

# A Couple

Berner

Lighting up that shit you know?  
Let's go Bern, money time

Plant it, grow it and then bag it up  
Put it out on the dealer, roll it and hash it up  
6 digits on the machine nigga  
Came from a dirty ass hood but I'ma clean nigga  
Had to sell dope to get soap and some extra groceries  
Outta my home, on my own, niggas know it's me  
I learned life had it's ups and downs  
Had to show them fuck boys I ain't fuck around  
I took the hood like they gave it to me  
I ain't order no food but most these niggas cater for me  
I ain't speaking on money, unless you fucking save it to me  
I ain't speaking on love, unless you fucking gave it to me  
Looking at a jedi, lighting on J, thinking life should be a way but I'd probably miss my red eye, but I got the next flight bookin you can bet I, Mr. get the job done right if you met I

All I ever knew was a couple flips  
A couple outdoors and a couple ins  
A couple pounds and a couple zips  
A couple land a couple ship

This shit is pressure, make your lungs start hurting  
My mouthpiece will make your girl start working  
All 20's in the duffle, shit is heavy  
My dry room is crazy I can't wait til it's ready  
Sour's by the truck, naw they ain't lock me up yet  
Car full of killas, I get high when the guns click  
I'm dumb rich  
I'm riding dirty with a young bitch  
All I know is my life changed off of one flip  
I use to cut bricks now I flip rooms I'm hiding from task  
Your favorite dope boy love me, I won't give him my math  
I only touch the whole thing, I don't cut em in half  
We get there and count the money and then we smuggle it back  
I turn 5 to 100 how you bubble like that?  
I can change your whole life with 100 flat  
This shit crazy, looking at my bust down  
I'm outta town when they touch down, preach

All I ever knew was a couple flips  
A couple outdoors and a couple ins  
A couple pounds and a couple zips  
A couple land a couple ship

Outdoor season got your boy rich  
A couple more years I'll hit the Forbes list  
I left the gang, did a couple more flips  
Fuck the middle man, we don't need to sort shit  
Cut it down, freeze it all, no fake terps  
2 bucks cheaper for the same work  
They like Bern, what I gotta do?  
Clean that money 'fo we roll through

Couple outdoors and a couple ins

You can be broke, catch up get the mustard benz  
I don't lust pussy but I lust a M  
I, double L, I, O N  
Take a hit then I puff again I'm up again  
Word to my son and my homies fuck suffering  
Custom cars, custom fit, keep the custom in  
Word to BIG, I get that work through customs in

All I ever knew was a couple flips  
A couple outdoors and a couple ins  
A couple pounds and a couple zips  
A couple land a couple ship  
[x2]