

# Never Change

Berner

And I promise you they ain't moving like this  
Spitta, what up?  
Boxes full of jars and old school cars, yeah  
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We on they neck this year

Man, I stay drifting  
In the Bay, we don't save women  
Plus the shit burn every day is way different  
Reaching for this chain, he must want his face missing  
Moneybags got me on another late mission  
Wide awake, we don't follow the sheep  
Load the truck, sell it all in a week, they can't eat  
I've seen always flip the script but we don't trip, though  
Shit, we just call it sucker ducking out in Frisco  
Powder make the wrist glow, flour bought this crib, though  
Shit, these cowards keep talking, keep your lips closed  
We get it to your area and have it there the next day  
Carbon paper with the bubble wrap, that's the best way  
I'm drowsy in the left lane, this seven hour trip got me  
Three hundred thou' buried in a bag of coffee  
I was young when they taught me never move sloppy  
Shout out Cozzy, Spitta, tell 'em, this is armed robbery  
And they can't stop me

Where would I be?  
Without the plants, the girls that dance  
That came back home and put money in my hands  
Without the game, I probably wouldn't be the same  
Finally found a way out, but me, I could never change  
Where would I be?  
Without the money, without the plugs  
Without the shit that I learned on the street so young  
Without the game, I probably wouldn't be the same  
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Lame game that's as heavy as my chain  
Fully loaded Range, luggage racks and everything  
Admiring how Miami skyline change  
All by the power of the 'caine, this Jet Life  
Rollin' this weed up on a satellite, astronaut high  
I advise these little busters not to try  
Four bodies to myself, I had to let my bitch drive  
Think about my health, my son need me to stay alive  
The homies love when I go and rep that East Side  
But my girl wish I'd just stay in the crib and spend time  
This comfortable lifestyle that come from the grind  
So if I don't hunt, we gon' all starve and die  
Therefore, I'm off to the next four  
A hundred thousand cash in that false floor  
That's real money in them folks by them suitcases  
If I'm coming, then that's money on the way, bitches

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