

Same Time

Berner

It's a vibe
Coz
La Plaza

What's the next play?
Yeah we get it there the next day
Hella Rolex, watches
I love my day date (blinded)
For real, I don't see right
They're thirsty, they'll do anything
They don't eat right
It's been a struggle all uphill
Someone tell that boy that that cup kill
Yeah we send trucks still
And its wild how the rush feel
Leeches in my ear is a buzzkill
My little homie just dropped thirty off
Bern get more envelopes than a dirty cop
Hit the club all the dope boys give me props
Street fame ain't no radio when the single drop
But the bag look wild and it taste better
And the ice look clean [?]
I want the black car nexus
Old cash smell
Next level plays now
We can't fail
Tell the DJ a legends in the building
I just bought a bus and put stars in the ceilin'
We just opened up a new shop in New Zealand
And turned down eight hundred million
Boy the feeling
I can't make the shit up
Roll up some milk and blaze that shit up

Reporting live from the rooftop
California kingpin I made my whole crew hot

I love the game but I hate it at the same time
Shit change when you playing with the state lines
Almost there but I know it's gonna take time
Thirty five riding dirty on the Grapevine
Yeah but we run it run it
I told em run it run it
Yeah we run it run it
I told em run it run it
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I can feel it in my gutter
Had to take a step back
I still want my cut negotiating all day
It's fuckin' with my mood
But I gotta go hard
Your boy can't lose
Cut some Louis coats

Yeah they feel my now
Blew a bag in Atlanta
I'm [?]
When I'm back in the town they gone get me right
I need my own plane
I'm sick of missing flights
I came up off a ten pack
Everything you see is all me
I didn't rent that
Fuck the game I want my friends back
A PMMY go for ten racks
And it's calling my name
Why these fake rap cats
All in my lane
Take them Q bags
and put some power in it
They all talk
They wouldn't last an hour in it
The carry on suitcase got some flower in it
And my bank look like I bit the power ticket
Tell the DJ a [?] in the house
And we ain't leaving here till we burn the whole ounce
He in the club for some clout
Dropped the joint left a whole in the couch

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