

Hi Tyler, The Creator...

Token

Pink

Yeah, nah, nah this time, this time I got some shit to say

They call me whack soon as I start

Call me weird if it ain't bars

Call me gay if I put on some pink and stop tryna be hard

Say they want the real rap like Big and Pac put 'em in charge

But I could take that "Rap God" flow out my ass and they'd applaud

Without hearing a single word, word

Hop in the whip and swerve, swerve

They wanna hear I'm broke

But I made 20k off of the shirt, shirt

That was just 30 minutes, but rich spittin' is whack of course

They wanna hear them broke bars, 'cause no one's ever did that before

Please don't talk about cash no more

Or bending back backs on tour

It make me happy when they act like I'm bringing back rap of course

But then they mention rappers more

Like, "Man I love you, Mac of course, MGK, Em, and where the fuck is Macklem ore?"

Man you make my earth quake

They love the corny wordplay

They call me sus 'cause I look up to Lil Nas X more than Nas and that's pure hate

My dad thought I was gay for years until he saw my girl

Ain't it ironic I'm the one who turned her straight

She might bounce back though, who know

Younger than me, but she always tryna show me new ropes

I'ma need more than a few though

I'm only three deep, pour me some Spade

I wish I knew Hov plus Ye

I still fuck to 808s like it's still '08

Popping like Tylenol and shining like Tyler nails

I'm white and I'm corny, I'm Industry's Saved by the Bell

My neighbour so far away, she don't see when I check the mail

My homie a magician, he turn a police officer to a little kid on the weekend at the beach collecting shells

Oh me, I'm doing well

My feet a new Chanel

Big suite, a new hotel

I treat the groupie well

Don't need the wife to tell

I leave the bride unveiled

I please the clientele

Lemme switch it up

Problem is a lot of motherfuckers take themselves a little bit too serious and bro it's not that deep

Make it as a rapper, but you end up playing a character, it start to feel like it's a 9 to 5 every week

Put a lot of work in and I beat the odds, so what the fuck I look like being here and not enjoying this shit?

So if I wanna say fuck the people who afraid to see me grow, I will, I can afford this shit

Lot of people not giving me a chance, I don't trip

I ain't even start yet, fuck the catalog
I remember doing a festival with Tyler, when I met him he ain't know who I was, bro thank God
Big ass crib, three kids living in it
One pay for it though he's swimming in it
Album almost done, dawg, I'm bout to hit 'em with it
Never too Different bro, who got a difference with it?
Bitches, bitches, bitch in the bathroom doing a line
Most the homies they older than me but look up to me I got every single one of them if they ever in a bind
Token 2021 is something heavy on my mind
Tell my bro to get his gun if I feel envy on my side
Which side? Who know this time
I do shit big time
My moves is incline
Drop you, no costume, it's just mine
Just me, it's me, it's T
Backpack rap playing a victim
Probably got a confederate flag back of the pick up
Posting on Facebook conspiracy theory lies
Blaming their loser life on any winner they find
Blue lives matter with a tramp wife, chubby dad
Same motherfucker that be anti-mumble rap
Acting like they wrote the rules for a black genre
Still mad about Obama
T

Pink