

# Wax Room

Berner

A few bitches on my line coo  
Yea I'm about to act a damn fool  
Couple zannys in my system  
Got a couple girls kissin'  
Keep one and I can't lose  
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Yea I'm about to act a damn fool  
Heart beating fast, how long will this last  
Yea welcome to the wax room

Yea I'm high and I'm strapped  
Yea I rhyme and I trap  
I just made a new strain  
Now the price is right back  
Copped 4 in the summer  
In the winter made 3  
Cats sellin' shit for 2  
I'd rather push 3  
My sneakers so clean  
And my gold chains swingin'  
I just blew 2 Ms  
On the crib and they ain't seen it  
2 months on the road  
New bitches from tour  
Pushed my mixtape back  
I was playing with pure  
The dope game got a hold on me  
I heard a sucker went and told on me  
Let him die slow  
I'm a have to lie low  
I'm prolly with the die lows  
Let 'em pies go  
28 I had to get my money straight  
Late night with a bunny  
Cleanin' lines off the plate  
Hella cake, hella cake  
I'm a have to push hella weight  
Bring tens, sell 'em 8  
I got my weed in every state

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I'm from the heart of the city  
Dirty money like Diddy  
Went and got my own water like 50  
Haven't seen my kid in a month  
The shit kill me  
Got a brand new whip that drive these young hoes silly  
Clear wax gotcha feeling like your head cracked

Shit, I just made a quarter million off of extract  
And the next batch  
That's head stash  
I just wanna ball until the feds crack  
The dope game got a hold on me  
And this shits getting old to me  
Fuck it, a hundred thou' in a week that's good money  
Baby back it up if you could for me  
29 I went broke plenty times  
I'm a spend every dime  
Baby girl give me mine  
Gun play, I don't miss  
I'm a hit every time  
I'm the drugstore Cowboy  
I'm out every night

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Real life, shakin' real dice  
Where every week you almost got killed twice  
Speculatin' what the top feel like  
Till you get there on your own and it don't feel right  
Niggas hate you but they actin' real nice  
Enough to make a nigga lose sight  
Or enough to make a nigga move right  
Get to taxin' niggas, no deals only full price  
That's for pounds, Os, verses, shows  
Pints, clothes fo' you niggas and hoes  
I'm from west side SIXO  
Los Angeles street shit  
We got the best direct flow  
No middle man, I mean I check the reg tho  
We grind hard and so my crew collect mo'  
So much pressure every night I let go  
And call up a couple broads to relieve my stress load

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