

# Token, Lost

I was never the kid beggin' for help  
Always thought I could do everything better myself  
So I kept to myself  
And age 9, 10, 11 and 12 I started developing remedies for my mental health  
I would write a verse here and there when I was angry or sad just to clear the air  
But as time went on, it was weird and rare  
I'm frustrated, this wasn't why I appeared to bear  
See rap was my reason, Addictive Personality added to the fact that I lacked what I needed  
A sense of purpose, happiness even  
And the more I worked, the more support I had been receivin'  
Made new friends that came with the cause  
Stayed out of trouble everyday writing songs  
Eventually gained fans who were craving it all, huh  
And here I am contemplating it all, I'm lost

Lost

I wake up and ask where has my time gone?  
So I go back to sleep  
And because I am young, I'll do anything for the things that I love  
'Cause baby I'm lost

And everything I got is clearly a blessin'  
But my life is solely music, after school I disappear in a second and I fear where I'm headed  
They tell me to be a kid, don't waste these years, you'll regret it  
But I'm caught in this damn route  
Of who can be the product to stand out?  
I might be  
And I'm confident hands down  
Nothing will happen with this unless I work the hardest I can now  
So someone teach me how to balance this  
Last week I stepped back and acted as a kid  
But they were opportunities I had to pass on quick  
Plus I'm late for collabs and I'm lookin' like an asshole  
And I'm battlin' myself, I ain't choose this match!  
It's summer now, I got time, but what the fuck am I gon' do with that?  
And while I think on it, I'll look at my inboxes  
And see kids talkin' like "where the new music at?"  
I'm lost

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I feel out of the loop  
I feel like everybody's swimmin' in the fountain of youth while I'm in my house in the booth  
My mind's crowded with views from the past  
Feels like yesterday my best friend and I had biked to town to get food  
Now he's smokin' and he's drinkin' and he's drivin' with the same pack  
Who hated on me when they found out that I made raps  
And there's this girl that I kinda like now  
And I heard she's into me, but I ain't got the time to find out  
I'm tryna pass and forget her  
Tryna not think about how many times I'm ditching dad over dinner  
Tryna not think about when I promised the calls to grandma  
Mom said it won't be long 'til she's gone  
What's my excuse?  
I'm preoccupied with this 8-inch blue baby bottle mic?  
And I would take a break if I didn't think about failure more than my success  
But I only got one life I can't afford losin' again  
I'm lost

Lost

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So I go back to sleep  
And because I am young, I'll do anything for the things that I love  
'Cause baby I'm lost

Lost  
I'll do anything for the things that I love  
But baby I'm lost  
Lost  
'Cause I'm lost