

Get Rich or Die Smokin

Berner

[Chorus]

My eyes closin' but my third eye's open, whoa (Whoa, whoa)
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')
If they hatin' on the Bern then they'll find 'em in the ocean floatin' (Floatin', floatin')
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')
My eyes closin' but my third eye's open, whoa (Whoa, whoa)
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')
If they hatin' on the Bern then they'll find 'em in the ocean floatin' (Floatin', floatin')
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')

[Verse 1]

Get rich or die loaded, I feel blindfolded (This shit dark)
'Cause this shit ain't what it seem, my mind wide open (They killed my heart)
My friends visit in my dreams, I hope I die smokin' (What up?)
They been plottin', just waitin' on the right moment (They won't catch me slippin')
We went from cream to sendin' boxes, how that time fly (Time fly)
And how we lose a J8 in a drive-by? (Oh my God)
Turn around, bitch, let me see that ass shake (Ass shake)
I'm drunk, tryna drown the pain
It's hard to have faith, we cursed, ain't we?
There just gotta be another way (Another way)
We float around the city, blessed to see another day
Big truck, wooden crates, that's how the money came (That's how it got here)
Hot head, full-clip, shots made 'em run away (Pop)
I'm well aware, they don't care if we live or not (They don't give a fuck)
Make another move, grab a bigger spot
Make another deal, pop another seal
His ego unreal, yeah, it's probably what got 'em killed

[Chorus]

My eyes closin' but my third eye's open, whoa (Whoa, whoa)
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')
If they hatin' on the Bern then they'll find 'em in the ocean floatin' (Floatin', floatin')
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')
My eyes closin' but my third eye's open, whoa (Whoa, whoa)
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')
If they hatin' on the Bern then they'll find 'em in the ocean floatin' (Floatin', floatin')
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin') [Verse 2]
Throw it to me, dawg, let me double that (Let me double that)
King of the vac seal and bubble wrap (That's a king)
Bust a play then I run it back (Run it back)
That dirty Bay water where we double wrap (In the ocean)
Hundred grand in a paint can
I'm paranoid, don't hit me when the weight land (Don't call me)

Killers in the grey van, let me know the game plan (What it is?)
Shit, I'm still the same man, he's faker than the spray tan (Fuckin' clown shoes)
Yeah, when doorbell rings, I have flashbacks
The feds want my assets, I'm thumbin' through my last checks (Through my last checks)
I bought a bunch of turkey bags with my rap check
And told her run her bank account number and an address (They'll be awake at 8)
I had to live above average
To stay woke and on my toes, it's been a challenge (This shit ain't easy, I can't lie)
Man, I don't fuck with nobody (Nobody)
Fuck a hater, let 'em drown, they find another cold body (Man)[Chorus]
My eyes closin' but my third eye's open, whoa (Whoa, whoa)
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')
If they hatin' on the Bern then they'll find 'em in the ocean floatin' (Floatin', floatin')
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')
My eyes closin' but my third eye's open, whoa (Whoa, whoa)
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')
If they hatin' on the Bern then they'll find 'em in the ocean floatin' (Floatin', floatin')
Get rich or die smokin' (Get rich or die smokin')[Outro]
Get rich or die smokin' (Or die smokin')
Get rich or die smokin' (Die smokin', die smokin')

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>