling you crazy hot  
Quickly compare 'em to dudes with aim to talk, it ain't a lot  
Your beauty is vivid enough to cover up  
And your mind is smart enough to understand what's not love  
And no, I ain't perfect  
But right now, compared to them, my actions might hold a strange purpose 'cause I'm just tryna' tal  
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