

# Token, Bodak Yellow Remix Freestyle

It is not my fault you are hating your life  
But I pray in the night you get better though  
You're a 30 year old commenting on a  
19 year olds videos, whatever though  
I don't look at the comments, I look at my mama  
And she very happy. And tell every rapper  
That used to be cool about a year ago stop calling be  
Yo I'm blocking your telephone  
Appreciate it, I see em hating I beat their face  
And I plead my case when I leave em laying on the ground  
But we don't say it, I speak the language of secret agent  
Like the occasion might be in Vegas, I'm in town  
He amazing, I see him changing like he is faded, inebriated  
But I don't gotta be high to be creative, and I don't gotta be drunk  
To punch you out of your motherfuckin crown  
I'm good, my pen is the beast though  
Ink all black, my ammo is emo  
You might blow the candles but we don't  
Happy belated to me though  
I don't wish, I don't hope, I don't act  
Don't bitch, I don't mope, I don't lack  
Might blow the speaker but I think after  
Hearing the music, it might wanna blow me back  
I turn the groupie to a hater and I don't react  
Massachusetts, I'm the coldest in the cul-de-sac  
Token gonna be the Edgar Allen Poe to rap  
Fuck a rapper, put me in the poet almanac  
I'm levitating, you meditated get over that  
Pussy motherfucker get up off your yoga mat  
They rest on me, sleep on me, lie on me  
Next year, I bet they rely on me  
Kinda underground, but my fans look at me like I'm  
Climbing up a cloud  
Couple chains might brighten up a frown  
See you might have a roley, but your time is running out  
I drop the type of jewels you can't afford  
They came performing what you put in your earrings  
I arrive, they greet me on their knees  
Even Trump cannot tell them to stop kneeling  
I'm in your crib drinking milk out the carton and  
Piss on your carpet  
Cardi B went from stripper to poppin' and I'm going  
From lyricist to an artist  
Your far and your really behind. Afar from being in my prime  
The tour is starting in 2 weeks, congrats if you bought tickets in time  
Little motherfucker popping out the can  
He don't look like he could do it but I promise that he can  
Shout out to everyone believing and following the brand  
But if you believe in yourself then you already the man  
See that's the bar right there, and I'm the artist's nightmare  
They say that I'm alright till they see perform live  
And they say "that's a star right there!"  
Token!