

# Counting Money

Berner

I'm 20 bees, a hundred sixty G's  
I don't balling on we come counting money in my sleep  
No sleep, my bunny feel weak and I ain't had time to eat  
I'm counting money in my sleep  
I'm kacked up right now I gotta check  
I'm checking bottles to the neck I'm counting money in my sleep  
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money all day  
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money in my sleep

I'll rather blow now, I'm blowing cash  
In this low ling cruising I'm too hot to go fast  
I put some brand new lights in my benz and in my stashes  
A fully loaded mag turkey bags full of gas  
When we touch down then we celebrate  
Watch me get trippy, watch me elevate  
Money ain't an issue now I spend it when I get it  
Limo tinny win about, three or four bitches in it  
And now I'm with my money get a rush when I'm counting  
Lost a pack in the mill thing God when I found it  
In the club we're making fucking light show  
Where the ice and the bottles that we buy, I'm counting money

I'm 20 bees, a hundred sixty G's  
I don't balling on we come counting money in my sleep  
No sleep, my bunny feel weak and I ain't had time to eat  
I'm counting money in my sleep  
I'm kacked up right now I gotta check  
I'm checking bottles to the neck I'm counting money in my sleep  
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money all day  
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money in my sleep

What about now I'm getting bad with a bad little bitch  
Little mama get me head,  
While I'm floating in our sip on my potion  
I'm in the bossin got the loudest shit in the city look what I'm smoking  
And my jet red sheavy with the top down  
They'll be like damn what just mother fucker bout now  
I bought a new home, a little Louie and some Prada  
A 55 inch flat screen from my daughter  
We bout a hundred thousand dollar for tomorrow just to flex  
In the club try to show up if you wanna  
I pull up with them bottles shut colors and piranhas  
Shout out to my plug I'm talking thousand G I wanna

I'm 20 bees, a hundred sixty G's  
I don't balling on we come counting money in my sleep  
No sleep, my bunny feel weak and I ain't had time to eat  
I'm counting money in my sleep  
I'm kacked up right now I gotta check  
I'm checking bottles to the neck I'm counting money in my sleep  
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money all day  
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money in my sleep

What about now I'm kayed down  
No no chips I put the pearl face out  
I bet you cry when you look down the barel  
I'm on the pharel with a bitch I like bitches but she straight as it now

Had the money coming in so fats  
I'm looking out is like, damn I know is won't' last  
We hit the strip club will make a movie money flies in the air  
The way she look it at me like she wanna fuck em right here  
And what about now, you really got me a check  
Why you got your glass up or take the shit to the neck  
Yeah I'm blowing kush smoke and I'm pissed em a whip  
You got a brand new paint out a candy a wet  
I'm counting money

I'm 20 bees, a hundred sixty G's  
I don't balling on we come counting money in my sleep  
No sleep, my bunny feel weak and I ain't had time to eat  
I'm counting money in my sleep  
I'm kacked up right now I gotta check  
I'm checking bottles to the neck I'm counting money in my sleep  
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money all day  
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money in my sleep