

Fork in the Road

Berner

I'm thinkin' 'bout my mom, will I go the same way?
Lost a 50 pack and got raided on the same day
Nightmares, I just try and smoke the pain away
Dropped my daughter off, now I'm loaded tryna make a play
I'm thinkin' 'bout the money, got me stressin', I ain't trippin' though
Low key, on my burner phone tryna get it solved
With all this hate around me, I don't even understand
How another man can worry 'bout another man
You out buyin' belts and shit, I'm buyin' rubber bands
I'm tryna turn this dirty money to 100 Ms
And I don't even bust a move if it's under 10
I'm paranoid, I can never trust again
Trust me, real life, this shit been ugly
I remember bein' broke with nobody to front me
If I take all 10, what kinda deal can you cut me?
They used to laugh, they thought it was funny
Tables turned, now the Bern shit is worldwide
I'm in Spain sellin' seas to the cherry pie
30 mil for a brandin' deal, that shit is nice
You only get one shot, I'm a live it twice
I'm on the tables out in Vegas, yellin' at the dice
The same ones that used to laugh, want a better price
The road been a lil funny, I'm a let 'em fly
And if I die young, I swear to God at least I did it right

You know all this shit I seen, it got my heart so cold
Lettin' so of my mother's hands, they were so cold
So cold, so cold, so cold, yeah
So cold, so cold, so cold, yeah
More forks in the road
I just hope I go quick when it's my time to go

This life is crazy, rollin' up, that's why I'm so tasty
Took a pill, yeah that's why I'm lazy
I used to eat the pies straight outta AZ
My cousin called me, he said, "Bern, dog, pay me"
I was doin' bad, I can't even front
Glock in the stash box, 2 bricks in the trunk
The Henny got me drunk, I'm smokin' lemon skunt
With a little pretty bitch, come on baby, let me fuck
My own home boy even try and set me up
He got himself shot in the ass so he step it up
Yeah, I come from real dope gang money
This rap shit's cool but the dope gang love me
Yeah, rest in peace to the JA
I'm smokin' joints to the neck, drinkin' Tangore
Yeah, ridin' crazy on the Golden Gate Bridge
And when it's my time to go, look after my kids

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