

Hidden Messages

Berner

Open my eyes
All of the things I miss
Always disguised
Through 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, 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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