Token, Household Name

Can't go to my house 'cause I wanna be a household name

Only relax when I'm back on a plane

Stewardess is like a new mom

Daddy like the pilot I don't see him anyway

Household name

Baby who am I to complain?

Don't know who I am but I still find a way

Little bit of fame, they can make me go insane

But I still want the hoes, so bang, bang!

I don't believe in love if they never go through pain

The colour is only pretty if it really leave a stain

I measure how much she like me on how hard she pull my chain

So if I can't breathe, I'm doing the right thing

Dang, givin' all to you until I'm drained

I don't know what else is comin' but a lot of overcame

Everyone around me doesn't know my real name, but

They wanna make me a household name

Household name

Mommy just called, but I let that rang

Tell her I'm busy and I'm doin' my thang

Losin' myself and losin' my ways

For that household name (What he do? Where'd he go? I don't know. Everywhere, on the globe)

For that household name (What he do? Where'd he go? I don't know. Anywhere, but home.)

For that household name

Household name

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A prodigee, the prodigy

I motivate 'em properly to grow and make a following

I cultivate the property, I'm overpayed entirely

I'm holding a monopoly, I'm [?]

My throwaways are quality, I'm known to make 'em call on me

The golden age prophecy, but don't parade my modesty

It's overrated, honestly

They know my name, but not the meaning

Token's a anomaly, I don't relate to y'all I mean

You owe me an apology

Got him

I'm the one who block him

Stop him

Playing pasta then he played the possum

Possum, played the pasta, eat it with my penne alla vodka

Brrrp

Shot him, put him in the coffin

Coughin', got him, spit at you like a lama as-salamu alaykum

Then I lake him drop him in the water, holla

Back to my squad I'm back

This is what y'all don't have

Still unsigned but that might not last

I know fans don't wanna hear that

Lawyer said it's too good to pass

Cost thirty thousand for him to say that, facts

They say I'm to heavy with the brags

But it ain't a brag if I don't think it's cool

Really I think it's a problem

Brrrp

Shot him

I'm the one who block him

Welcome [?] and he stutter like he Gollum and he shaking like it's Harlem And look at the way I flow like water
Make you go way below, Davy Jones' Locker
Lock him
Time you got to follow me
I'm not really a prodigy
My manager is calling me
But he don't know that honestly I don't know what I wanna be, ironically
Like all the people want from me is probably to want to be a motherfuckin'

Household name

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For that household name (What he do? Where'd he go? I don't know. Everywhere, on the globe) For that household name (What he do? Where'd he go? I don't know. Anywhere, but home.)

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Household name

Mommy just called, but I let that rang Tell her I'm busy and I'm doin' my thang Losin' myself and losin' my ways

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