**Berner** 

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Yeah
Very thankful
Uh
Yeah
Big Berner, Bone
Big Berner, Bone, yeah
My chest keep hurtin', I feel like I'm dyin'
And it keep comin', I ain't even tried
Bread keep flyin', my girl keep cryin'
More plants dryin', accounts keep buyin'
Twenty phone calls when I hit the ground
Pretty light skinned bitch, told her spin around
They love big Bern' 'cause I been around
The closed all my banks, had to put it in the ground
Try'na tell me slow down, don't go too big
You ever take a step back and look what you did
I changed the game three times, I ain't never look back
Fuck rap, I ain't gettin' a plaque
But the platinum cookie got your boy fat, yeah, I had to relax
Your favorite weed man pay me a tax
I'm out in L.A. chillin' for a week, pants covered in ash
Got your baby mama face in my lap (hah)
All the weed got me dizzy
Money on my head, I hope every bullet miss me
Let 'em keep hatin', they be pump fakin'
Plus the thirty-eight got six like Drizzy
got your boy cozy as hell
No funds when we closin' the deal
I get paranoid every time I open the mail
Fuck jail, I get cold in the cell (burr)
And I'm ice cold, I live life like I'm ridin' with a blindfold
Yeah, I'm blind to the bullshit, lined with a full clip
I'mma keep it lit 'til my eyes close
Big Bern' with the Bone Thugs
Yeah, I took my rap money, bought more drugs
Yeah, I took my trap money, bought more guns
We been ready, we ain't scared when the war comes
I used try and count my money before my bag even came through (even came thr
ough)
Then my dreams came true and all these old bills turned blue
(What'cha gon' do? what'cha gon' do?)
(What'cha gon' do? what'cha gon' do?)
(What'cha gon' do? what'cha gon' do?)
(What'cha gon' do?)
Uh, the money never made me (the money never made me)
The money never made me (the money never made me)
The money never made me (the money never made me)
The money never made me (the money never made me)
Ooh, What should I do? All of this money, I'm blessin' my crew
'Cause the money never made me (the money never made me)
The money never made me (the money never made me)
My struggle is alive and my hustle is the realest
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Walkin' through the jungle with the lions and gorillas

King on the throne, ain't nobody gotta feel us

Fuck a king and a kong, man, the Bones is the realest Y'all niggas ain't gotta tell me nothin' Sum'n sum'n, why they pushin' my buttons? Y'all real in the field all of a sudden Nigga, Grand Flash talkin', end of discussion You could call me a architect Real lil' nigga, I'm too hard to check Y'all lil' bitty niggas better have respect 'Cause the Bone Thugs playin' with half a deck, yup First come God, then come the family Finally understand why these haters can't stand me Ya-y'all don't don't understand me? Plan B We got the upper hand, G Rich nigga Bizzy, not fuckin' with any bitch nigga Flippin' my chin up will make you switch, nigga Take it to the back, I make 'em break 'em like the Tell 'em asalamalekun, no salamic, mistake Drip another body [?], we be shittin' on everybody These niggas wanna see me in the potty Long as I'm alive, hustle never to the side Struggle like a mother fucker even when my money high Gotta get the paper, up on niggas I think we got another 'bout the caper, fo' sho' Money, money on the butt of my gun My nigga fresh, I ain't dumb that my nigga would row On the move from the fun, gotta go, gotta go But I always been a thug, nigga, pass the Before a nigga leave, hit the weed then pass the dutchie Yeah, nigga, bad and boujee (bad and boujee) I used try and count my money before my bag even came through (even came thr Then my dreams came true and all these old bills turned blue (What'cha gon' do? what'cha gon' do?) (What'cha gon' do? what'cha gon' do?) (What'cha gon' do? what'cha gon' do?) (What'cha gon' do?) Uh, the money never made me (the money never made me) The money never made me (the money never made me) The money never made me (the money never made me) The money never made me (the money never made me) Ooh, What should I do? All of this money, I'm blessin' my crew 'Cause the money never made me (the money never made me) The money never made me (the money never made me) War smack dead in the middle of the struggle Belly of the beast, niggas started from a mudhole, hustle I'm in the tug of war with bein' poor and I'm tellin' the devil he won't win Would'da never got it in if I wasn't intendin' on bein' the victor My mind was always on the bigger picture A swifter nigga than most, these other niggas, they don't even come close It's Kray Jack, nigga flow like a ghost, they feel me Big deal nigga, sorta kinda major But we come from the slum, yup, and everybody was such haters Hopin' that we wouldn't get some but a nigga had the plans with the man Had to work his hand out, y'all didn't understand We all true legends, these are true blessins It's very necessary niggas recognize

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Then my dreams came true and all these old bills turned blue
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