

# Token, Dublin Ferry Freestyle

I didn't spend no extra money on my dad's casket  
Just that shitty piece of wood  
I saw the back cracking  
I brought a girl to his funeral  
Dress was tightly fit  
Ass poking out of the back  
Distracting my uncles and shit  
But knowing my dad  
I really didn't mind it  
I wanted to fuck her inside the bathroom  
But my mom was by it

She expensive but she fuck me for the free pops  
So tonight we both lying inside of cheap box  
Tree tops sit below my shaded window  
'Cause of my amazing lingo  
Bitch this house so big  
It's probably getting fat-shamed by the neighbors cribbo  
Just the same as Lizzo  
Dawg it's plain and simple  
They used to ride around with seniority  
Like state officials  
Now they're bending over backwards for me  
It's like some game of limbo  
I get so many bottles for free  
I gotta invite entire gang to drink those  
Even my two lawyers, Jake and Mitchell  
That's three Jews walk into a bar  
Sound like a racist riddle  
No matter how wild they get  
You can still train a pitbull  
But you're in a Civic with the window cracked  
There ain't no way to flip that  
She wanna take the kid back  
She hit the gym harder than me  
She got a crazy six pack  
But would risk it all to put a baby in that  
I don't want no kid  
But I know being my BMW  
Like that same company that painted my whip black

The biggest gift my father gave me  
Didn't come in no crazy gift wrap  
But the fact that more often than not  
He canceled on our plans  
The gift he gave me was the lesson to never rely on another man  
That's right  
My life ain't too wild but it's nothing bland  
You're not liable to understand  
If you never been wired 100 grand  
She toxic and violent  
With fucked up plans  
But I like her enough to dance  
I just gotta accept attacks  
She remind me of Uncle Sam

Speaking of tax, 300 flat  
When I was 19 and a half  
Still finishing class  
Every bathroom stall in school  
We put token stickers in that  
They used to scratch 'em off like lottery tickets  
Turns out I'm the one who's lottery hitting  
My dollars keep trickling

My problems keep mimicking it  
So my bottles be finished  
Liquor stores at every corner of my brain  
Like a neighborhood that's poverty stricken  
'Cause my life is stressful  
But I'm blessed so it's not to be switched with  
Gotta be different

She is my muse  
I'm the musician  
Big attitudes like Jersey shore  
But they're Hollywood women  
I never wifed a bitch like Ron  
I just rendezvous with 'em  
Got a new system  
I find my type and I just stick with that  
That's why I keep the same hoodie  
It just keep me relaxed  
14 hundred for this one  
And I got 4 of 'em  
Girls keep finding each other's hairs on them  
So I need more of 'em  
I went to middle school in a rich town  
So I was poor to 'em  
Wasn't even poor but finding who's the poorest was important to 'em  
Pouring a cup of vodka out my momma's bottle  
Then I filled it with water  
That was me at age 11  
Just imagine what I evolved to  
I was a YouTube kid during the SoundCloud era  
Most my peers used visuals to make their style sound better  
I was in the same boat  
The difference is my music mattered  
I never dissed a new-school rapper  
I never thought 'bout who rap faster  
I just let the narrative be whatever the narrative is  
I can't control it  
Like I couldn't control my parents and shit  
And while I wish they needed less medication and more love  
It is what it is  
And we fortunate as fuck  
Goldy  
Never too different