

# Token, Till It's Gone Remix

Welcome to the interior of one of the most hardest working minds that today continues  
To be devoted to what he does and with a problem with anyone who ain't contribute  
Not to mention a lyrical artillery and when the shit begins it ain't gon' miss you  
Most fast rappers can't rap but luckily for him, both of them ain't an issue  
I'm back on my shit again

Ready for a battle, attack like the Minutemen  
Matched with the fact that the black that I have is simply a metaphor for the sadness I'm giving them  
Fast, I've been rapping way past what you're thinking friend  
I had mixtape tracks in my fifth grade class, I was killing then  
Flashback to the fat backpack that I stashed that shit up in  
Trash that, spit again

The mentality that a dude had, you had half ass intellect  
But I don't give a rat's ass, I'm the bee's knees, see me when you have that internet  
Every last frat rap slash whack ass pack that has slack kill them dead  
My 16s get them hit, you're like the 16th president, 'cause you're innocent  
I'm an intricate knife getting inside literally anyone getting away with living a lie  
I'll hit them within a minute, finna be witnessing a menus in disguise  
Sicker than anyone giving a lyric and sick in the mind  
I'm the literal definition of unmimicable  
Kid is the divine, witness it within my eyes  
They see me getting rid of any competition of mine  
They know I'm making a fool out of  
Them kicking a rhyme  
You are different than I  
Every day my brain is working to create a state a purpose,

Change the way you may observe it  
Today my place of worship is the place I lay my verse and  
Hate became my rage, it made me flourish

Now I put the rage in courage  
Till it ain't occurring  
This page I drain the pain I've gained through anger's burdens  
When the flames is burning,  
I break my chains and slay restraints this game has made 'cause ain't no way they'll stay and take

This game obtains the frame of a deranged yet famous circus  
Clowns running around for an entertainment purpose  
But the leader just trying to make you purchase  
This industry is raising little pets  
Rather give you drank and cigarettes than brain and intellect  
Got me hating my generation like Kardashian's photoshopped ass that breaks the internet  
You can save that shit, I've got a brain  
Now when it's real rap it's a holiday  
Ain't where I should be but I'm on my way  
Making noise from the side like pocket change  
You're best rapper alive list? Full of shit  
I'm the bullet in you're bulletin  
They don't want a youngin to be good with this  
But I think outside of the box that they put me in  
I'm working at my leisure  
When I'm turning on a speaker  
I'll be lurking as a creature  
When I burn them like a heater  
And I murder like the Reaper  
As I'm murking every feature  
I'll be learning from a teacher  
But I'm serving like a leader  
I'm urging and I'm eager  
To be heard of as a speaker  
Of the words and the demeanor  
Of a worker with no breather  
'Cause a verse without my ether  
Is a church without a preacher

And I'm earning but my service for the person in the bleacher  
So I give a damn salute to  
Each friend that's new to this plan  
Understand you handed me this and man I can't refuse you  
And until I'm banned from YouTube,  
The raps that I record will snap your spine cord and literally have your ass handed to you  
Rise against me, I would like to just see  
You try to get on my level whenever you're rhyming simply  
Everybody be talking that shit when I get gritty  
But I'm better than anyone rapping who tried to diss me  
I define the grizzly-grind of 50  
When he was trying to shine or die trying, this be  
Why I write this quickly  
Motivation is what I'm kind of sending, you're condescending  
When I write these writtens,  
I combine Einstein's mind with science fiction  
Mix the liberal mind of Brian griffin with violent thinking like pirate ships with living by a rhyme religion  
Lines so vivid guys and women picture my words like hieroglyphics  
'Cause I'm the shit