In the bay Wit' sharks on they fist Young Berner got gills behind his jaws Squares on his hands and feet He's the big pescado The mothafuckin' envisionado goin' full throttle From the San Francisco sewer to a entrepreneur Poppin' champagne bottles, fuckin' top notch models Hittin' switches on bitches and leavin' snitches in ditches Smokin' cookies by the pound Real niggas love it, suckas frown And if ya can't swim from town to town You bound to drown And if ya black or brown they tryna lock us down Young Berner from the underground To the top of the mound Where everybody wanna hound and hang around Just know, a ant'll kick an elephant if he catch 'em down So stay on ya P's and keys, keep pushin' trees And givin' these streets what they need And the first time a nigga violate, make 'em bleed Impregnate his lips and menestrate his nose And if the violations is egregious Fill 'em full of bullet holes