

Counting Money

Berner

I'm 20 bees, a hundred sixty G's
I don't balling on we come counting money in my sleep
No sleep, my bunny feel weak and I ain't had time to eat
I'm counting money in my sleep
I'm kacked up right now I gotta check
I'm checking bottles to the neck I'm counting money in my sleep
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money all day
I'm counting money all day, I'm counting money in my sleep

I'll rather blow now, I'm blowing cash
In this low ling cruising I'm too hot to go fast
I put some brand new lights in my benz and in my stashes
A fully loaded mag turkey bags full of gas
When we touch down then we celebrate
Watch me get trippy, watch me elevate
Money ain't an issue now I spend it when I get it
Limo tinny win about, three or four bitches in it
And now I'm with my money get a rush when I'm counting
Lost a pack in the mill thing God when I found it
In the club we're making fucking light show
Where the ice and the bottles that we buy, I'm counting money

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What about now I'm getting bad with a bad little bitch
Little mama get me head,
While I'm floating in our sip on my potion
I'm in the bossin got the loudest shit in the city look what I'm smoking
And my jet red sheavy with the top down
They'll be like damn what just mother fucker bout now
I bought a new home, a little Louie and some Prada
A 55 inch flat screen from my daughter
We bout a hundred thousand dollar for tomorrow just to flex
In the club try to show up if you wanna
I pull up with them bottles shut colors and piranhas
Shout out to my plug I'm talking thousand G I wanna

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What about now I'm kayed down
No no chips I put the pearl face out
I bet you cry when you look down the barel
I'm on the pharel with a bitch I like bitches but she straight as it now

Had the money coming in so fats
I'm looking out is like, damn I know is won't' last
We hit the strip club will make a movie money flies in the air
The way she look it at me like she wanna fuck em right here
And what about now, you really got me a check
Why you got your glass up or take the shit to the neck
Yeah I'm blowing kush smoke and I'm pissed em a whip
You got a brand new paint out a candy a wet
I'm counting money

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