

Method

Token

(Work hard, work smart, fuck sleep)

And nobody in this bitch can touch me

(No sleep)

Nobody in this bitch can touch me

But I ain't wasting my time feeling comfy

I ain't in if it don't involve fans or money

(So what's the method?)

Work hard, work smart, fuck sleep

I ain't about to work a 9 to 5

Far ahead, but I work like I'm behind

Step by step, how to control your fate

I ain't sleeping if I got one opponent awake

Wait... Don't tell me that kid back again

Acting like the shit when hes babbling

Then he turned quiet as they clapped for him

Demeanor yelling "he don't even gotta try" and demolish you by accident

I treat every studio like it's my last session

Running circles around 'em like I'm athletic

Rappers talking to me, fronting like some rap legends

Still I read your body language like a book with a sad ending

Uh, your whole career is that depressing

Now take a seat, class in session

Your at a lesson, each lesson I add will lessen your adolescence

Unless you're an addict letting 'em snatch your blessings

All I gotta do is verbalize a rap flow

Then it's a legal murder like tobacco

My stage working by my back though

You ain't with' it, get burned alive at the flag pole (certified asshole)

Nobody in this bitch can touch me

But I ain't wasting my time feeling comfy

I ain't in if it don't involve fans or money

(So what's the method?)

Work hard, work smart, fuck sleep

I ain't about to work a 9 to 5

Far ahead, but I work like I'm behind

Step by step, how to control your fate

I ain't sleeping if I got one opponent awake

I don't hang around with nobody fake

Got no time for love that's so quick to transform into hate

I got goals to reach... and a dream to chase

So if you ain't helping me with em' then get the fuck out my face

Real shit

And this really realism is as real as it gets

That's why these realists, I reel em' in and it's surreal when I did

My fans enjoy the fruits of my labor, feeling this kid

Cause they go bananas when I appeal in this bitch

And nobody in this bitch is gon' touch me

But I ain't wasting my time feeling I'm lucky

Cause I get too many messages bout being an inspiration to be ignorant to the fact its bigger than just me

And I don't wanna hear I'm ahead of my time

And I don't wanna hear that I'm the best of my kind

I don't got a fucking kind, I'm defined by work ethic and grind, I don't see

limits you've set in your mind
Fuck that

Nobody in this bitch can touch me
But I ain't wasting my time feeling comfy
I ain't in if it don't involve fans or money
(So what's the method?)
Work hard, work smart, fuck sleep
I ain't about to work a 9 to 5
Far ahead, but I work like I'm behind
Step by step, how to control your fate
I ain't sleeping if I got one opponent awake

While they're awake... I'mma put em' to sleep
Recognize my dedication when your looking at me
Please, I fear no man but the worst me...
So in the morning bright and early (while they're sleeping)
I'm working' and scheming... fuck sleep, I got a dream to believe in
Meaning
Life ain't bout finding yourself, its bout creating yourself
So when I'm breathing I'm building a fucking genius
And that's the method...