

If It's Up

Berner

(I got Traxx on this)
Smoke some'

Yeah, ain't no need for two cups
I'm already on, I don't need to do much
Treat my kicks like white tees, I stay with new ones
We smoke where we want, baby, here's a few hundred
Limo-tint everything, bulletproof too
Lil' homie on life support, I hope he pull through
They talk about work, but they ain't touch weight
Eighteen wheels on my truck, so what's up? Outta state
Cards over cash, I'm done diggin' holes
And stopped buyin' jewelry, I'd rather flip homes
Before we slide, we wipe down the whip
I'm lookin' for AirTags and any kind of chips
California smoke on every single trip
Hollow tips for every single clip
I'm a boss, feed everyone around me
I passed a few people up this year, they still doubt me

They say, "It's up," my money is too
Real motion every time we come through
Big plays only, all the shit we run through
They want it straight from the stores, you know who they come to

Your weed smokin'? My weed is too
Probably better if we just keepin' it true
Purcell in my blunts with Berner, I never heard of ya
Money conversations growin' when I was unheard of

Pre-rolls for the road, though, gotta keep water for the hydro
Money [?] and I need more, yes, I need more
Need it fast, pronto, 'caine weight, in a different mind in another state
Smokin' grey pine on my own time, gotta unwind, gotta meditate
I still keep hollows, gon' protect mine, that's by all costs
Rippin', pimp-limpin', keep a two-step when I walk
They tried to doubt me but they couldn't even see, huh
Now, when they see me, no choice but to go believe him

When you elevate, keep a shooter that don't hesitate
You need a better ray, let that resonate
It should say a hundred metric tons on my resume
Tracking device with the money when we separate
Yeah, if it's up, then it's up (Oh, what's up?)
But I move like a ghost, so wish my enemies luck
In Atlanta where I started to ball, the biggest flex is not to flex
I pray to God I don't fall (Bern)

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