

Scars

Berner

Dead bodies, old cars, look at all my war scars
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Forgive me for my sins, black burner, no prints, the evidence rinsed
I'm convinced the world's against me, fuck my own friends
It's a dynasty, I feel like Jay
A hunnid blocks, that's a real life play
I don't move like them, I sit pretty on top of a hill
I'm on my phone placin' orders, just drop me the bill
I'ma true shot caller, yeah, I probably get killed
It's why I crack the Henny bottles and I swallow a pill
When go to war, you gotta move like Trump do
Suckas do sucka shit, your brother is a chump too
Cudi keep the F in and Ye, he takin' headshots
Playin' with that neighborhood, probably got your bread locked
Underground king, my cash smell like mold
And I still get a point on everything he sold
Around here, I'm the one you wanna talk to, trust
Five box minimum, insert trucks
Why these dudes dress feminine? It don't add up
We be ridin' half asleep, tryna duck the bad luck
Man, this shit so good, I'm glad I got a bag tucked
Make a couple M's a month, I just watch it stack up

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Forgive me for my sins, limo tint, two hours in Flynn
Hide the scent, on a gel right inside of the van
I could eyeball a bail and throw a zip on the scale
That's how I know I won't fail and I only prevail
I been around the block and bought that shit last week
I got my paper up, why you broke? Don't ask me
Everybody thirsty, drink a cup of warm piss
I feel like Pablo when he hit the Forbes list
How you put somebody on it and try to claim your shit?
I'm tryna buy more guns, I need to buy more clips
I can't ever fall asleep, my mind race all night
Smoke two more, it'll be alright
Hard white in a real long flight
Was my only hype 'til I almost lost it all twice
It's the middle of December and my black market lights
Got a great price on the street, they love you when you die
Caught my own partner tryna make some money on the side
And try to cut me out, this shit happens all the time
I'm sick and tired of the lies
And all this death around me, I'm just tryna stay alive

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