

Token, And You

Yeah, yeah

Young ass kid with great ass credit
Even my DJ said it
Tour turned me to an insane menace
Ocean view, we ain't jealous
Life is a beach, that bitch ain't Venice
Pull up with the racket like we play tennis
My bitch look like Elaine Benes

Dirty mouth, on that chrome
Wife the bitch? Nah, I don't groom
Foreign bitch Heidi Klum
Scooped a bitch, I'm the spoon
Bitch a witch, I'm the broom
Dead the bitch, I'm the tomb
Good afternoon, how you doin'?

Oh
I'm okay man, I can't complain
It ain't my shit if it don't bang
Clipped my forehead, got the V vein
That V stand for very deranged
I get the zombie, bitch I need brain
I get her kidneys, where my kids hang
I got a big dream and a big name
I got your bitch key on my keychain

Aye, aye (Aye, aye)
Hop in the game and break the fence
Mayday, (Mayday)
I'm in this game to make some ends
Pay, pay (Pay, pay)
I'm in this game to make some friends
Hey, hey (JK)

I'ma kill you and you and you (Fuck)
You and you and you and you and you (Jump)
You too, you and you and you and you and you
Who? (Who?)
Him

Shot shot (Ah)
Duck, duck (Down)
Make a nigga run like goose (Ugh)

Pull up in the backstreet
Pull out that heat
Scream "Ricky!"
Boyz n the Hood
Red BM and I speed off
I listen to rap and trap
I'm so see-saw
Give a nigga an asthma attack
He can't breathe y'all

You don't really understand you need to ease off
With feet off I still run the rap game
For the new niggas
My career feel like the new Jigga
Your career feel like the new Tyga
Can anybody tell me who bigger?
Who figured?
I don't really fuck with industry friends

If you really know what's up
Most niggas pretend
Everybody want beef, everybody's reachin'
When you ready for the smoke
Everybody's e-pen
Everybody sleeping on a kingpin

Make a nigga really seep in
When I creep in
Booked every fuckin' weekend
Until the weekend
You keep tryna pretend
You don't see him
Til I blow up, ISIS, middle eastern
Boom

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You too, you and you and you and you and you
Too

Not what I want, but I feel like I planned it
I'm the iceberg and the Titanic
Bas sinks ships bitch better think this through
You and you and you and (You)
No rep, crewless keep it organic
No fast food bitch, keep it organic
Come on my tour bus see an assortment
Fruits and hosts of killah too

(You and you)
(Hers and his)
(Told my bitch, I don't chase no bitch)
Yeah, fuck I chase a bitch for?
Nah I ain't got the patience
Shit, countin' got my wrist sore
Been flipping through big faces
Them Benjamins they packed in
They claustrophobic (Get 'em)

Bassy dope and Token hulk is on it
Coming off the corner like a blown assignment
Blowing chronic, bitch I saw you shining
Selling vials with the phony diamonds
Made me laugh 'til I hold my side
Your jeweller drive an Uber on the side
You niggas sus, so you don't come outside
This summer mine, NY let's get it

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You too, you and you and you and you and you

Aye
Tell my fans I'm a genius (Genius)
Tell my girl that I'm leaving (Goodbye)
My bitch asked me for the truth
I told her the truth is I got secrets
Coming home, my cologne
Smell like money and hoes

Oh no, my mama don't believe it
Hotel room got too much space
I can fit all my demons
All my demons, all my habits
All my homies
How y'all feeling?
Feeling in charge?

Get in my car
My bitch ass get a Michelin Star
I don't sleep, I don't set alarms
When I speak it's a seminar
If I set the bar then I set the bar
I could buy your self worth
With my debit card
God damn