

## Berner

# "Change Me"

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I woke up in the morning 10 textes from my bitches  
An ashtray full of good weed I've been twisting  
Limo tinted windows, you don't see me when I'm  
dipping  
Hard head, I don't listen, not a print, when I ship then  
I touch down in Vegas just to party for the evening  
I got my own smoke, every rock go, I bring it  
You hear them bullets singing late night, why they  
killing?  
I'm filmed like the ... yeah good that's how I'm feeling  
I'm rolling with a snake full melt in the middle  
I'm riding on rims same color as a pistol  
I watch the white girl sniff the powder off the place  
Just a year ago, I was in the A pumping weight  
Taylor gang north smoke a pound of mint to the face  
I like the gin room temperature without a chase  
I'm flier than a mothfucker, nah they ain't change me  
How could they change me, that's how the world made  
me

[Hook]

You must be crazy if you think this money change me  
I still push work and make pretty girls pay me  
I ride low key with my windows up blazing  
Lighting up this weed and I'm loving how it's tasting  
And I'm looking out the window, window, window,  
I'm looking out the window, window, window,  
I'm looking out the window, window, window,

I'm looking out the window, paranoid from this power  
I'm rolling up this chocolate tie cross with the sour  
I can move 100 peas in less than an hour  
I started off with powder, yeah I bet my pack's louder  
This is for them cowards out there talking crazy  
I tell them open up, here kiss a 3 80  
And fuck a rap check I've been balling for a minute  
She dig her nails dip in my skin when I'm in it  
She tells me don't finish and I tell her no kisses  
I got a thing for strippers and light skin bitches  
No more swishers, unbleached papers  
I pull my bag out and get to stepping on haters

[Hook]

You must be crazy if you think this money change me  
I still push work and make pretty girls pay me  
I ride low key with my windows up blazing  
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