

Token Diss

Token

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Outside of the crib, it's two women in tank top
T open that door and not give 'em a name drop
She open the top and I felt me a rain drop
Whip lookin' like her, I just got him a paint job
T lookin' for love or T makin' the pain stop
She hop on the T, she now lookin' for train stop
Stop talkin' to T, it's T time to take off, we don't play around
Plus, this crib six more times wide than a GameStop
Toke grind like limelight, never paid off
Those styles fit quite right with a chain on
Two pounds to a dime, I use to cut tree down like a chainsaw
Thighs wide, but I put her ankles on my cheekbones
I'm lookin' up at her toes like they God sent
Old bitch had curly hair like Jack Harlow
But now I got different options, what's poppin'?

I can't leave the bitch, I love the bitch
Can't treat a bitch like just another bitch
Can't feed the bitch, no dummy shit
Gotta be real with a bitch
Bitch, keep it all the way with T
She populate the crotch and made it skee', skee'
All the neighbors gotta race to meet me
Bottle make me sneaky
Sneakin' on the broad and make her retreat
Y'all should to pray to God to make him please me
Y'all should make a holiday for T, he tolerate the fuck shit
My taste gotta change some bit, my taste gotta change some bit
Sideways ridin' make me bust quick
Y'all ain't obligated to love this

You know my shit, two hoes ridin'
I write words 'bout pussy, and you get no pussy, pussy
So you won't like it, you know my shit
Y'all talk about gettin' groupies
But you just fucked the sweaty bitch after the show
And to me, that's goofy (Goofy)

Cars outside lined all the way down two blocks
People parked just to see the height of my rooftop
Lay on the ground, look at the ceiling like 2Pac
'Cause the chandelier look like a nose ring to me
She think I sedated, that's crazy to us, dawg
She get bit too faded, that ain't what I love, dawg
We get instigated, that ain't what I shoot for
T get imitated, that's why it's a new flow
That's why it's a new tone, y'all look too tone-deaf
Hop out of the Rolls like bees back to the bees nest
T back with the reset, she back on the freak sex
Put ass on my chest, spread legs to my head
Now I feel like I'm rockin' a V-neck
I feel like I'm the chosen one
I feel like every song is a Token diss
'Cause I keep gettin' better and better
And anyone who is anyone gon' notice it

She got me so excited, she got me so excited
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Fofo when we stack more mozzarella
Coco in the nose of the hoes so heavy
I don't think she wanna introduce a friend to me
Because she already know I'm so friendly
I don't know though, get me?
Toke so heavy and my name so heavy when I say it
Then it make the convo so edgy
My hood too tight, my coat so Kenny
Throw a lil' bitch a bone-like go-go fetchy
All y'all shit played out, y'all goofy
Too deep, playin' yourself, y'all bussy
New T on the move, and I've got some mood one, got some mood one
Got bros move sus, don't know who to trust
My clothes new 'nough, my glow too up, too new, too big, too me
Too T, not Token, it's T

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