

Never Change

Berner

And I promise you they ain't moving like this
Spitta, what up?
Boxes full of jars and old school cars, yeah
Boxes full of jars and old school cars
We on they neck this year

Man, I stay drifting
In the Bay, we don't save women
Plus the shit burn every day is way different
Reaching for this chain, he must want his face missing
Moneybags got me on another late mission
Wide awake, we don't follow the sheep
Load the truck, sell it all in a week, they can't eat
I've seen always flip the script but we don't trip, though
Shit, we just call it sucker ducking out in Frisco
Powder make the wrist glow, flour bought this crib, though
Shit, these cowards keep talking, keep your lips closed
We get it to your area and have it there the next day
Carbon paper with the bubble wrap, that's the best way
I'm drowsy in the left lane, this seven hour trip got me
Three hundred thou' buried in a bag of coffee
I was young when they taught me never move sloppy
Shout out Cozzy, Spitta, tell 'em, this is armed robbery
And they can't stop me

Where would I be?
Without the plants, the girls that dance
That came back home and put money in my hands
Without the game, I probably wouldn't be the same
Finally found a way out, but me, I could never change
Where would I be?
Without the money, without the plugs
Without the shit that I learned on the street so young
Without the game, I probably wouldn't be the same
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Where would I be?

Lame game that's as heavy as my chain
Fully loaded Range, luggage racks and everything
Admiring how Miami skyline change
All by the power of the 'caine, this Jet Life
Rollin' this weed up on a satellite, astronaut high
I advise these little busters not to try
Four bodies to myself, I had to let my bitch drive
Think about my health, my son need me to stay alive
The homies love when I go and rep that East Side
But my girl wish I'd just stay in the crib and spend time
This comfortable lifestyle that come from the grind
So if I don't hunt, we gon' all starve and die
Therefore, I'm off to the next four
A hundred thousand cash in that false floor
That's real money in them folks by them suitcases
If I'm coming, then that's money on the way, bitches

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