

Fam 1st (feat. Jadakiss & Sheek Louch)

Berner & Styles P

Money, women and weed
Lick it, you're in your V's
Come and party with G's
Become a part of this thing
What's the thing make the plan work?
What's the plan? Keep the fam first
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If you ask me you should get your mouth wide (shut)
Use it inside and talking to the outsiders
Provider and a earner
Lot of different styles, plus he stay with the Berner
Makes the cookies with the haze
We should sneak a game
Like use a rookie with the J's
Road trip, LA to Oakland
All we doin' is fillin' up the tank and we smoke it
And pot ruin all your lokin'
Either way your appreciation is unspoken
We move around like a carousel
These particular vibes are unparalleled
Dummy, vibes cartel smoke like I'm a rockstar
Drink, then I see it clearer, look a the impostor
Fresh out the federal, my nigga is home
Triflin' though, he got my homie baby mamas in his phone
Yeah, I don't want beef but I'm no chump
And I ain't with the politics either but fuck Trump
Bump-bu-bu-bu-bump
Yeah, that's that Berner repeat
Sheek and Jada, bitches be like "OMG"
Who the fuck I am?
I been in this game, if you don't know, Shazam
This gangsta shit
Fuck your society nigga, I ain't supposed to fit
I'm pretty nice on the mic, that's the most of it
Let's make a toast to this
Let the mimosa hit
Purple punch and the clementine

Get knocked with the wurp
There's no one to identify
Mob, you a friend of mine
Now we acquaintances
You can let a hundred fly
Depending how link it is
It's smooth like furniture
I was on the plane, get the food saved for when I land
When you was out turnin' up
Four million my playstation, vacation burnin' up
Back to the studio, maybe 'cause I'm studios
Young niggas is dubious
Me I like the doobie, 'cause I doobin' in the spa
When niggas gon' let the shooter in
You can play your hand first
All I know is fam first
I'ma get a couple drinks but light a couple grams first
And let the ice hash bubble up
And fuck your double cup I'm tryna fill a couple trucks
I want a gram and I ain't wanna touch
Yeah the coke so dumb the whole area numb
I just buried two mill and bought me a new gun
I put five in the air, sent the rest on the ground
Tell these fake drug dealers, stop taking the sound
Least i fly shit
I just wanna get high and celebrate as soon as it arrives
9:00 AM flight, I'm on a plane a hunnid grand
I only rock with my fam
Fuck all these random hands out
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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