Details

Berner

My heart beatin' like I just hit a rip

Everybody wanna eat
Do a drop, there's a line down the street
Yea, I do a hundred mil annual
Dope game, I damn near wrote the manual (I wrote the book)
Yea, let's get back to these prices
High fives with the duffle bag, I'm the nicest
I threw big stones in the face of my baddie
And build a fake wall from the safe in my attic
More money, more static
6 Europeans, I'm a brown bag addict
This kilo 'round my neck, I treat it like a trophy
They put in the back of the car, but couldn't hold me
They want the old me, I miss the coke drip
But I could never babysit another hoe bitch
I'm from the bay, yea the city where the giants at
Catch me with a turkey bag, full where the riots at

The devil's in the details (facts)
The devil's in the details (in the details)
Money money over females (yes, money over bitches)
The devil's in the details, details, details
The devil's in the details

Let them know I want the whole load
You ever see a .45, made of rose gold?
Yea, 4 karat and there's no flaws
Vibe papers in this bitch, we don't smoke raws
And the Cali bout' 5 grams
Fuck the pandemic, I'm trynna buy land
And the streets went so dry
I'm back trappin' like it's '05
I'm back trappin' like it's '09
It was hard, just starin' in a gold mine
It feel good to own a catalog
I bought a brand new Glock, and it's camouflage
They want the old me, you got your boy back
I'll probably die young, I can't avoid that
I'm in the bay, the city where the players are
5-Star bitch, new shit in my mason jar

The devil's in the details (yea)
The devil's in the details (yea, yea, yea)
Money money over females (yes money over females)
The devil's in the details, details, details
The devil's in the details

They're smokin' to the thought, this that rapper weed
I charge 'em 32 n' blues, for half a p
Gleeky with the fully switch, they go a rack a piece
This slam birdo was a quarter, niggas savateens
Square footage in the house, like a salt in
She got rich off her regulars, got 'em logged in
I'm all in with this smoke, he ain't got to call again
I walk him down, he ain't gon' walk again
Pebbles

I did a rollie scandal, in all colors
And I'm pullin' up in black foreigns, all summer
Run a 100, only rockin' watches if they run a 100
Might pop in some shit that's 1-on-1, you ain't got none of nothing
I've been having out hundreds
Homie that is not stuntin'
Lil Boy, that is not nothing
Why you showin' money?
Fuck it up, to get this drip you got to go to London
Real nigga, [?] London

The devil's in the details (yea)
The devil's in the details (yea, yea, yea)
Money money over females (yes money over females)
The devil's in the details, details, details
The devil's in the details

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