

Me & You (feat. Suga Free)

Berner

Hey Berner, this Suga Free man. Let me holla at you
Everybody stressing, ain't no question I'm
too fresh

And no, I wouldn't test him, yeah, I'm guessing he'll shoot next
Groupies bust it open while I'm thumbing through show checks

I love my ho bitch, she just got me this Rolex

Dipped in this Louie shit, homie you smoke less

I rolled 20 joints to the neck, leave the house with a vest

40 cal in my 'vette, and my deck bay shit

Ima rep, I'm a vet, white stones on my neck

Puerto Rican bitch, pretty as hell

And this weed got the craziest smell

Ain't no way I'mma fail, Or spend another day in the jail

Big fish in the game I'm a whale, 20 packs in the mail

All that Lean got your face all pale

White ghost on my tail, but I'll make bail

If the Feds really trying to fuck me

I'll tell the judge to suck me

I'm getting dope money, I'm counting blow money

I love the ho money (I love the ho money)

Me and you (me and you) me and you (me and you)

Me and you (me and you) me and you (me and you)

I'm getting dope money, I'm counting blow money

I love the whole money (I love the ho money)

Me and you (me and you) me and you (me and you)

Me and you (me and you) me and you (me and you)
Court in the morning, bought a foreign on
Friday

I buy some new Jordan's, pouring Lean on the highway

She calls me the devil, I'm a hell of an asshole

If you ain't about cash, ho, I'll probably flash yo

25 packs sold, today was a good day

I ain't lose no one close to me, now let's pray

God watch over me, while I hustle

Baby, think about our future while I fuck you, let me tell you why I love you

Huh, and dedication's the key

You're in the islands celebrating with me, they're trying tell you to leave

They told you that I sold you a dream

You just love selling pussy for me, fresh dip

New M6 driftin' while this good shit burns

Hold the Kush smoke in, 'til my whole chest hurts

And if the Feds really trying to fuck me

I'll go to trial with dirty money

Zero game, no charm

I'm always an alien to these Earthlings when they see me with two bitches on both arms
Hair whipped chest curl locks, and all I ever wanted in life
Was a verse from Snoop, a bitch to quit lying, and my picture on the S-curl box
And I'mma get her pimpin', it's like throwin a 2 by 4 up in the air
And turn it into a pimp stick before it hits the ground and hit her with it
And not a physically hit, it's the recognition from the top to the block
To the knock, turn of day Suga Free valentino look at him he's fly isn't it bitch?
And I ain't used to messes I'm telling you man, I ain't used to guessin
Want one of you fools to test us
They just gave my home boy 35 years for dropping a bitch off, the charge: Human Trafficking
And they're gonna cite the bitch they're gonna let that ho out to ho another day
Bitch you feel good, don't you?
But you won't have the luxury of locking me up when you want to
So fuck a bitch, I was watching Family Feud, Steve Harvey said
"Name one thing you do early in the morning," bitch said, "*Bamp* Suck a dick!"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>