

# Token, Stay Humble & Stop Thinking

During the past months a couple hidden characters have been revealed to me  
They claim they support, so to speak up I didn't feel the need  
But I noticed they're only supporting to get closer  
Knives closer to my back, I'm awaiting stabs from a vulture  
You start building a team and then bang it'll hit you,  
A little bit success causes way bigger issues  
'Cause everybody got their own ideas, thinking differently  
And now, me being skeptical is lack of humility  
Like "you think you're always right, listen to others during a meeting"  
Then I find myself working on something I do not believe in  
If I disagree I'm closed minded?  
No I just know what fucking got me here and that was my ideas with no cosigning  
So independent I said I would not adjust  
But it's hard to be confident when everyone implying my ideas are not enough  
They think I'm naive when I ain't looking for help  
Now that things are moving everyone's assuming I'm full of myself  
I've been painted a fool  
I've been playing it cool  
But I still got confidence issues from being isolated in school  
I get on stage, and I blow them all away then  
I get off stage and I can't even hold a conversation  
I hate it  
And they're telling me to watch my ego  
And I respond like "yeah man, I feel you man, I got you yo, you're my people"  
Get the fuck out of my face. I got no one helping me  
They don't want to see me humble, people just want to see me with a lower self-esteem

They wanna take my mind  
They wanna breathe my breath  
Everybody want a piece  
Till no peace is left  
They wanna control my actions  
They wanna taint my soul  
They wanna flaunt their power  
Anything to get somebody independent with tremendous potential of growth and a talent to stop thi

I had a meeting in LA  
It was sure my pleasure  
He put a contract in front of me  
For the first time ever  
I had some questions  
My manager had some concerns  
When he saw that we were thinking for ourselves, he got offended, threatened my career and said  
My stomach was in turns  
Thinking that this is someone who work in the industry but they turned to my enemy  
Like that person was in my reach, but I just inferred  
From what he said, now that was a bridge I fucked around and burnt  
But that was the plan  
Make me feel guilty then ask for his hand  
But in reality, if I had agreed he probably would have fucked me over and wouldn't give half of a da  
But now I understand  
Fuck the frauds and fuck the scams  
Fuck the grands you promise to throw me  
Fuck your plans, you want to control me  
I see the greed in your eyes turning prominent slowly  
And now I gotta look for the same within all of my homies. I know...

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Now I'm looking at my circle

Wondering their motives

How many people jumped in

When the numbers starting growing?

Look at these new faces

A lot that I can tell

Most of them only starting talking to me when shit was getting serious so what is truly the reason th

Before any of this shit begun happening fast

Nobody gave a shit about me and mater of fact,

Half the people smiling in my face used to be talking shit about a Jewish kid claiming he had a pas

What happened to that?

Ordinarily I would've even care, let them help, if I appeal then were great

But when I'm granted the help, I don't handle it well 'cause I can't even tell all the real from the fake

But it ain't only them who be trying so bad to get to me

What do you do when your dudes from day one start acting differently?

Are they changing or is it just paranoia that's within me?

And now I gotta analyze everybody I call a friend

'Cause I feel like everybody breathing down my neck is looking for success that I haven't even gott