

Program

Berner

I got game for sale, we don't leave no paper trail
Fuck a burnt out bank I'm gonna play with the mail
Someone tell me why they wanna tempt me
Even tho a hunnid packs sound sexy
I gotta a Pretty dime piece with some butterscotch skin
Going crazy in the back of my Benz she wanna win
I went from 10 toes down to a cool little 30
Adam city, front row takin pics with Steph Curry
I got girls for sale, do they really push work for real
You can smell the burnt rubba when I turnt the wheel
Bitch I'm from the B-A-Y, and we stay high, I'm so drunk I can't drive

You ain't never seen cash like this
Yeah, they ask me why I tax like this
They ain't never had bags like this
They all love the dope man
And they rocking with my program

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I got game for sale
I brought weight, I'm tryna break the scale
Tell these two face snakes I wont take an L
Your main bitch used to break break
Chop game and smoke big when we cross the bay bridge
My check longer and my bag much stronger
Have her sit in the lobby till the next trick call her
Hit the strip club I wont drop one dollar
Shout out E-40 taught me how to Pop my Collar
Yeah, and I'm riding till the rim crack
Made a soft dub when move my first 10 pack
Made a quart ticket off a box who you think they call right when
They get into town to shop

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