

## Berner

### "Shut Up Ft Chris Brown & Problem"

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Shut up! Shut up!  
Shut up! Shut up!

All they talking they making no brick  
you ain't got no money bitch Shut up!

I'm in the night club rolling butter  
she wants me to fuck without a rubber man  
she got three kids and she wants to have another  
not me, no way, I need another diam ieces that ay  
rose, no thanks, I'm on the sace in this cold but I'm bay  
bitches throw chain well than more than 16 zippers  
fresh cold hoodie, LV slippers all this mollie and  
all this striers let me smoke my joint keep the switcher  
cold the flipper fuck a gold digger,  
I'm a babe boy yeah baby real go get her  
my song better tell this bitch shut up  
'cause talking like that I get a boyfriend cut us

Chorus:

Shut up! Shut up! All they talking they making no brick  
fe-fe-feeling myself so it ain't no fucking  
so it ain't no fucking if you ain't give me here  
so tell the bitch Shut up! tell that nigga Shut up!  
so tell that bitch Shut up! tell that nigga Shut up!  
All they yepping they no action you the cracking  
if you're tryin to make it happy bitch

Problems, where the legs with no ashes  
is like going to the moe with no cash  
so like switch it up, switch it up  
check coward nigga drop it now big it up  
big it up, big it up,  
do your thing, bitch going get susses  
fuck you, will you came with the club  
need a big spot, ain't talking stans bitch  
bottle poppin five top lighting up the chain  
money cop with the language  
understand me, you'd better listen me when I talk like a  
granny  
baby pants going down no hammy

wild niga act the pussy with a dick hell the tranny  
friends let the famy, friends let the famy  
niggas jump shit, we go for heat no Miami  
diamond ain't the family problems the name  
licky licky licky now she glad that she came

[Chorus:]

Look look, shut up ! money too long  
looking for a do do mama that I can just pull bone  
we too strong I'm tryint to get that pussy when you  
talking to a dawn  
don't be talking too long,  
mile close, don't speak, standing on the beach, go B  
pop moly, no sleep, she'll be going hard like for weeks,  
I still hoe 35 mill hoes, says she want it kick it out good  
like a feel go  
25 kay that's a ear low, 25 mill in the year though  
my money on another level I don't buy my girl shoes  
but my bitch a petal  
room room not Ferrari just as much as the level  
she wanna eat some pussy I'ma let her

[Chorus:]

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