

Cases

Berner

Yeah

The Farmers Market

Send whips to Buffalo full of work (Full of work)
On flatbed trucks, my pockets fat, they don't hurt (They ain't hurtin')
Got deals on LCGs and LPCs
Threw a stack on each one, we don't waive no fees (Nah)
We don't trap on IG, set up shop (Set up shop)
No pop-up either, it's nothin' less than a box
I'm ready with a case, can you get that paper here? (Over there)
I broke the money counter, guess I had a crazy year (Shh)
You ever tucked a bag so long, you forgot? (You forgot)
And found it when you bought another spot? (Another stash spot)
I'm the plug's best friend just like Dolph (R.I.P.)
It's a source, we don't turn that water off (Turn it off, yeah)
No way I'm chargin' less than three (Nah)
You wanna double up your profit, then invest with me (Fuck with me)
The house look like a dispensary (Like a plug)
When I die, remember me for a century (For a hundred years)
We don't touch that pink shit, nah, my nose is clean
Watch our opps get tired and try to join the team (Fuckin' suckers)
Surrounded by ex-Marines (Yeah)
I'm tryna wash the dirty money, make the paper clean, yeah

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Boxes, cases, big faces
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Machine, I broke records in my rookie year (Huh?)
I'm from Buffalo, I told Berner we should open a Cookies here (What's good, homie?)
I look in they faces, see the look of fear (Uh-huh)
I hate this rap game, all them niggas that's pussy here (Hahaha)
Them young boys got they pole, they gon' pull it here (No cap)
Shotgun offense, we throwin' bullets here (Boom, boom, boom, boom)
I'm fuckin' shorty from the back, I'ma pull her hair
The bag you pay me gon' determine if I pull up here (Hah)
I got it on me, I can let this hammer ring loud (Grrah)
Errant shots, De'Aaron Fox, I'm the king now (Pah-pah-pah-pah)
I'm the don, niggas gotta kiss the ring now
Bro doin' time, look like that nigga on The Green Mile (Free the homie)
Me and my two homies had our thing laid (Haha)
Four-hundred-fifty pounds, sold that shit in three days (Woo)
Split the money in three ways (Talk to 'em)
Brodie got ten bricks of fent', he cuttin' like a DJ

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