**Berner** 

Shiftin lines from the paradigm sublime
On the streets of Cali, yo what's goin on in town
Wanna see my name in lights like a star gleamin
I wanna make you feel somethin, exorcise your demons
Every day's a struggle, tryna make a bundle
How can you stay humble when the streets love you
I got a bad habit, I'm a winning-addict
Livin in sin, tragic life is fucking short damn it
Can't afford wasting time when life happens
Gotta get to everyday like the days are trappening
Now we worldwide, it means worlds collide
And we killing everything, so rather die

We move, work it, low rates through the whole State
And watch the money rotate
All gas, no brakes 'til my dough's straight
Now watch the money rotate
Now watch the money rotate
Now watch the money rotate
Whether the streets are rappin we get it both ways
Now watch the money rotate

Lost in the smoke, I knew I came from nothing Inhale, exhale like the pain is nothing Picadas drops and I need the vein conduction Toke's real cheap if it's the same for suction Turn on the beat, the feejees came from something Hit the screen, spit flame and leave you a brain concussion We all play games though none of you niggas call foul New York nigga, but you know I'm smokin that North Cal' See ya landin in, we have the right to the board now Rather smoke four pounds than hit you with the four pound So you want juice, then visit me at the store now I was gettin tore now, before I tore a tour down Global 4G star, hit you with the full clam I got to burn it let's be real I'm with Berner and B-Real Twenty-four-seven high is always how I P feel

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All dedication, no education
Livin life every day like I'm on vacation
Beach houses seem to be my favourite destination
Fake friends, I'm sick of seeing smilin faces
Look, twenty years got him shook
Another loss took, cold hearted crook
What a vision I just wanna see my daughter smile
Money pile in the closet man that shit is wild
Love the struggle, it just made the hunger much realer

I'm on top, millionaire, ex drug-dealer
I bet the smoke in my lung burn much cleaner
Than burnt rot with a toolie on those street-sweepers
Bulletproof Cadillac that shit is presidential
Pretty model bitch, got great potential
Dirty money hidden all in the Renault
Top dog in the game, I'm on another level

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