

Murals / Changes

Berner

(Life)

I live for my daughters smile
Talkin' to my dead homies, it's been a while (Life)
What we're really here for
What most people kill for

I'm here right now
Won't steer off the path
Still down with the same home town
Never disappeared from that mac slum tac
South side, hell brown, tell that crowd
All I ever promised was I'll yell it loud
Now I kill it like carnivore, just gotta survive
And if you think that shit that I write
Give me my high pride while I'm still alive, ight
Got kids and a wife, ight
Gotta fish me a bitch to the middle of the night
Maybe you can find em' at the finish line
With a bitch named life tryna' twist the knife
Stressful, head to toe, you gotta roll with the evident flow
When the ache takes hold, medicate, let it go
Just wanna be left alone
Guess that makes me an asshole
Lock the door, disconnect the phone
Still feel like I ain't got no control
And when it's my turn to die
Put me in the dirt, let me fortify
Til' them I'mma learn to fly
Find me in the morning sky
And I can see that the sun's a circle
Wonderin' why we run in circles
I'm tryna' get it thorough
Before I become a mural

(Life)

They pray I'mma fall
Left my name on the wall
When I die, they gon' know me (Life)
When I go, I'mma live forever
Angels cryin', tear drops, perfect weather
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Mind gone
Early 80's
Mom's had her first baby
I held her hand when her eye's closed
Man, I miss her laugh
Why we live fast?
Why we get some cash and watch friends change?
I don't play them games, I'm a grown man
Still rap, grow plants
Smoked out my tour bus
Don't kill my vibe, I'm on stage at twenty-five
When they scream, I feel alive

Shht, don't need no middle man
I need all of that
In a hotel room with a groupie girl
Fuck one time, don't call her back
Love you now, not when I'm gone
Frisco shit, I'm still at home
When my daughter leaves, I'mma feel alone
I'm back in the streets where the killers roam
Still here in this crazy world
Gave my heart to my baby girl
King pin, I touch weight for real
I been around the world like a Navy seal
Take pills, need a break for real
Gave up love, had to take it slow
Why die young, I'mma hate to go
Flip ten pounds for our player shelf
Underground, just the way I like
The good die young, that's the way of life
Got a full deck, but I play it right
Keep a big gun where I lay at night

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Another day, another dollar to flip
My phone hot, when I talk, does it click?
Feds pulled me off the plane
Went through all of my shit
This was right around the time that my mom got sick
She was strong the whole time and I just wanted to flip
I tried to feed her ice chips and rub water on her lips
Her little hands turned cold
I told her please don't leave
Your grand daughter's two years old
I dropped two albums in the same month
Doing anything for cash, plus my trap dried up
Mom passed, then my baby mama left
It was hard for a while and I was down for a sec
Fab put me on with Wiz, I was back to the pack
Chillin' around the gang had me thinkin' about rap
But nah, I red light flights to Atlantic
Club mention me and ice, pourin' mud in the Fanta
Mayoka, I was on TV
A couple months later, I signed with T.G
Two weeks later, the F.E.D's had my bank on freeze
Plus they just hit E
Life changes, I got my own clothing
In a five bedroom home all alone
Chain smokin', nights passed
I remember that car
I saw the Bentley on the news, I used to ride in that car
I'm on tour, this the life of a star
I'm in a small town tryna hide from the law
I ripped open the seal
In the hot box, bout' to smoke out with B-Real

I made two EP's before DS3
Now rest in peace to Jack, It's been hard to sleep
Life changes, I think about my daughter
How I go from sellin' blow to sellin' Hemp Water
Man, I did an album with Cam
And woke up to a letter from Gucci Mane
Such a trip, bring ice and Jack back
I miss talkin' to my mother, where's my lighter at?
It's time to smoke
This here's for grown folks

I sit alone in my room with a lost stare
In the same bed that my mama lost her life
Yeah, toss and turn havin' dreams, it was just a dream
They died when I was young, I was just a teen
Got a quiet son, I can't even speak about him
No IG, or Facebook, or tweet about him
Anything that's on my mind, I gotta deal with
Signed in 07', down the drain where that deal went
Radio banned me, they don't even mention me
Can't ignore the fact that I made Bay area history
Stretch switched sides on me, thought he would ride for me
But it ain't no love lost, shit, he still a big homie
I was doing burners, to him it was just business
Fans left me for dead, guess they thought I was finished
I never wanted credit for hookin' Berner with Wiz
I just connected my brothers, I'm glad they handled they biz
Doin' for they kids, what I be doin' for lead
Open my baby mama, all this room to forgive
Mama talk to me often, I can hear her voice
"Don't give up Stan", Mama, I ain't got a choice
Just bought Maserati, fresh off the lot
And a house in the hills, with a three car garage
Six bedrooms, overlookin' the Bay
With my plaques on the wall, you'll love where I stay
I could drop a CD mama, and you on the cover
Dedicated to you, daddy, and my brother
I'm gettin' older and wiser
Makin' smarter decisions
You grow through what you go through, it's all about livin'
I wanna say keep your head up to my people in prison
To all my dreamers out there, keep holdin' your vision
No matter what, god got your back
Rest in peace to my big brother Jack
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