

# Get On

## Berner

Smoke, hold that shit in till you choke  
If you really tryina get on  
Smoke, hold that shit in till you choke  
Yeah I'm really tryina get on  
And smoke, hold that shit in till I choke  
Yeah they wonder how I got on, see I got on selling dope  
17 with a quarter ounce of coke  
Yeah I'm really tryina get on  
And smoke, hold that shit in till I choke  
Yeah they wonder how I got on, see I got on selling dope  
17 with a quarter ounce of coke  
Yeah I'm really tryina get on  
And smoke, I'm loaded, I feel like I could float  
My finger tips are numb, my finger nails are full of coke  
I'm solid under pressure, ain't now way that I would fall  
This is for them bitches that I fuck on the road  
How you been, tell your friends that, that man is cold  
I'm better yet, I'm on, them z's got me dizzy  
I don't know, how the fuck I got home from my show  
I wake up in my bed, next to 2 chicks I never met  
I'm in France, mixing bubble hash with my cigarettes  
Amsterdam for the day before I fly home  
2 zips of kush got my mind gone  
Mushrooms, I'm gone, everything I needed  
I wake up and I'm drinking, I fall asleep early in the evening  
I ain't leaning, yeah they asking what I'm breathing  
That shit they can't get, 17 reasons for his ass  
Yeah I'm really tryina get on  
And smoke, hold that shit in till I choke  
Yeah they wonder how I got on, see I got on selling dope  
17 with a quarter ounce of coke  
Yeah I'm really tryina get on  
And smoke, hold that shit in till I choke  
Yeah they wonder how I got on, see I got on selling dope  
17 with a quarter ounce of coke  
Yeah I'm really tryina get on  
I'm faded tryna stay awake, I love the A but I'm really tryina stay away  
They say my name's buzzing crazy when it come to way  
Clip full of carbon bullets flying at the throw away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

<https://damnllyrics.com/>