

# Night And Day

Berner

(Verse)

This rap game to me is like a pot of gold  
Especially when it's fat,  
I ain't smoked more than I done sold  
Never fall, stay in my mode, bro it's winning time  
A Rottweiler couldn't keep me from the finish line  
And I'm scared of dogs but I ain't scared of yall  
Slick and I'm a raw, livin life till our Father call  
Yea the money tall but it ain't tall enough  
Say you want a thunder, what's that number? I'll call your bluff  
Takin shots, Blocka Blocka had a peer with it  
We in Vegas, ace of spaddin, play a deal with it  
Enemies turn frienemies once the real get it  
Don't wanna hit yo joint if it ain't chill in it  
Where's a real nigga? On my mama though  
Instant problem, no Twitter, better follow though  
You better follow us if you fallin though  
Money clothes, grindin 4, lot of chronic smoke

(Hook)

'Cus getting rich and being broke's like night and day  
That's why I'll probably drink and smoke my life away  
Don't worry about a thing, doin what the mic say  
I just wake up in the morning like it's time to get paid  
They love you and they hate you, that's the price you pay  
Got all my haters man feelin some type a way

(Verse)

Tried to fallback from the gym but it ain't work  
Niggas try to pull back, when they spinnin they pockets swerving  
Khalifa man, so many bars I should be tendin  
68, soon as I start it you hear the engine  
It's been a while since I done popped up  
But since I did my thing got big and wrist got rocked up  
My clothes off the runway, the labels let me do what I want  
And my money come as easy as Sunday  
Started out estate doing shows, now we leavin the country  
My niggas got my back like gunplay  
I'm rollin up the most expensive weed that I could find  
And if you lookin for me you can find me on my grind  
You niggas steal the swag, it ain't hard to tell it's mine  
I'm rollin up them zags, it ain't hard to smell it's mine  
Ain't opened up the back but so you could tell it's fowl  
Like that spend 30 grand on a watch, I could tell the shine  
But don't even tell the time

(Hook)

'Cus getting rich and being broke's like night and day  
That's why I'll probably drink and smoke my life away  
Don't worry about a thing, doin what the mic say  
I just wake up in the morning like it's time to get paid  
They love you and they hate you, that's the price you pay  
Got all my haters man feelin some type a way

(Verse)

I tried to step away from the game, I couldn't leave  
For the last 12 years I've been hustling weed

Ain't a future in the game but there ain't nothing for free  
A bunch friends turned phony, it ain't nothing to me  
I'm getting cheese, pretty girl in Elize  
I'm in Belize in the baby blue ocean just enjoyin my trees  
Look I already made it, all this is a plus  
Take your fingertip and dip it in a bag full of dust  
Take a half a mill cash and bury it in my yard  
A lot of rappers go broke tryna be who we are  
All these cars out in front of my crib, look like a club  
But I don't care about none of the fame, just give me tags  
All white gold with invisible set  
VVS stones growing all over my neck  
Getting rich and being broke's like night and day  
I bet a bunch of haters wanna take my life away, aye!

(Hook)

'Cus getting rich and being broke's like night and day  
That's why I'll probably drink and smoke my life away  
Don't worry about a thing, doin what the mic say  
I just wake up in the morning like it's time to get paid  
They love you and they hate you, that's the price you pay  
Got all my haters man feelin some type a way