

Legacy

Berner

I'll always be me, I'll always be a one-of-a-kind till the day I die
I haven't changed and I'm not gonna change, till the day they carry down in
a fucking body bag

Cash tryna reach me, I'm blind to the bullshit
Stevie, wonder why they all so greedy (why?)
Pussy, money, weed, I'm slapping young Weezy
Go, I can move a thousand bags, easy
If they 464, you know I grab 'em from up top
No smoking on the way back until we make the drop
I threw the chef a stack, tonight I wanted Greek (yeah)
And a six-bedroom home, I just flew in for a week
They treat me like royalty but loyalty is rare
Dissolved another partnership, and I'on even care (I don't give a fuck)
Fuck drama, more commas
Fried fish and katanas, fresh batch of Berny-juana
I'm thinking in the sauna and playing Frank Sinatra (yeah)
Before we sit down, you gon' have to make an offer (make an offer)
I chase hymns like I use to chase a hundred K (a hundred K)
The money gets me high, let's run another play (another play)
I told little homies, put the guns away
They roam the streets, like a runaway, you never touch the gate
I'm old-school like my OG out in Queens
Money busting out every pocket in my jeans

Protect your energy, eye on my enemies
Crib with amenities, all this was meant to be
No one will ever be two steps ahead of me
Nah, they ain't fucking with my legacy (nah, nah)
They ain't fucking with my legacy (nah, nah)
They ain't fucking with my legacy

It's splash city and I ain't talking 'bout Steph
It's the glass on the streets from the windows that they [?]
Half a million ship, I shoulda got a plaque
These are our triple seal, we don't do the devil rap
It's funny how they think that we are in the same league
You're looking at the owner, all them teams play for me (they play for me)
You can't compare, my accomplishments are rare
Split the profit down the middle, business savvy but I'm fair (fair)
Three-karat pair on my pinky cause a glare
We doing great over here, how you living over there?
Dior from the feet up, today I'm looking clean
Two K for the shirt [?]
I'm the one they wanna be but they wouldn't last a day
Walking in my shoes, cut some pair of Js
I'm out on Central Bay, on my way to bag a tell (bag a tell)
I'm soaking up the view, I'm glad he didn't tell (I'm glad)
This life will burn you out, my energy is [?]
My eyes on my enemies, this shit is getting old (it's fucking old)
Good dude, but my heart is getting cold (brr)
Pressure makes diamonds and [?]

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