

# Gunplay

Berner

(Richmond [x2])

(LB nigga)

Richmond niggas bout' gunplay

Better make your bitch pay, pay, pay, pay, pay

I'm high

I'll come down one day

Count money

Monday to Monday

How you really doing fake shit

How you a player, got one bitch?

No bodies, but you kill shit?

These real verse, fake shit

I'mma start off with a good note

Rollin' good weed on a big boat

Countin' blue ships, all C-notes

And crispy head cash in my Avirex coat

Talkin' outside, been there since Phat Farm

Big shit, lettin' off car alarms

Bar lovely with chain with the gun charm

And he even cut me loose in the lazar

If I got it

Then I paid for it

Name solid

Did my thang for it

Had your lil bitch, you ain't even know it

Had an extra hammer, let my cousin hold it

Get em'

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Play around get your face cut

It's real out here

We don't play much

How you out side with your chain tucked

Holly' outside with the thang tucked

Real game, mhmm

Yeah I'm bout' big cash

Bern pulled up with the big bag

Where the city where the Rich at

I got Rich and the O with G stack

Yeah we have dark with the blue cook

I feel like Celly, I'm too took

Damn, I got mud on my new three's

Break one down get a two piece

Real city boy

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Monday to Monday  
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No bodies, but you kill shit?  
These real verse, fake shit

South side, nigga on mine  
Pops got L's, I don't need to sign  
Told her ass to do it for the vine  
Headin' over it's about time  
LB, yeah we right here  
Free all my niggas, that's on a tear  
Fell off got it right back  
Real niggas always bounce back  
RP deal and young smack  
Nineteen-hunnit, got it on my back  
And I wear that shit like a backpack  
Four hoes in a new Lac  
And they do what your nigga do  
Real mac

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One day  
One day  
One day  
One day  
One day