

# Token, Cough Freestyle

Ayy

Brand new crib I love to wake up  
Top that same time it's my break up  
That girl dread is like Jamaican  
Window blacker than 2-3 A.M  
My whip wearing that shit like make up  
I touch up my rim like lay up  
My deal couldn't come with no pay cuts  
Still move independent, no pendant  
My pen did everything I hold  
My only intention is attention or tension in the air like smoke  
That girl keep loving me too much, I only love back whenever they don't  
Ride me so quickly my dick feel like some getaway car she stole  
I got a repertoire of flows and I still set the bar with those  
Tellin' my chick I really don't trick but I got deck of card of hoes  
My patience's thin, I'm Kendall  
Temper short, I'm Kevin Hart below  
I still live life like I'm broke and bitch I'm very far from broken  
Now I'm in whole new bracket  
Now I got a whole new tactic  
I used to record in the closet, in between all them jackets  
Ma' told me that I wouldn't be average  
Proved her right, I became established  
They want me to be way more active  
But my life can't fit in no caption  
I'll be in the UK, grow my traction  
Get my money, fly home and stack it  
Queen Elizabeth, top of Franklin  
My pockets look pornographic  
I don't got girlfriend, no more attachment  
Ovary lead into overreaction  
Kill the pussy, leave an open casket  
Just so the broke can have it  
I'mma get the homies active, no distraction  
Bitch got moves like Jackson, lips like Toni Braxton  
Ain't a fascist but my whip is German, think I drove the fastest  
Tires passing, I control her vision plus I buy her lashes  
Lashing out I buy her bag  
In this life I imagined, this that shit you barely on  
Know this shit a marathon  
Money first, I put a bag above us all like it's a carry-on  
If she barely even my type, dawg I don't really care at all  
I just conditioned her so well she'll think this shit a hair salon  
Just met, she let me hit it off the bat, I think she think I'm bare-bones  
I like that shit but I can't trust you  
Watch this trick, I'm there and gone  
Disappear, these rappers probably diss me 'cause I won't let them share a song  
Ay fuck engaging in the war, little bitch let's get the marriage on (Let's go)  
I can only do the freestyle shit when the time getting freed up  
Turn the Baby Keem up  
I'mma get the pussy when I get the meet up  
I'mma get the wifey when I get the prenup  
I'mma get the money when I get to re-up  
Savin' till I buy myself enough freedom  
When I get to ease up I'mma calm down, never get my seat up  
And my brand new girl don't even got a IG so I just employed her  
My old girl tried too hard to go viral, I gotta avoid her  
I just got me a deal, still spitting like I can't afford a lawyer  
But I got three in my fucking corner  
I could give you up-comers a couple pointers, I'mma...  
Fuck!