

# 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  
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  
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  
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  
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  
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

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>