

Cut Throat

Berner

Let's get this straight, now
I never fucked anybody over in my life who didn't have it coming to them, yo
u got that?
It's money by the ton, yeah
Money by the ton

I'm thumin' through another check, run it up, there's nothin' left
We don't take no time to rest, we don't get enough respect
Your best friend will cut your neck, I expected nothing less
It's cutthroat
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Slimy, tell 'em, "Try me"
I'm certified veteran status, grimy
Got used to deals bein' cut right behind me
I played the long game, it's all about timing
Take his face off
Nah, take his arms with the chainsaw
If he doesn't play ball and tries to go AWOL
We paint walls, dig a couple holes out in Great Falls
Was thankful when the truck came, treated me like chump change
They don't really pump weight, really, they just pump fake
When you really touch cake, you move different
Up and down the interstate, I'm through shipping
They glorify the life but I'm horrified at night
I'm starin' at the cameras, I know this isn't right
I'm cutthroat and I always got my guard up
I'm prayin' that we hit, but you never know, with our luck

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I'm [?], tell 'em, "Pay me"
I kiss the .380, get shady, it don't phase me
I've seen some renegades act up lately
Bunch of pussy-whipped bums, livin' off they lady
Money by the T-O-N
In my Benz, runnin' circles 'round my old friends
More wins, more flower in the black Benz
Black Timbs, Louis coat, and a MAC-10
My rolodex is crazy, too, I can get to anyone
Had eleven milli' tucked before I turned twenty-one
Calls with my lawyer, we talk three times a day
Litigators love me, make this lawsuit go away
I'm cutthroat, cold-blooded, thick skin, big grin

When I make the chess move, you drown 'cause you can't swim
They're my sons, tryna pick up all my crumbs
Try to tell 'em twenty times, we grab money by the ton

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That piece of shit up there, I never liked him, I never trusted him
For all I know, he had me set up
But that's history. I'm here, he's not
Do you wanna go on with me? You say it
You don't, then you make a move