Token, Rich For You

All the kids I used to hang with out in Salem Tellin' everybody that I popped off and I left 'em

They tell their college friends they knew me way before

But now I never hit 'em back, I'm self absorbed' They prolly say I only care about the money

'Cause that's what everybody's thinkin' when you're buzzin'

They talk about me like I've had it made forever

Like we didn't sneak in and steal shit together

Growing up I still think I had it pretty easy

But everyone who's rich I thought they were greedy

My grandparents had a mansion and their son would get his lights cut off

They never helped at all, that's staying with me

And daddy I don't mean to be so rude

But I worry about you now, to tell the truth

So tell them that I'm selfish and I'm stingy

I'm a money hungry sissy

But I'm only gon' be rich, for you

But don't you feel bad, it's okay

I do it all for you, my friend

Don't you feel good when it go away when it's all me instead

All eyes on me, all hands on me, all blame on me, yeah

All rain on me, if the ship just sank then shame on me

I got a homie who's a rapper, if he's good it doesn't matter

Goes to work, I hit the booth and then he picks me up right after

Been kickin' it for years before I had my own career

Shit I was climbin', he was climbin', he just stood on different ladder

Just imagine

He's been stagnant

But now his younger friend blew up, like

"How the fuck that happened?"

You think he'd be bitter, actually he's not

'cause when his friend is A-List he thinks he gon' be on

They gon' make it tuck together

They gon' hit the club together

They gon' prolly side together, fuck your label up together

They gon' hit the stage together

They gon' tour the world together

They gon' meet some groupie chicks and then break up with the girls together

I ain't even mad

Maybe I would do the same shit

I look into his eyes and I can see that expectation

Now I can't escape it, that's what I signed to

So I guess if I'm famous, I'll be famous for you

But don't you feel bad, it's okay

I do it all for you, my friend

Don't you feel good when it go away when it's all me instead

All eyes on me, all hands on me, all blame on me, yeah

All rain on me, if the ship just sank then shame on me

My family is like a team with a [?] home

But siblings compete together, isn't that so?

My mamma grew up as a middle child in a middle class home

They moved out and went on different paths alone

My two uncles went to college and killed it

They became a success story, the novel they scripted

My mamma went to college but she dropped out and missed it

'cause she was having some new problems that she oughta just deal with

Man I hate the way she talk like she don't think she a winner

I study her at the table at this holiday dinners

My uncles talk about the jobs, but they only ask her sister

About her soon-to-be-famous son 'cause wow, he's a killer

She's so proud! And I can see the pride in her And that shit makes me so happy that I can cry with her Now she've become the focus and she deserve it too So if I'm a success, I'm a success, for you

But don't you feel bad, it's okay I do it all for you, my friend Don't you feel good when it go away when it's all me instead All eyes on me, all hands on me, all blame on me, yeah All rain on me, if the ship just sank then shame on me (If the ship just sank, then shame on me)