

6 Figure Trips

Berner

(Yeah
Coz, what up?
Yeah
Oh, we gon' bring it back to that Weekend at Bernie's vibe
This old school, man, 2009 shit)

Ayy, keep your eyes out my pockets, beggars make me sick
That boy lost in the bottle, can't control his own clique
Boy, I'm mainy with a clean 380, I won't miss
Yeah, Biscotti's played out, I'd rather smoke Cheetah Piss
European whips but my bucket ride smoother
In a car full of shooters, paranoid while I maneuver
Your bitch look good but all the homies ran through her
Pass the big homie up, used to treat me like a loser, wow
This the sound your favorite artist run from
The real shit for the slum, rub the dope on my gums
A-1 pink coke in a mink coat
I couldn't be broke, I'm burning clean smoke
Trust me, they don't love me, they just wanna see me fall
But it's like I hit a lick every single fall
Outdoor dips, greenhouse boomin'
The whole block smell when my shit start bloomin'
Seven acres had my whole team eatin'
'Til the shit got popped, he was sendin' work to Cleveland
I tried to tell the homies keep it on the low
When the money come, everybody know

We out of state with them packs again, still trafficking
Big rigs on the road, gettin' to that cash again
Six figure trips, I don't know if I'ma need rap again
'Til I'm in the lab smokin' big with Nip and Jack again
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I'm a street survivalist, been on the grind for this
When it come to the fam, ain't no question, I'll die for this
Back when I was broke, shit, they laughed in my face
So I started young, stackin' my cake, trafficking weight
In the presence of legends, I felt blessed since my adolescence
Knew my time'd come one day, I always had the essence
In the Maybach, foggy from the Cubano smoke
Born to be rich, how I'ma wake up tomorrow broke?
Mind on a franchise, close friends lost ties
'Cause all the love's lost once you cross sides
Got respect for the game, 'cause I came from it
But traumatized and can't explain the pain from it
There was days I was down, I felt my hopes slipping
Now I got my own vision and my approach different
Dope by the boat, Pacino and El Chivo
Fuck a job, where I'm from you either rap or sell kilos

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