

Token, Rich For You

All the kids I used to hang with out in Salem
Tellin' everybody that I popped off and I left 'em
They tell their college friends they knew me way before
But now I never hit 'em back, I'm self absorbed
They prolly say I only care about the money
'Cause that's what everybody's thinkin' when you're buzzin'
They talk about me like I've had it made forever
Like we didn't sneak in and steal shit together
Growing up I still think I had it pretty easy
But everyone who's rich I thought they were greedy
My grandparents had a mansion and their son would get his lights cut off
They never helped at all, that's staying with me
And daddy I don't mean to be so rude
But I worry about you now, to tell the truth
So tell them that I'm selfish and I'm stingy
I'm a money hungry sissy
But I'm only gon' be rich, for you

But don't you feel bad, it's okay
I do it all for you, my friend
Don't you feel good when it go away when it's all me instead
All eyes on me, all hands on me, all blame on me, yeah
All rain on me, if the ship just sank then shame on me

I got a homie who's a rapper, if he's good it doesn't matter
Goes to work, I hit the booth and then he picks me up right after
Been kickin' it for years before I had my own career
Shit I was climbin', he was climbin', he just stood on different ladder
Just imagine
He's been stagnant
But now his younger friend blew up, like
"How the fuck that happened?"
You think he'd be bitter, actually he's not
'cause when his friend is A-List he thinks he gon' be on
They gon' make it tuck together
They gon' hit the club together
They gon' prolly side together, fuck your label up together
They gon' hit the stage together
They gon' tour the world together
They gon' meet some groupie chicks and then break up with the girls together
I ain't even mad
Maybe I would do the same shit
I look into his eyes and I can see that expectation
Now I can't escape it, that's what I signed to
So I guess if I'm famous, I'll be famous for you

But don't you feel bad, it's okay
I do it all for you, my friend
Don't you feel good when it go away when it's all me instead
All eyes on me, all hands on me, all blame on me, yeah
All rain on me, if the ship just sank then shame on me

My family is like a team with a [?] home
But siblings compete together, isn't that so?
My mamma grew up as a middle child in a middle class home
They moved out and went on different paths alone
My two uncles went to college and killed it
They became a success story, the novel they scripted
My mamma went to college but she dropped out and missed it
'cause she was having some new problems that she oughta just deal with
Man I hate the way she talk like she don't think she a winner
I study her at the table at this holiday dinners
My uncles talk about the jobs, but they only ask her sister
About her soon-to-be-famous son 'cause wow, he's a killer

She's so proud!
And I can see the pride in her
And that shit makes me so happy that I can cry with her
Now she've become the focus and she deserve it too
So if I'm a success, I'm a success, for you

But don't you feel bad, it's okay
I do it all for you, my friend
Don't you feel good when it go away when it's all me instead
All eyes on me, all hands on me, all blame on me, yeah
All rain on me, if the ship just sank then shame on me
(If the ship just sank, then shame on me)