

Token, Cough Freestyle

Ayy

Brand new crib I love to wake up
Top that same time it's my break up
That girl dread is like Jamaican
Window blacker than 2-3 A.M
My whip wearing that shit like make up
I touch up my rim like lay up
My deal couldn't come with no pay cuts
Still move independent, no pendant
My pen did everything I hold
My only intention is attention or tension in the air like smoke
That girl keep loving me too much, I only love back whenever they don't
Ride me so quickly my dick feel like some getaway car she stole
I got a repertoire of flows and I still set the bar with those
Tellin' my chick I really don't trick but I got deck of card of hoes
My patience's thin, I'm Kendall
Temper short, I'm Kevin Hart below
I still live life like I'm broke and bitch I'm very far from broken
Now I'm in whole new bracket
Now I got a whole new tactic
I used to record in the closet, in between all them jackets
Ma' told me that I wouldn't be average
Proved her right, I became established
They want me to be way more active
But my life can't fit in no caption
I'll be in the UK, grow my traction
Get my money, fly home and stack it
Queen Elizabeth, top of Franklin
My pockets look pornographic
I don't got girlfriend, no more attachment
Ovary lead into overreaction
Kill the pussy, leave an open casket
Just so the broke can have it
I'mma get the homies active, no distraction
Bitch got moves like Jackson, lips like Toni Braxton
Ain't a fascist but my whip is German, think I drove the fastest
Tires passing, I control her vision plus I buy her lashes
Lashing out I buy her bag
In this life I imagined, this that shit you barely on
Know this shit a marathon
Money first, I put a bag above us all like it's a carry-on
If she barely even my type, dawg I don't really care at all
I just conditioned her so well she'll think this shit a hair salon
Just met, she let me hit it off the bat, I think she think I'm bare-bones
I like that shit but I can't trust you
Watch this trick, I'm there and gone
Disappear, these rappers probably diss me 'cause I won't let them share a song
Ay fuck engaging in the war, little bitch let's get the marriage on (Let's go)
I can only do the freestyle shit when the time getting freed up
Turn the Baby Keem up
I'mma get the pussy when I get the meet up
I'mma get the wifey when I get the prenup
I'mma get the money when I get to re-up
Savin' till I buy myself enough freedom
When I get to ease up I'mma calm down, never get my seat up
And my brand new girl don't even got a IG so I just employed her
My old girl tried too hard to go viral, I gotta avoid her
I just got me a deal, still spitting like I can't afford a lawyer
But I got three in my fucking corner
I could give you up-comers a couple pointers, I'mma...
Fuck!