

20 Joints

Berner

Smoke kim, I'm lifeless
All the ice is drippin' when the lights hit
It's like 5 a. m, I work the night shift
I got two main girls and a side chick (pretty b****es)
Paps van in the driveway
Think about ma, drunk on Broadway
Light it up, what it taste like?
Lemonade, when it's made right
These J's ain't out yet
Call my shoe plug, two or three ounces
Bag full of cash, so much I don't count it
Thought I lost my mind, but I just found it (crazy)
New watch, I'm clownin'
ogs, outta town 'em! (get mine)
Keep the y(?) for the breakdown
I'm paranoid, I'm waitin' for the shakedown
Baby so fly with the headlight
Cuss a few times, tell 'er get the bread right
Wake up, smoke till I pass out
Only pick the phone up if the b*h cash out (true)
Face down with the a* out
Live so fast, what that bout? (I dunno)
Really, I don't care, I'm a millionaire
You smell of cookie smoke, got in the air burnt

Really they don't smoke like me
I don't really share
Really they don't smoke like me
20 joints in the air

How to let a pound go
I miss what it felt like
In the geaw-cho(?)
og from the dope gang
Five drunk b*s on cocaine
Whole skirty up
Smoked up, find yo own lane
I'm so loaded in the slow lane
Yeah, I get busy, got yo main plug with me
Ain't slept in a week, blue bills on crispy
How to bounce back tho
Rap money too damn slow
Chillin' with the?
Pull up in a Lambo
42 a piece if I get em to Atlanta
I didn't wanna kill em so I hit em with the handle
Blood drippin' on my camera(?)
20 grand stuff in the candelar
Metal cans, yeah I up like a vandal (6-40)
Tell em get the cash right
Really don't act right
Sprites same color as a black light
Tell em nothing bag life
And burnt, don't want it
Roll the snowman, snowman on it
Gin, no tonic, cash, no wallet
rip nax, we gon' keep ballin'

And smokin' all this weed

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