

# Murals / Changes

## Berner

[Murals]

[Hook: Berner]

(Life)

I live for my daughters smile  
Talkin' to my dead homies, it's been a while (Life)  
What we're really here for  
What most people kill for [Verse 1: Atmosphere]  
I'm here right now  
Won't steer off the path  
Still down with the same home town  
Never disappeared from that mac slum tac  
South side, hell brown, tell that crowd  
All I ever promised was I'll always yell it loud  
Now I kill it like carnivore, just gotta survive  
And if you think that shit that I write  
Give me my high pride while I'm still alive, ight  
Got kids and a wife, ight  
Gotta fish me a bitch to the middle of the night  
Maybe you can find em' at the finish line  
With a bitch named life tryna' twist the knife  
Stressful, head to toe, you gotta roll with the evident flow  
When the ache takes hold, medicate, let it go  
Just wanna be left alone  
Guess that makes me an asshole  
Lock the door, disconnect the phone  
Still feel like I ain't got no control  
And when it's my turn to die  
Put me in the dirt, let me fortify  
Til' them I'mma learn to fly  
Find me in the morning sky  
And I can see that the sun's a circle  
Wonderin' why we run in circles  
I'm tryna' get it thorough  
Before I become a mural [Hook: Berner]  
(Life)  
They pray I'mma fall  
Left my name on the wall  
When I die, they gon' know me (Life)  
When I go, I'mma live forever

Angels cryin', tear drops, perfect weather  
I live for my daughters smile  
Talkin' to my dead homies, it's been a while (Life)  
What we're really here for  
What most people kill for[Verse 2: Berner]  
Mind gone  
Early 80's  
Mom's had her first baby  
I held her hand when her eye's closed  
Man, I miss her laugh  
Why we live fast?  
Why we get some cash and watch friends change?  
I don't play them games, I'm a grown man  
Still rap, grow plants  
Smoked out my tour bus  
Don't kill my vibe, I'm on stage at twenty-five  
When they scream, I feel alive  
Shht, don't need no middle man  
I need all of that  
In a hotel room with a groupie girl  
Fuck one time, don't call her back  
Love you now, not when I'm gone  
Frisco shit, I'm still at home  
When my daughter leaves, I'mma feel alone  
I'm back in the streets where the killers roam  
Still here in this crazy world  
Gave my heart to my baby girl  
King pin, I touch weight for real  
I been around the world like a Navy seal  
Take pills, need a break for real  
Gave up blow, had to take it slow  
Why die young, I'mma hate to go  
Flip ten pounds for our player shelf  
Underground, just the way I like  
The good die young, that's the way of life  
Got a full deck, but I play it right  
Keep a big gun where I lay at night[Hook: Berner]  
(Life)  
They pray I'mma fall  
Left my name on the wall  
When I die, they gon' know me (Life)  
When I go, I'mma live forever  
Angels cryin', tear drops, perfect weather  
I live for my daughters smile  
Talkin' to my dead homies, it's been a while (Life)

What we're really here for  
What most people kill for[Changes]  
[Verse 1: Berner]  
Another day, another dollar to flip  
My phone hot, when I talk, does it click?  
Feds pulled me off the plane  
Went through all of my shit  
This was right around the time that my mom got sick  
She was strong the whole time and I just wanted to flip  
I tried to feed her ice chips and rub water on her lips  
Her little hands turned cold  
I told her please don't leave  
Your grand daughter's two years old  
I dropped two albums in the same month  
Doing anything for cash, plus my trap dried up  
Mom passed, then my baby mama left  
It was hard for a while and I was down for a sec  
Fab put me on with Wiz, I was back to the pack  
Chillin' around the gang had me thinkin' about rap  
But nah, I red light flights to Atlantic  
Club mention me and ice, pourin' mud in the Fanta  
Mayoka, I was on TV  
A couple months later, I signed with T.G  
Two weeks later, the F.E.D's had my bank on freeze  
Plus they just hit E  
Life changes, I got my own clothing  
In a five bedroom home all alone  
Chain smokin', nights passed  
I remember that car  
I saw the Bentley on the news, I used to ride in that car  
I'm on tour, this the life of a star  
I'm in a small town tryna hide from the law  
I ripped open the seal  
In the hot box, bout' to smoke out with B-Real  
I made two EP's before DS3  
Now rest in peace to Jack, It's been hard to sleep  
Life changes, I think about my daughter  
How I go from sellin' blow to sellin' Hemp Water  
Man, I did an album with Cam  
And woke up to a letter from Gucci Mane  
Such a trip, bring ice and Jack back  
I miss talkin' to my mother, where's my lighter at?  
It's time to smoke  
This here's for grown folks[Verse 2: Misah F.A.B.]  
I sit alone in my room with a lost stare

In the same bed that my mama lost her life  
Yeah, toss and turn havin' dreams, it was just a dream  
They died when I was young, I was just a teen  
Got a quiet son, I can't even speak about him  
No IG, or Facebook, or tweet about him  
Anything that's on my mind, I gotta deal with  
Signed in 07', down the drain where that deal went  
Radio banned me, they don't even mention me  
Can't ignore the fact that I made Bay area history  
Stretch switched sides on me, thought he would ride for me  
But it ain't no love lost, shit, he still a big homie  
I was doing burners, to him it was just business  
Fans left me for dead, guess they thought I was finished  
I never wanted credit for hookin' Berner with Wiz  
I just connected my brothers, I'm glad they handled they biz  
Doin' for they kids, what I be doin' for lead  
Open my baby mama, all this room to forgive  
Mama talk to me often, I can hear her voice  
"Don't give up Stan", Mama, I ain't got a choice  
Just bought Maserati, fresh off the lot  
And a house in the hills, with a three car garage  
Six bedrooms, overlookin' the Bay  
With my plaques on the wall, you'll love where I stay  
I could drop a CD mama, and you on the cover  
Dedicated to you, daddy, and my brother  
I'm gettin' older and wiser  
Makin' smarter decisions  
You grow through what you go through, it's all about livin'  
I wanna say keep your head up to my people in prison  
To all my dreamers out there, keep holdin' your vision  
No matter what, god got your back  
Rest in peace to my big brother Jack  
Onesubmit by Wazeer

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