

Berner

"Another Day"

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Yea I'm still the same dude that you met back then
I got ma shit bustin hard and I don't act like them
I let the candy paint drip like the cocaine sniff
I'm dope and I don't know bout days like this
I leave the house and pray to god that they don't rate
my shit
It's hard I spent my whole life taking risk
Hit the moss spit the grip on a couple fits
New kicks and I know I don't hustle like this
Trick faces no twentys not even a fifty
So much money in my pocket that my jeans don't fit me
Remember high school it was three for fifty
Knock that OG but it was green and sticky
I upgraded from yellow gold to platinum
And lost alot of friends when I started rapping
I never finished school I was lost in traffic
No metal on me homie because my glock was plastic

I was young I was gettin my cake thoe
Now I'm out of state letting that weight go
I pray for another day cause this life is rough
I roll up and I light my blunt
Yea I'm riding to that pot sleekin leen and smokin
All eyes on me picture me rollin
Yea I pray for another day cause this life is rough
I roll up and I light my blunt

I get letters from the pen they wana keep him in
He caint wait to get out and play the streets again
It gets hard out here in these streets running
It's dry I can't wait to eat again
Fresh money brand new and crispy
When I'm broke it feels like the whole worlds against
me
My baby mother still screaming at my face
Calling me a loser cause I sent things outa state
I guess I'm just a drug dealer living day by day
If you feel the same way and can't take a brake
Then you feel my pain it's like I'm paralyzed
Cause I'm stuck right here this is where I die
Fuck a 95 I culdnt wear a tie and this kinda lifestyle

makes my parents cry
I got a kid know it's time to make a change
When I open up that door I gotta say my name

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Up early in the morning the sun ain't up yet
Thinking about murder cause mayne I'm upset
Erase another line off the plague watch the sun set
Soon as you come out the house it's would be yo last
breathe
But you never came out the house so I'm out here
Trying to pay bills in the drought gotta kill again
Never leave the stealing the house never sleep again
Cause I missed out on so much when I'm in my dreams
So I'm out late on the fall trying to shake the being
Niggas getting rated in their cars but it's neva seen
To be enough I'm insane I be seeing stuff
Ran for the petty club golds with my ones
Luking husky having fun but it's not a game two
stepping with my gun
Feelin like a king head hustlas like myself
Tryna join the team sick I'm on the meth pushing in
tryna split the cheese

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