

# 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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For that household name

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'

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