

# Breathe / Dreaming

Berner

Breathe, I can't see  
It's cloudy in my whip, I've been rollin' up weed  
It help me breathe  
This cold street's got me goin' crazy, I can't sleep  
I really need to breathe, this shit's deep  
They got it on camera, told the police  
I can't breathe, they kill him anyway  
I guess that's how it is, and we just wanna live  
I can't breathe

Jealousy and greed, lemon tree and lean  
In a 7 series Bimm, feelin' like the king  
Watchin' teens die, on my television screen  
Riots in the streets, you hear the pain when she screams  
In this life though, right where I sleep  
I'm on a mission, had a vision, nine flights in a week  
Get your digits up, pistols hidden in the cut  
Glass piece look like a sippy cup, half gram, 50 bucks  
We push packs like crack in the '80s  
And I slip packs, ridin' brand new Mercedes  
The good smoke, few bitches give me money  
Cause they love me, two Asians and a bunny  
All this pressure got me stressin'  
And I'm chainsmokin' in my section  
Smith & Wesson, keep the weapon cause I'm flexin  
And these broke boys keep on textin'  
It makes it hard to breathe

Fuck rap, I'm a legend in the game  
And I can't believe I ain't sittin' in the cage  
Gucci frames, top down, screamin, "Money ain't a thing"  
Coke rocks had us up all night in the rain  
Look at now, barely smile, ain't slept in a while  
Money wild, on my kitchen counter, haters in denial  
Got a club in the city, they just tryna shut us down  
Well I'm rich and still ride around with 20 pounds  
Out of town, feds wanna hunt us down  
Underground, blow a couple hundred thou  
This the lifestyle, but damn, it catch up quick  
Bet this pack gon' flip, Berner snatch your bitch  
Dirty money, I'm just tryna make it clean  
And I pray to God every day to stay free  
On the interstate 5, in a Jeep with a ki  
CHP right behind me, take a deep breath

I think I'm goin' insane  
Searchin' for excuses but it's no one to blame  
Fuck fame, in the game, movin' caine faster  
But I got my last name from a slave master  
What's wrong with this world? They're tryna blame rappers  
I guess we're the reason for cocaine traffickin'  
We go to jail, they toast, champagne blasters  
They say happiness is just pain backwards  
My homie asked me what's in the afterlife  
After death, do you go to Heaven if you clap and shit?  
I told him only Allah could answer it  
He cocked his strap and said it's back to this trappin' shit

Spit dumb, my tongue be on some acra-shit  
It's jewels in my music, you gotta cast the shit  
Bar after bar, I'm so passionate  
You can't breathe, my words deadly as cancer is

Hand full of cash, man these rap dudes broke  
140 for the bands, on the highway flow  
My eyes stay low off of high grade dope  
So baby gotta pay me and I gotta go  
I'm talkin' numbers on my phone and get you smacked  
This rap money's cool but I'd rather sell packs  
Washin' money with white men  
Them suits give me checks for my loot  
Stripper girls on my phone gettin' nude  
(Man she kinda cute, but shit...)  
If she ain't talkin' 'bout cash then I gotta pass  
Your baby daddy really just want an autograph  
Grow rooms, shows for a couple months  
My club in Sacramento got the city goin' nuts  
This is how I live, wake up in the morning with  
Two girls by my side, 40 messages  
On my phone, dirty pictures and kisses  
I got 26 bitches and I love 'em the same, real talk

Am I dreaming, tell me am I dreaming?  
I just bought a European  
Am I dreaming, tell me am I dreaming?  
Fly bitches, all this money that I bring in  
Am I dreaming, tell me am I dreaming?  
Weed lit, I just took about three Xans  
Am I dreaming, tell me am I dreaming?

Keep the weed lit, what a mean flip  
6 Ps, 12 Gs, shit  
I had this shit jumpin' in '09  
Back when out of town workin' was gold mine  
First [?], yeah I brought it  
Me and Wiz smoked out, ask Snoop if Bern really got it  
Burned pounds with B. Real  
Me and B. Legit hand counted three mil', like really though  
18, I had silly dough  
31, sittin' on 12 milli though  
Got your ex girlfriend in my video  
She's drunk, she even let her titties show  
Bern get money out these pretty hoes  
Give me everything, baby I'll make it rain  
I'll make 'em cry when they hear the song with your name  
Dirty pictures and kisses  
I got 26 bitches and they drive me insane, it's real talk