

# Mid Flight

Berner

Yeah

Am I back to the basics?

Let me get me somethin' good to roll up

Huh?

I'm super blessed in everything, I'm talkin' to the moon tonight (To the moon)

Pocket full of hollow tips, I'll take a shooter's life (Take a shooter's life)

Veteran, kicked the door down, they ain't let us in

I'm tryna take my bitch somewhere that she never been (Where you wanna go?)

We relevant, triple GIA stone excellent (Excellence)

Flashy, but I'm elegant, bags full of medicine

I'm certified, man, we been through way too much (Way too much)

At the end, I beat 'em all, send a truck, I need to ball (Need to)

Just let me feed 'em all, I pray I never see the wall (Pray to God)

Been lit since '96, VVSs line my wrist (Line my wrist)

In the 2026, yeah, the dashboard is digital (Yeah)

Young, fly criminal, your team look pitiful (Ahah)

We ballin' (Ballin'), Mercedes-Benz on an off-day (On an off-day)

European everything, my closet got a hallway (It do)

Put a couple M's to the side (To the side)

Shit, know I'm from the Bay

Dirty water, we don't play

You wanna get right? I got the ins and the mix lights

All for a fixed price, they love me, yeah, I been nice

Guaranteed touch-down, track 'em when they midflight

Who they call, wanna get right?

You wanna get right? I got the ins and the mix lights

All for a fixed price, they love me, yeah, I been nice

Guaranteed touch-down, track 'em when they midflight

Who they call, wanna get right?

And double dose of everything, I'm dizzy while I count up (While I count bread)

Keep the circle small, won't let them clowns around us (Nah)

Double-digit growth, I built it from the ground up (From the ground up)

Been low for a while, don't need to come around much

Player vibes, but there's one up top (Up top)

Hit him in the mouth, now your boy can't talk, dog

We slide through these stop signs with weed in the air

Fresh juice in the morning when I stay in Bel-Air (Bel-Air)

It's really not fair, twenty years, I'm aware

Oh, this a hell of a run, I'm not tryin' to compare

These other dudes ain't built like me, this shit rare (This shit rare)

Give me five more years, I'm a multibillionaire (Come on)

But the streets keep callin' my name, I can't lie (I can't)

I'm addicted to the game, doin' crime is a high (It's a high)

I put wings on a box, make a hundred-pack fly (It fly)

It'll be there in the morning, guarantee, curbside, yeah

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