

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 role, 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!