

# Rich For You

Token

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)