Suicide

Berner & Mozzy

[Intro: Berner]
Haha, yeah
I swear to God, man
This shit got me fired up
Ayy Traxx, you a fool for this one
Yeah

[Verse 1: Berner]

And it ain't been the same ever since my mom died
All this McQueen and the lean got me cross-eyed
I can make a block fly, leave your mans hogtied
Fuck it, let the rock dry, we really push a hard line
With this bag, I'm a maniac
I still be gettin' fetty right here where it made me at
Simps in my DM's askin' for their lady back
Every single dollar that she make, she really pay me that
The Xannys ain't enough, yay askin' where the 80's at
All this coke money, yeah it's like I brought the 80's back
Five deep in a Pontiac

Forty in his dirty ass mouth, make him swallow that The city where I'm from ain't the same, I want my partners back They want me in a cage, crime pay, I acknowledge that They brought a hundred, give me all of that Where the black gloves, clear tape, and the boxes at? Big Bern, bitch, big time business Multimillions, twenty-six bitches Bulletproof truck, Maybachs, Benzes VVS stones in my Cartier lenses [Chorus: Berner & Mozzy] The city where I live is really suicide And haters want me dead but I'm movin' right There's thirty on my head, they better do it right I'm tryna be here for my kids, we keep losin' lives (Yeah) The city where I live is really suicide And haters want me dead but I'm movin' right There's thirty on my head, they better do it right

[Verse 2: Mozzy]
I cry but I can't help it, ma, yeah
I said I cry but I can't help it, y'all
You ain't felt it how I felt it
They just let him lay there helpless

I'm tryna be here for my kids, we keep losin' lives (Yeah)

I'm like damn, not again, how they get my dawg? Go to war about my family, blammies on top of blammies Fat glicky, no jammin', it's one up top in this hammer I got bitches in Tampa, they just tamper with strippin' Violated probation, guess I'm on camera with biscuits They can't stand how I'm livin', you took the stand on your nigga Took the stand on your nigga, just don't understand, my nigga On my mom and my children, I be all in my feelings If I told you I love you, I really love you, I'm serious Had to learn from experience, niggas burned me for years Shedded so many tears, it ain't much that I fear I'm just thankful I'm here, conversate with the spirits Hope that you niggas hear me, your brother love you sincerely [Chorus: Berner & Mozzy] The city where I live is really suicide And haters want me dead but I'm movin' right There's thirty on my head, they better do it right I'm tryna be here for my kids, we keep losin' lives (Yeah) The city where I live is really suicide And haters want me dead but I'm movin' right There's thirty on my head, they better do it right I'm tryna be here for my kids, we keep losin' lives (Yeah)

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