

# Every Night

Berner

Turn the beat up a lil' more  
Yeah, ha, uh  
Real, real, real  
Okay, hahaha  
Look, yeah

Every other day, sayin' somethin' I'm not  
Motivation is paper, my car fresh off the lot  
Money make her, I'm chasin' my dream right off the block  
Family cook off that bakin' soda, fresh up out the pot  
Got 'em like ooh-wee  
Never mechanical, never a fuckin' robot  
I ball through the year, that's somethin' you just don't know 'bout  
Virginia ass nigga, with my hand on my cock  
Give a fuck about a flock 'cause I land on the top  
Yeah, and if I died tomorrow, would you give a fuck?  
Takin' all these shots, I'm tryna live it up  
Go tell a bad bitch she need to give it up  
It's real niggas over here, she need to get with us  
Looky, looky, I'm hoggin' up all the pussy  
Nigga Jordan to the game but I hustle like a rookie  
All this ice, I need a sleigh  
If a nigga wanna fade  
In this Audemaur for J  
In this all-black

With all this kush, lights, drugs and bottles  
We do this every night  
It's just the way you like  
We do this all day, all night  
Girl, you with the gang  
And we do this every night (Uh)  
It's just the way you like (Uh)

So many cars, they can't fit in the garage (The garage)  
So much swag, I can't fit it in the bag (The bag)  
So much kush, I can't fit it in the zag (The zap)  
So many Os, the price can't fit on the tag (The tag)  
Been goin' so hard, I can't even stop it  
My family need it, plus I'm grown, so that ain't even an option (An option)  
Just found a buildin' to call me a loft in (A loft in)  
Them niggas hatin', they gon' need some doctrines (Some doctrines)  
I'm smokin' real big  
Money way bigger  
Still be in the hood  
With all my hood niggas (Niggas)  
Motherfuckers gotta it twisted thinkin' I'ma change  
I take what most would make a year and spend it on my chain  
I take what most won't even know and spend it on a zip  
I take what most won't even see and spend it on a whip  
That mean I'm ballin' like recess  
And young Khalifa man be on in the deep end  
You fuckin' little bitch

With all this kush, lights, drugs and bottles  
We do this every night (We here)  
It's just the way you like

We do this all day, all night  
Girl, you with the gang  
And we do this every night  
It's just the way you like

Uh, been crazy  
Girls still hate me  
My eyes lazy  
My side lady's pretty as hell  
Shoebox money went and got me a mill' (True)  
Dirty bills burn holes in my pocket, for real  
True hippie  
My chain's 250  
Just fresh cut cooked, just way too sticky  
I'm day drunk  
I'm pissin' rosé for a week (Damn)  
I ball, one car, movin' on to a Jeep (Rolls)  
We're flyin' in whips, that a hunnid and up  
A hunnid Ps, OT, yeah, it's never enough  
I'm on watch, every pot, Cookie and Sheryl  
Sold-out shows, still play with them birds  
(With them blocks)  
If your favorite rapper's weed man  
Party all night, head pass for the weekend  
More cash, more models in my bed  
Hit the club, few bottles to the head, huh

With all this kush, lights, drugs and bottles  
We do this every night  
It's just the way you like  
We do this all day, all night  
Girl, you with the gang  
And we do this every night  
It's just the way you like