

# Token, New Problems

Yeah  
New Problems

One

I met this chick in Idaho after a show I did with Hopsin  
Took her back to the hotel, oh my God it was awesome  
First time I spent the night with a lady so gorgeous  
Thought I was in love with her when I woke up to her that morning  
We just clicked  
I wanted to take her on the rest of the tour, she was down with it  
My manager told me let time pass, wait  
So I ended up flying her out for the five last dates  
It was better than before  
Never would have thought  
I'd be with a random girl that I met with on the job  
Couldn't tell if I was falling for her or tripping because of her  
Shit, I got comfortable on them comforters  
We were basically dating for the week  
She flew back home, I flew back home, I made it in one piece  
But she was falling apart, texting me every moment  
Telling me she's sick of home, I was just homesick  
'Cause when I got home I felt like I was kind of over it  
I stopped hitting her up; she started noticing  
I was never the it, didn't realize how deep I was in  
Till she sent me snapchats of cuts deep in her skin  
Some suicidal shit  
Telling me that I'm supposed to be with you so if we're not together there is no reason why I should  
Now I'm under the table texting her subtly  
Praying that this chick don't kill herself because of me  
New problems

New problems

Don't tell my momma 'bout all these new problems  
New problems

Two

This bitch ass snake is tryna sign me. When I met him few years ago he was that guy to me  
He knew all my favorite rappers personally  
It blew my mind when he said he wanted to work with me  
And before I could even digest what he said to me,  
He literally already had people calling who said they want to invest in me  
Damn, thought I was in a dream  
First time homies with somebody in the industry  
Thought I was 'bout to blow up; I was overwhelmed  
Thinking to myself, is it really supposed to go this well?  
So before I made a move,  
I told him before I agree to anything, prove to me what you can do  
He set up a video shoot, it was a nightmare  
He put money behind it but didn't care about my ideas  
Arguing over the creative direction,  
I said fuck it, I ain't doing this, I scrapped it the whole session  
Then I made the song Exception  
Thinking I know this one is powerful, he's gotta love it, I gotta send it  
He said he liked it but he wants to edit,  
So he got a new beat, corny hook and turned it to a pop record  
This dude's tripping  
Acting like a baller but now I know that he's not 'cause he's treating me like a dollar  
Just another check off his checklist, check to deposit  
Now demanding 20 percent for the work he put on this  
He ain't did shit,  
Subliminally hinting to me he gon' blackball me if he don't get shit  
He know everybody in the game; they're gonna believe him more too  
I want to tell him suck a dick, but I can't afford to  
New problems

New problems  
Please don't tell my momma 'bout all these new problems  
New problems

Three

Got a couple bucks now so I'm skeptical  
'Bout where I put my time, I'm busy all the time and I feel terrible  
'Cause I've been slipping up  
Spending all this time with fake friends I got family members I ain't hitting up  
But I don't want to hear anyone judging my choices  
If they don't know what it feels like to go from completely avoided  
To somebody that everybody is talking about  
It don't even feel the same when I walk in my house  
New rumors 'bout me every single day. Like he don't want to chill with us, he rather chill with Sway  
He think he's better than us. He think he's moving on  
I go out, pretend to be social, just to prove them wrong  
But I ain't see my dad in a month  
I only see him for dinner; we're still acting like that's good enough  
But I've been blowing him off like I'm busy and stuff  
To the point it don't feel the same when he's picking me up  
You know when you're comfortable enough with someone that you could be in complete silence and  
Well, it's awkward between us, I'm bothered  
So I ask stupid questions just to keep him talking  
Like how is your job? How is your mom?  
How did I get here from riding these songs?  
I go to my homies' houses and I'm jealous of them  
'Cause they see their dad as a dad, I see my dad as an old friend  
I bet he's afraid to bring it up  
'Cause he can see I'm under pressure even though I act like I don't give a fuck  
Acting like I'm ready for this. Acting like I'm cooler  
Acting like I'm not afraid of the future and all my new problems