

Problems

Berner

More money, more problems
More bitches, more bottles
More bottles, more bitches
More money, more problems
I was brought up this way
I was brought up this way, yeah
More money, more problems
More bitches, more clips
More clips full of hallows
More money, more problems
I'm a product of the Bay
I was brought up, brought up, brought up, yeah

More money, yeah you'll see true colours
I'm runnin' through rubbers, this is nothin' new to us
I'm tryna' trade these old 20's out for blue hunnits
I got a spot and I know, let my crew run it
I'm tryna' vibe on a island and my phone ringin'
f*ck ya problems, I'm tryna' fight my own demons
I wish we all had it good but we don't
So go and do somethin' on your own
Yeah, more money, more girls
More people in my world, white plates with the pearl
And I don't even flex 'cause cats get emo
And where we all at when my mom's started chemo?
When I was down, just a few came around
I only needed 5k to take my mama outta town
My big homie was a clown, he's broke and lost now
Dig another hole in the ground, it's more problems

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People in my pockets, money got me scared of life
I love the water view, trust me, this is paradise
All them mixed emotions got me stayin' out the way
It's strange, not many of us make it out the Bay
There's sharks where I stay, no guard at the gate
But I ride around armed, I'm the wrong one to play
Stick up boys lookin' at me like they really want my chain
Let a hot slug melt the skin right off his face
Hella cakes stuffed in the big safe
Oh, they wanna find out where I stay
From the Bay to LA, all the way to the A
I do it big night and smoked all, homies where's the K?
Julio told me, "Bern, you gotta do your thing

And let me handle anybody gettin' in your way"
Yeah, I can't wait to see another mil
I get a thrill just lookin' at the money still

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