

Back Around

Berner

I'm sick of puttin' fires out, fuck it, let this shit burn
Another lawyer, I need to start my own firm
Connected worldwide, the circles I'm in
Got me in some crazy doors, but I'm in trouble again
Make the money stretch 'til we at the 10X
No penny-stock spec, first on the NASDAQ
Quit talkin' 'bout plays I ain't into
In 2022, I'm comin' for my issue
Adios cuts comin' fresh out a tissue
And look at all these lights, this ain't somethin' I could ship you
I'm tryna build a platform, yeah, I used to have the pack for 'em
In the black foreign in all black and orange
I hope the good karma bless me
And the brown bag don't tempt me, been hated on, that's envy
That's why this shit don't offend me
The shit I'm in's heavy
Fake friends, I've lost plenty

It's like the streets ain't ever loved us
So I had to get it all on my own
And it ain't too many above us
I'm just hopin' that the good karma
Comes back around, yeah
Comes back around, yeah
Comes back around, yeah (Bern, I see you)
Back around, back around

The weed got me higher now, money my desire now
Used to get pounds on the arm, but I'm the buyer now
In debt to the streets for life, I got deep ties
I remember coppin' P's from Key on the Eastside
Rep too real, I never change it for a pavement
Lives get lost, this shit deeper than entertainment
I'm just tryna leave my kids somethin' they could build off
Risk it all to leave 'em some mills before I peel off
Ride 'til the wheels off, used to keep the money in the sock drawer
But lately, I've been lookin' into stocks more
Watchin' from the top floor, dreamin' from a distance
You know, they say, "If you want it, gotta speak it to existence"
Smokin' under heaven's reign, Lord knows, I'll never change
But, can't lie, sometimes I regret the fame
And through the ups and downs, I still love to ball
But ain't no love in these streets for us, so fuck 'em all

Yeah, It's like the streets ain't ever loved us
So I had to get it all on my own
And it ain't too many above us
I'm just hopin' that the good karma
Comes back around, yeah
Comes back around, yeah
Comes back around, yeah
Back around, back around

Lately, I've been callin' shots 'round the background
Shit, I even turned a couple bags down
We called it pocket change, I park it at the stash house
Watch it go back around, back around

Lately, I've been callin' shots 'round the background
I even turned a couple bags down
That shit is pocket change, we park it at the stash house
Back around, back around

It's like the streets ain't ever loved us
So I had to get it all on my own
And it ain't too many above us
I'm just hopin' that the good karma
Comes back around, yeah
Comes back around, yeah
Comes back around, yeah
Back around, back around