

Homeboys

Berner

I miss my fuckin' homeboys
Why they kill the Jack?
Life just really ain't fair where we livin' at
Gelato with the Cognac
Haters wanna hold me back
You got a few trimmed up
Go ahead and throw me that
I rather be broke then smoke with a phony cat
Runnin' with a crew, knew me way before your homie rapped
That's just the way it is
I'm crossin' Bay bridges
Money, weed, and blow, in the Bay, we break bitches
It's just a money thang, you know I'm still hungry mayne
Big boy, but the bitches still love me mayne
And I'mma need 20 grand if she wanna choose
Ralph Lauren jeans in my Louis shoes
When we go to war, we make the evening news
Fuck it, I'm just doing what I need to do
Grab the whole load, I'mma keep a few
We have the same dreams, I'mma see em through

You ain't shit without your homeboys
I miss my niggs, can't believe you gone
My heart done broke so many times, I think my feelings gone
I'm hittin' telephone's
Knowing damn where they gone
It's hard to be at the top when you all alone
You ain't shit without your homeboys
You know you ain't shit without the homeboys
You ain't shit without your homeboys
You know what I'm talkin about, we gonna live
If it wasn't for you

I miss my fuckin' homeboys
I wish, I could bring em' back
Big Benz with the slap, in the back, by the pack
And if you can't move them, then I'mma buy em' back
Fly out, let em go, get the cash, fly it back
We used to slide in Cadillacs
Slappin' Do or Die
Most tell, a few really do there time
We livin' in a world where police wanna see you die
I been through a lot of shit, look into my eyes
It's gettin' hard to breathe
Trust me, I can barely see
Car all cloudy, I been rollin' lemon OG
I'll tell you what I'm feelin' like
Just fuck the world
Pop a Xanny, I used to love the girl
We got way too rich off pearl
I'm ridin' slappin Furl
Lookin' out my rear view
You know this crazy world
Will do thangs to your mind that you can't change
Pull a turkey bag out
Watch a pound goin' days

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My heart done broke so many times, I think my feelings gone
I'm hittin' telephone's
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It's hard to be at the top when you all alone
You ain't shit without your homeboys
Shouldn't have said that
You ain't shit
You ain't shit without your homeboys
Trying to get my homeboys money

The Jacka always used to tell me that my flow potent
And B and light in the coupe got the smoke glowing
The whole Bay bump your shit with the doors open
I been through hell and back
Now I'm seeing doors open
I guess now I appreciate life more
Things don't mean a thing, but I'mma still let the ice show
Psycho, light, no, It's all about survival
The good die young, them suckas got nine lives though
Niggas make it , I'm protected by god though
Dearly on my knees, hands slowly, but my eye's closed
Praying for my enemies, praying for my family
Had some bumps in the road, but it made a man of me
Ain't nobody perfect cause we been puttin' on
But we go through it too, we gon' show you how it's done
Pouring out some liqor for the homies, can't believe you gone
Karma is a bitch, we ain't the one's you should be scheming on

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I miss my niggs, can't believe you gone
My heart done broke so many times, I think my feelings gone
I'm hittin' telephone's
Knowing damn where they gone
It's hard to be at the top when you all alone
You ain't shit without your homeboys
Smoking with the best, though you rest
You ain't shit without your homeboys
It's family over everything