

# Spiteful

Berner

Knife in my back (Back), they wanted me to decay  
This shit got deep (Deep), left my soul on replay  
I'm numb to the pain, all the people that we lost (Lost)  
Heart turned to stone (Stone), empathy to cost (I'm so spiteful)  
If I give this shit my all, it's a chance that I might blow  
I pray for better days and got more verses than a Bible  
I looked her in her eyes, it's my time, girl, I gotta go  
She said, "Damn, you so spiteful" (I'm so spiteful)

Tell my enemies I wish 'em well, fuck 'em, let 'em burn in Hell (Fuck 'em)  
They wanna see me in a cell, hmm, let the good prevail (Yeah)  
I'm spiteful when I have to be, demons chasin' after me  
They're lookin' for a casualty, I'm tryna make a masterpiece  
Survival skills, I wonder how my rivals feel (How you feel?)  
Hide my rifle, I ain't tryna kill (I ain't tryna kill)  
I'm big timin' still, neck, wrist covered in gold (In gold)  
And I touched my first million at twenty years old (When I was twenty)  
When you're on, then it's on, they'll be comin' for your spot (Man, comin' f  
or your spot)  
Cats be really tryna plot  
I'm in the Ghost gettin' ghost, politickin' at the top (At the top)  
Big money knots, ain't no way I'm gonna stop (I'll never stop)  
I'm vindictive, die slow, I hope they remember me (Remember me)  
I been that way for years, I'll beat 'em eventually (Bad)  
I still don't understand why they even invest in me (Why?)  
I'm thankful for the angels protecting me (Yeah)

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The hate got a touch of love, love got a ton of hate  
It's hard to keep it positive when negatives outweigh  
So if you feel my tone change, then I say I'm spiteful when I say  
Fuck y'all, the chances are I'm fucked up and ain't the same  
Tryna dodge the world, it's foreshadow, dead, jail, though I battle  
Drug addiction, but my vision is me grabbin' a saddle  
Ridin' my way through the game, I'm on some wild, wild West shit  
They like, "You flow so insane," this don't come close to my next shit  
I think they need to feel tension, I murk the ones that they mention  
Take your top five, put 'em on a plate, I'm goin' up for my seconds  
I'm always down like depression, never move back like recessions  
Hungry as fuck like a dinner date, but it's this pole, no elections  
Slidin' down your body that's amazing  
I should be chasin' dreams, but I been dreamin' 'bout you, baby  
Money on your eyes, money on your thighs  
Need a good girl that been home, but I been spiteful in my lies, I'm gone

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Empathy to cost (I'm so spiteful)