

# Still Alive

Berner

I already know how it goes down  
So I gotta keep it on me when I come around  
Pick thirty rounds smokin' out the pound, yeah  
Anything could happen anytime

S.F. made me, my ex still payin' me  
I love the dope game but it drove your boy crazy (Made me crazy)  
Six cell phones, why them boys try to raid me?  
My homeboys hatin' but the shit don't phase me (It don't phase me)  
Yeah, lil' mama go crazy  
I was drunk in the club tryna knock a old lady  
Told him take his chain off 'cause the shit gold-plated (It's gold plated)  
He told me put the weed out but this shit so tasty  
Yeah, Rolls Royce and I smoked it (Smoked it)  
They're still gettin' money to my old shit, yeah  
Bern keep a forty, know I won't slip, yeah  
V-V-S goin' on both wrists, yeah  
Went and touched down, I'ma buy a bust down  
Your boy feelin' good, I ain't livin' in a rush now (Nah)  
Been high for twenty years, I can't come down (I can't)  
They smell the Cheetah Piss when I come 'round  
Bern

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Can you love me while I'm still alive?  
Don't you wait for me to fuckin' die  
They don't want to see a nigga shine  
They don't wanna see a nigga on top

Real talk, 'cause the weight go quick (Go fast)  
I need cash, we don't wait on shit  
I got fans worldwide but your boy don't make no hits (I don't)  
Big boy but I break your bitch, that's on Frisco  
Wavy, fresh, dipped, I'm drippin'  
What's wrong with that boy, man, his clothes don't fit 'em  
Wipe the box down 'fore my young bitch gon' send 'em  
Why they worried about me? I'ma keep on winnin'  
My ashtray got five cones all in 'em  
Boss shit, we don't follow trends, we set 'em  
Yeah, you fell in love with an escort  
Damn, who you think taught 'em how to export? (Bern)  
I move mainy in the area  
Slide by Melrose and V'll take care of ya (What up, V?)  
We hit the snow with the Y (With the Y)  
And call the Cereal Milk, what a wonderful high  
Oh, my

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Don't you wait for me to fuckin' die  
Berner, I got you  
They don't want to see a nigga shine  
G  
They don't wanna see a nigga on top

Ayy, thinkin', "How should I slide on this?  
This beat so hard, what should I write on this?"  
Lately every time I work, I been writin' hits  
The shrooms kicked in, bruh, you ain't really high as this  
It's like Beatlesmania, I cause hysteria  
Two of the most successful moguls out the area  
Berner hit me said it's time we finally linked  
On my way to the studio, perfect time, in synced  
Bread winner, they know I'm a earner  
You ain't drinkin' more than Gerald or smokin' with Berner  
Try teachin' her somethin', she the slowest learner  
So she got held-back but her homegirl made it further  
Hah, walk out cookies with the big bag  
I snatched yo' girl and now you big mad  
Yeah, and her friend was fine, too  
But I said, "I just want you"  
Ayy

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Berner, it's love  
Bay Area to the universe, you already know  
But it's my time  
Don't you say, "Why?"  
Ooh-ooh