

Need It

Berner

We pulling up in classics, baby love the Chevrolet
I'm old school bay, yeah, I started with a baggy A
I'm probably at the bank, depositing a hundred K
Roadrunning got me burnt, ain't slept in a couple days
Pro clubs and Louie shoes, crib with amazing views
Headers, yeah, we got a few
Baby, what that mouth do?
I'm plugged in with the south too, the H been buying weight
Big dawg, higher rate
Weed with designer taste
Cover of the Forbs, but the brown bag got me here
She said I made her heart hurt, baby, I ain't drop a tear
The plug ain't shopping right, if he ain't shopping here
Four karots in my ear, put my face on a spear
With O.T. smoking OG, big dawg, but I'm low key
Big bag and that ho reak, been touching paper the whole week
Yeah, something for the players, the trunks pop
I got the rocket, looking like a gunshot

I won't stop hustling, all around player
If it ain't about the dollar, I gotta holla at you later
Time is money, if you broke [?]
Not this time, I can't sit down
Gotta get mine
Gotta get that gwop
Gotta get mine
You know I gotta get mine
Need my shit

Now what you know, 'bout diamonds look like roadblocks?
Tell your plug to come shop, I pull up, let the trunk pop
Got P's rapped up, inside insulated lunchbox
For 1 it's 32, buy the 5, you save a whole lot
Early studio sesh with Berner, man, he rolling doughnuts
Since a younging, only smoking weed from California
Stacking paper, all that drama, it ain't really for us
Roll an 8 [?] slab look like [?]
Since a minor, been reclining with that leather wood
Scratch the vynal, slow the time, sliding through your hood
Smoking dody, 8 for 40, finna make it flood
It's big DRODi, if you know me, then you smoking good

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Top of the morning, but I ain't even been asleep yet
Car got pot and cups, looking like a tea set
Flick flick, I pass it to my partner, then dip set
I'm more concerned with cashing checks, then worrieing 'bout [?] checks
Addicted to the grind, I can't let up

Another 76 drop lack, I'm 'bout to wet up
I was taught when you get knocked down, you better get up
We used to get money together, now it's all a set up
Bet that up, I'm so low like red cups
Big dawg statis, but still grind like a pup
All them 1's clogged the money counter up, just give them to the youngings
Chrome feet, 4's poking like some bunyans
It's just something in me, I'ma go get it, no matter the odds
It's a different league, playing with them big boys
You know what I'm saying?
Real grinders, not afraid of the grit
I'm just a go getter, I need my shit, and I need all of it

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