

Singin'

Berner

I don't understand a mother fucker tellin' himself online
Showin' off everything they do, the way they move
That's just...

We keep our mouths closed, we don't talk much
Yeah, fuckin' with the wrong cats, it get you caught up
Keep our mouths closed, we don't talk much
Why they tellin' on themselves? I think they lost touch
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Why they online singin', violating street code?
Got the whole crew worried 'bout a RICO
I'm countin' money where the Mets play
Get it there next day
Pull a hunnid mil' off a rec play [?]
I was pacin', anxious, 'til the check came
Had to get the rent paid
I'm gone if the Feds raid
My phone been tapped for probably 'bout a decade
And still you wanna talk and think that you gon' walk
They sayin' I got soft just 'cause I been low-key
Shit, I been rich the last ten years off a O.G. and Purp [?]
We really put in work
And when I lost my first truckload, it really hurt
They try'na fuck the game up
We don't grow the same cuts
When the streets dry up then they try to blame us
It ain't been the same ever since I got famous
If you end up in that courtroom, please don't name us

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Why you online flexin' bags in different cities?
Knowin' damn well we got hit in Mississippi
Knowin' damn well that the whole clique caught
Look, I still get down, this shit can't stop
But there's etiquette, you gotta move a certain way
You can't show the whole world every time you make a play
You can't tell the whole world every time you get paid
Unless you wanna be stuck sittin' in a cage
That's the way I see most these dudes ridin' in a small room
Waitin' on the mail, they can't get a call through nobody
Now you feel stuck on your own wishin' you ain't take them pictures with you
r phone
Wonderin' who's chillin' with your wife and kids in your home
You caught up
The way that we were brought up, be careful with your product

But if you end up in that courtroom, then it's not us
Say the wrong thing and you get shot up

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