

Token, Same Difference

Yeah, uh

I used to look up to these artists that's until I met some of them
Talked to each other on the internet just ignoring the competitive edge
I pretend to be so buddy-buddy but we don't make friends with a threat
We as artist just afraid to fail no matter how much success that we get
All our confidence is only fan-made
Our compliments are only backhanded
Wanted fame and now we complain about it
Reached our destination but we crash landed
And we all know about each other just never say it to each others face
Exchange numbers like we suddenly tight
Just to go home and call each other fake

All of y'all are fake and I can always see right through little attitude

And all this shit you're hiding in your words

Talking to me like you really wonder how I'm doing

But you wonder what I'm doing 'cause you wanna do it first

Taking every change to get to look like you're Token to me

But honestly there's nothing you can do to help me out

I don't need a hand, you can put it down

I don't need a dap bitch, I don't need a pound

Yeah I'll be get long, yeah I'll be safe and sound

I'll be getting paid, I bet that you count

Count on my shows, pretty good amount

When I'm on the tour, I'll be in your town

Fuck your town and fuck you too!

But I'ma hit you back, if you hit me up, invite me to your crib, invite you to the show and I'm probably

"How you doin' bro?"

I'm in your town for a show, say my number was Toke

Where you at? I heard about the new place

Drop a pen where to go, I'll be there

Damn look at your crib

I'm proud of you, this is goals, this is goals

You puttin' in work and that new track is dope

Oh you know, that one with hook, that one with the flow

Anyway I wanted to say you inspire me bro

I would love to stay, but I gotta go

Get ready for the show, I leave this crib and think of my own many so fake, the fakest I know, but s

I hope that you're happy for me, you don't have any reason to leave me alone

I hope that you're happy to see me and actually try to keep me close

Tell me you love me so passionately, I'm the last to believe it though

I'm the last to believe it though, I'm the last to believe it though

I hope that you're happy for me, you don't have any reason to leave me alone

I hope that you're happy to see me and actually try to keep me close

Tell me you love me so passionately, I'm the last to believe it though

I'm the last to believe it though, I'm the last to believe it though

Every time you try to sum me, you show me just how insecure an artist with success and money ca
With that envy in your words

I'm telling fans that I'm a fan of you, 'cause I know they wanna hear it

But I know who you are in real life, so I hear the bullshit in your lyrics

How many backhanded compliments you gon' give me again

Like "Wow man you actually know what you're talking about, I really had no idea you did"

"Man you so good for your age"

"Oh that was you? I didn't think that was you, that was dope!"

I used to look up to you motherfucker, now I think you're a joke

I don't have ghost, I know what's the deal

Yesmen around, you pretending that they real

I don't have feel, getting new number

When we hang up we talk shit about each other

Meet the same labels, talk the same shit

Hit the same venues, fuck the same chicks

Post my songs, so I post yours back

I never play that shit, that shit's whack
You don't got my back and I don't got yours either
We acting like we both leaders, but whoever who's more poppin' at the moment treat with the other
And that's just ego when you getting recognized
But you ain't that famous, half famous
I tell the homies that you're not fake shit, even though I do the exact same shit

I'm the same as you, I'm just as fake as you
But I still pretend to be as great as you, shit
I'm the same as you and I'm as afraid as you
'Cause we don't know when our time is done
I'ma probably fall at the same rate as you
We got teams around us, teams around us say we doin' well
But underneath the whole of tigers surface, all of us are just afraid to fail
All of us complain about the fame
We wanted fame just 'cause a past rejection
Now all we want is some of that acceptance, I accept the compliment
I hope you meant it, I just hope you meant it, man I hope

I hope that you're happy for me, you don't have any reason to leave me alone
I hope that you're happy to see me and actually try to keep me close
Tell me you love me so passionately, I'm the last to believe it though
I'm the last to believe it though, I'm the last to believe it though
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