Dirty Money

Berner

You already know what time it is

See, we got rich

See, we got rich way different

My money's filthy, ya know what I mean?

I see you came up with a silver spoon
and I came up off a grow roomUh.

Hey Max you're a fool for this bruh.

I'm blowin' dirty money (money) (money)

I'm blowin' dirty money (money) (money)Powder on my c notes.

Room full of kilos
Heels on the floor
I'mma dress a desert eagle
Live forever like The Beatles
Ride dirty as a needle-arm
on any street rollin' Cookie
flow some Diesel
Learned the hard way,
All day, Dark Ray Bans

New ball-fade

Hallways,

with my name on the wall mane.

I'ma live forever nice I'ma hold you down

Cities get flooded, every time I come around

Hit the SHARK TANK

408! got love for the Bern, Cali Forn I A.

I'm on my Bay shit.

Cake flips, late shifts, meetings with the Asians,

New cars, new chains, my money looks ancient.

I'm in my spaceship, feelin' like Pac

Anothe zip gets burned, while I drop my top

This that shit dog, (dog) (dog)

This that shit dog, (dog) (dog)I'm blowin' dirty money broke bitches look funny

I'm runnin' through the mall like, "I don't need money"

I'm sittin' in my coupe, man these stones look stunning,

I'm blowin' on this cookie while I'm blowin' dirty money,

I'm blowin' dirty money (dirty money) (dirty money)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/