

Art of War

Berner

We grew up broke, but, shit, we wanted more
Now it's Versace print on a marble floor
Had to shake a few homies because they heart ain't pure
Keepin' your enemies close, that's the art of war
Cop a brick and flip it, that's a easy check
They hatin' on me but I never let 'em see me sweat
Had to shake a few bitches because they heart ain't pure
Play broke knowin' you got more, that's the art of war, yeah

First they switch up then wanna clique up
I'm a five-star general, I'll never slip up
I'm at the pick up, I'm two steps ahead of 'em
This the art of war, the manual to bread gettin' (Gettin' bread)
All this drama in the game, it got my head spinnin' (Got my head spinnin')
Why they talkin' on the phone when the feds listen? (When they listen)
Fuck 'em, I just wanna ball, I want it all (I want it all)
I seen a killa shed tears, realest shit I ever saw (I swear to God)
Keep your enemies close, don't boast too much (Shh)
Be careful with the bitch, man, she know too much (She knows too much)
Cats get thirsty and they show their true colors
I'm on magazine covers, stash house in the suburbs (In the cuts)
Yeah, vac bags in the cupboards (In the cuts)
No couches in the house, just a wall full of hundreds (Full of hundreds)
I tried tell 'em that I wanted more
Berner, Cause Pacino go hard, it's the art of war

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All I ever did was give handouts
Never kept score, not worried 'bout how it panned out
It was days I was down to my last five hundred
In the streets hustlin', knowin' that I could die from it
Everyone tellin' me that my time comin'
Who got the plug on work? I'm tryna buy somethin'
Ant gave me sixty and I tripled that
The feelin' when the pack touch down, shit, we live for that
I remember way back, dreamin'
Now me and Bern rollin' up in the Maybach schemin'
Through the sunroof I seen it, I ain't in it for the small fame
Plus, over time, shit, we all change
The money's in the cut, no one will ever know
I hope I get to spend it, 'cause, shit, nothing's forever, though
When I was young, they dealt me crumbs, but I wanted more
All my enemies dead and broke, the art of war, yeah

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