

# Token, Hi J. Cole

Yeah, ay Cole, I'm not gonna lie bro, you got me motivated  
I feel like the old me, huh  
Let me tell you what's been on my mind

I'm watching the people I know that I'm better than elevate to a hype bigger than mine  
The only reason you got you a buzz is because none of your competition even tryin'  
They don't put me in no rap conversation, but nah, I ain't trippin', it's coming in time  
Happy you had you a moment but Token back focused to show 'em you don't got a flow colder than  
My flow oh, it divine, my flow open they mind  
Like they doing DMT, I'm the Joe Rogan of rhyme  
But don't choke on the lines, your throat closing 'cause I'm tryna bring smoke like the pope's chose  
And they know no one's close when I go toe-to-toe so when I give my whole glow moment to shine  
Most pose like they blind, don't open they eyes  
Act like they can't hear me, Hulk Hogan inside  
Take it as a lesson

J. Cole dropped now I'm waiting on the Kendrick and if Drizzy don't deliver then I take it as a mess  
Gotta put in work, I gotta make it as a legend  
Ain't waiting for the credit, pay way beyond the credit  
Bank statement with a message and it says "Great bakery" or maybe where the bread is  
Flew her out to L.A., baby look at Venice  
Give a bitch a new life but I ain't gon' get her pregnant, hell no

Leave me alone  
East coast kid, cold dick, but I pre heat my hoes  
She don't call me Token, she call me T, oh  
Now she tryna sip tea, that bitch got sore throat  
Set the record, I'm blessed today  
The epidemic was just a phase, the better level of renegade  
I'm Eminem when he met with Jay  
And tell Atlantic to get me payed, this ain't no cryptocurrency  
But the real Token proly best investment they ever made, hoe  
Talkin' down to me like I ain't on the level yet, I bet I sell double tickets on the road  
Give her dick with real passion like I'm broke even though we just fuck in my million dollar home  
I told him not to bring his pistol with him but he stuck up in his ways and it's just how it goes  
And it kinda do remind me of myself 'cause I'm about to drop a hit, but still wanna hit 'em with that  
Get 'em again, I gotta  
Sippin' the gin, imminent sin when I get in my bottle  
Legend alive, bet if I die, then they gon' print my novel  
Everyday wine, better with time, I'm on a different cycle  
Toke in a whole different zone, oh it's a moment to hold  
Cole you just throw me the bone, I beat all beats you condone  
I treat my seat like a throne, I keep like three different hoes  
I keep my kids in their throat and I leave 'em each all disowned  
I ain't no role model

Tippy-toe with the flow, oh, gotta be quiet  
My bitch a home video, oh, you gotta watch it  
Her titties sewn, knitted on, wow, she such a doll  
And if any foe wanna get at me you can catch me out at Massachusetts  
Stupid, happy, absolutely movin' past the bracket you assume I'm actually belongin' in  
But I got the sponsorship like dude a student athlete  
Fuck this beat, I need some action

Pick the casket, I'm the kid to pack it in  
Kill the track and give it back again like the shit's an accident  
My bad, I'm babbling, back to the topic  
I heard Token's 'bout to drop a project, God it's nostalgic  
It's been too long, I'm poppin', I got like all 'em watching  
I let them jack my flow, have my flow, fuck that shit, I'm off it  
It get awkward when they throw me in a boat with fucking so and so  
Knowin' that I let their moment go, but now I'm owed my own  
My vocal tone tell me "Calm it down, relax dog  
You proved enough to 'em, just give them the tracks  
And when they talk about this new rappers getting their bags I wanna tell 'em all salute"

All comparisons are through  
Okay, I gotta get back, cool  
My name on the map, that belong on a plaque too  
Fact, in fact, it's feeling it's past due, true  
Comin' to bat, ooh, it's me, it's T  
It's fuckin' the whole industry if they don't give me the key  
Never Too Different