

# Vibes

Berner

Me and the stoners tryna' blaze

Real smoking vibe  
Cookie go to mochi high  
I want you to tell me "Bern, you winnin'"  
I hope they right  
I lost a bundle, it's a struggle when you overnight  
I told her "get lost, be a hoe for life"  
I hope all my ex-bitches still know they mine  
They know  
You know they lyin'  
They don't grow, they ain't ever had a clone of mine  
California weed, in another continent (UK)  
Pull out my bag, all I get is compliments  
They know that shit, is fuckin' with your confidence  
Get it out of town, break it down for the college kids

Leanin' backwards, I hit the Lemonade  
Don't touch or you'll catch a fade  
No shade, set the pool before game is played  
No excuses when the hammer drops, fade away  
Ladies sway from a breeze, call 'em Cali trees  
And we don't leave em 'til you pay a fee (Pay up)  
With the, nominees for the best strain, the head bang  
In a daze in the West mayne with best thang  
Smokin', yeah, you know we got it  
Pack light, yeah, we livin' kush, you want it  
We can give it  
Now it's time to legalize  
Nation wide, Mary Jane on the rise

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It's way too vibey in the room  
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The best strains give you chest pains  
Big glass tip, smoke thick, out West mayne  
Mother plants in the minivan  
Weed grow big up North, I got plenty land (True)  
I keep cute white bitches to trim  
I can tell when it's dry by the snap of a stem  
I blow Cookies with Cam, the bag pill is the same  
They say I'm old school, I guess I'm just stuck in my ways

In Summer, still stuck on a haze  
Break it up, roll it up, and stayin' ready to blaze  
Got a pack in the back, I'm sure it'll amaze  
Shatter drippin' when we run it, got you thirsty for days  
California medication got you spacin', how's the fire tastin'?  
Got you gassed up, fuckin' wasted, but you keep blazin'  
You couldn't stop it if you wanted, flavor so addictive  
You can't resist it, you'll be beggin' me to fuckin' twist it

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I came home with the goodie bag (Right)  
Just to see that Berner sent a Cookie pack (Yee)  
Cheese cream, rollin' a bag, woodie wrap  
I rolled a joint and then I took a dab (Dab)  
My levels is levels above your highest  
Don't ask me why I talk about weed if it make us united  
Rollin' relaxed, that airflow to the max  
That Tony Greenhand bad daddy rolled in the high times, Kush  
Then I seen her die with a sign up that said "Free the weed"  
Send the next to a dime Kush  
I dropped a hundred dollar bill on 'em  
Give 'em some dizzy OG and weed and havin' a real moment  
It's really true, everyday you learn somethin' new  
That's the homie with a job with my patna that grow Gorilla Glue  
A year later he was bumpin' that Prohibition 2  
Told me Berner & B-Real better get at you  
'Cause when you come around

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