

# Hidden Messages

Berner

Open my eyes  
All of the things I miss  
Always disguised  
Trough hidden messages  
Open my eyes, yeah  
All of the things I miss  
They always disguised, yeah, yeah  
Through hidden messages

Ooh-ooh, open my eyes, yeah  
Ooh, open my eyes, yeah  
Yeah, open my eyes, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh-ooh, open my eyes, yeah  
Ooh, open my eyes, yeah  
Yeah, open my eyes, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm blinded by the finer things, big cribs and diamond chains  
It's wild how life can change, it pours when it's time to rain  
Why they tryna own my lane? Seal another fifty-pack  
I walked away years ago, they kept tryna bring me back  
Life was simple when I used to grab the rental  
Before the presidential and the private residential  
I was lost, fightin' demons, tryin' duck the devil  
They call this luck, none of this was accidental  
A hundred miles an hour, take my foot off the pedal  
Before I crash, in my stash, I took cash by the medal  
Gotta keep your eyes open when you reach this level  
Hidden message left on read, I'm sure I got several

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Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, and I'm tryna keep my eyes open  
I'm rollin' up another one, get rich or die smokin'  
Life lessons hit different when you see the signs  
Ignore 'em on purpose, if I could press rewind  
I would bring it back to '98 and do it all again  
With a much smaller circle, was it worth it? It depends  
Memories are everything, that's somethin' they can't take  
In an eight-bedroom home, I'm starin' at the lake

Fuck fate, I'm tryna navigate a better life  
It's hard to stay woke when you're broke and your head ain't right  
Tell him, "Meet me at the spot," make sure his bread is right  
I try and follow my gut but I'm never right

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