

# Token, Same Difference

Yeah, uh

I used to look up to these artists that's until I met some of them  
Talked to each other on the internet just ignoring the competitive edge  
I pretend to be so buddy-buddy but we don't make friends with a threat  
We as artist just afraid to fail no matter how much success that we get  
All our confidence is only fan-made  
Our compliments are only backhanded  
Wanted fame and now we complain about it  
Reached our destination but we crash landed  
And we all know about each other just never say it to each others face  
Exchange numbers like we suddenly tight  
Just to go home and call each other fake

All of y'all are fake and I can always see right through little attitude  
And all this shit you're hiding in your words  
Talking to me like you really wonder how I'm doing  
But you wonder what I'm doing 'cause you wanna do it first  
Taking every change to get to look like you're Token to me  
But honestly there's nothing you can do to help me out  
I don't need a hand, you can put it down  
I don't need a dap bitch, I don't need a pound  
Yeah I'll be get long, yeah I'll be safe and sound  
I'll be getting paid, I bet that you count  
Count on my shows, pretty good amount  
When I'm on the tour, I'll be in your town  
Fuck your town and fuck you too!

But I'ma hit you back, if you hit me up, invite me to your crib, invite you to the show and I'm probably  
"How you doin' bro?"

I'm in your town for a show, say my number was Toke  
Where you at? I heard about the new place  
Drop a pen where to go, I'll be there  
Damn look at your crib

I'm proud of you, this is goals, this is goals  
You puttin' in work and that new track is dope  
Oh you know, that one with hook, that one with the flow  
Anyway I wanted to say you inspire me bro  
I would love to stay, but I gotta go

Get ready for the show, I leave this crib and think of my own many so fake, the fakest I know, but s

I hope that you're happy for me, you don't have any reason to leave me alone  
I hope that you're happy to see me and actually try to keep me close  
Tell me you love me so passionately, I'm the last to believe it though  
I'm the last to believe it though, I'm the last to believe it though  
I hope that you're happy for me, you don't have any reason to leave me alone  
I hope that you're happy to see me and actually try to keep me close  
Tell me you love me so passionately, I'm the last to believe it though  
I'm the last to believe it though, I'm the last to believe it though

Every time you try to sum me, you show me just how insecure an artist with success and money ca  
With that envy in your words

I'm telling fans that I'm a fan of you, 'cause I know they wanna hear it  
But I know who you are in real life, so I hear the bullshit in your lyrics  
How many backhanded compliments you gon' give me again

Like "Wow man you actually know what you're talking about, I really had no idea you did"  
"Man you so good for your age"

"Oh that was you? I didn't think that was you, that was dope!"  
I used to look up to you motherfucker, now I think you're a joke  
I don't have ghost, I know what's the deal  
Yesmen around, you pretending that they real  
I don't have feel, getting new number  
When we hang up we talk shit about each other  
Meet the same labels, talk the same shit  
Hit the same venues, fuck the same chicks  
Post my songs, so I post yours back

I never play that shit, that shit's whack  
You don't got my back and I don't got yours either  
We acting like we both leaders, but whoever who's more poppin' at the moment treat with the other  
And that's just ego when you getting recognized  
But you ain't that famous, half famous  
I tell the homies that you're not fake shit, even though I do the exact same shit

I'm the same as you, I'm just as fake as you  
But I still pretend to be as great as you, shit  
I'm the same as you and I'm as afraid as you  
'Cause we don't know when our time is done  
I'ma probably fall at the same rate as you  
We got teams around us, teams around us say we doin' well  
But underneath the whole of tigers surface, all of us are just afraid to fail  
All of us complain about the fame  
We wanted fame just 'cause a past rejection  
Now all we want is some of that acceptance, I accept the compliment  
I hope you meant it, I just hope you meant it, man I hope

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