

Never Know

Berner

This is how we hustle, make the drop, throw the cash in the duffel
How long will we last in this struggle?
We never know
So we prepare for the trouble
Strapped with the mac with the muzzle 'cause you never know
When you deep off in this street shit
Gotta keep your eyes on who you eat with you never know
And even tho nothin' lasts for ever tho
These memories are unforgettable
You would never know

Fuck this rap shit, I'm tryna play with weight again
I got the plug with the Asians and Arabians
A couple shady friends, no Mercedes Benz
When they pull up we'll count 'em and then weight 'em in
I come from trap money, please ignore my ignorance
Prostitutes come around tryna act innocent
We sin every day like we don't know what heaven is
Fuck that purple shit, we with the lemon [?]
Made the world switch up strains, never dipped a chain
I'm in a Range, smoked out while I'm switching lanes
God forgive me I been playing with bricks and cane
I'm in the A, flippin' weight, we don't live the same
Club hoppin' overseas, I'm tryna get it in
I do it for my OG's in a pin
Send 'em pictures of the world, homie hold me down
I keep that .40Cal on me when I'm rollin' 'round

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You will never know, I be like whatever tho
Rocks in the bezel low
I can beat the case if the charge ain't federal
Rap style is incredible
On a upper echelon
Whole 'nother pedestal
Bullets ain't edible
Five star livin' for the five star general
[?] layin' up with a center fold
You food on the menu, get ate like a dinner roll
Nigga you would never know
Baked cookiez and some NY haze
I [?] the nine clique if you in my way
I used to need to connect, now I am the connect
You know what's boss, you pay the course on your enemies death
Funeral tabs ain't nothing to the man of respect
I hit your mom with a black rose [?] with some black clothes
And get you carried out in a black Rolls

All of this 'cause I sent you to the black hole

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I'm from a place where the dreamers are seldom scene
Where we sell the green and if you get cracked we don't tell a thing
I lay awake 'cause you could die if you hesitate
Fuck a middle man, I cop direct and get a better rate
I'm a heavyweight, plugs out in every state
The music from the streets, shit I'm still tryna separate
My OG caught a case back in '05
No lyin', ain't seen him since, that's a cold ride
I learned young that you can't play both sides
Gotta watch the game and your homies with both eyes
'Cause when your kids gotta eat you cannot sympathise
On the inter state with pies, bitch it lies in my enterprise
Get a few dollars and it all changed
Friends start hatin' and bitches switchin' for small fame
But I don't sweat it tho
Nah Imma let it go
Who's you friend or foe in this business
You would never know

Yeah, a hunnit pounds of that loud boy
Yeah, this is the drugstore cowboy
I'm gettin' money outta town boy
Yeah, this is the drugstore cowboy
30 round clip, I shoot you down boy
Yeah, this is the drugstore cowboy
The whole world is on lean
Young kids dying slow, I seen plenty of these
Yeah, a hunnit pounds of that loud boy
Yeah, this is the drugstore cowboy