

# Me & You (feat. Suga Free)

Berner

Hey Berner, this Suga Free man. Let me holla at you Everybody stressing, ain't no question I'm  
too fresh

And no, I wouldn't test him, yeah, I'm guessing he'll shoot next  
Groupies bust it open while I'm thumbing through show checks

I love my ho bitch, she just got me this Rolex  
Dipped in this Louie shit, homie you smoke less  
I rolled 20 joints to the neck, leave the house with a vest  
40 cal in my 'vette, and my deck bay shit  
Ima rep, I'm a vet, white stones on my neck  
Puerto Rican bitch, pretty as hell  
And this weed got the craziest smell

Ain't no way I'mma fail, Or spend another day in the jail  
Big fish in the game I'm a whale, 20 packs in the mail  
All that Lean got your face all pale  
White ghost on my tail, but I'll make bail  
If the Feds really trying to fuck me  
I'll tell the judge to suck me

I'm getting dope money, I'm counting blow money  
I love the ho money (I love the ho money)  
Me and you (me and you) me and you (me and you)  
Me and you (me and you) me and you (me and you)  
I'm getting dope money, I'm counting blow money  
I love the whole money (I love the ho money)  
Me and you (me and you) me and you (me and you)

Me and you (me and you) me and you (me and you) Court in the morning, bought a foreign on  
Friday

I buy some new Jordan's, pouring Lean on the highway  
She calls me the devil, I'm a hell of an asshole  
If you ain't about cash, ho, I'll probably flash yo  
25 packs sold, today was a good day  
I ain't lose no one close to me, now let's pray  
God watch over me, while I hustle

Baby, think about our future while I fuck you, let me tell you why I love you  
Huh, and dedication's the key

You're in the islands celebrating with me, they're trying tell you to leave  
They told you that I sold you a dream  
You just love selling pussy for me, fresh dip  
New M6 driftin' while this good shit burns  
Hold the Kush smoke in, 'til my whole chest hurts  
And if the Feds really trying to fuck me  
I'll go to trial with dirty money  
Zero game, no charm

I'm always an alien to these Earthlings when they see me with two bitches on both arms  
Hair whipped chest curl locks, and all I ever wanted in life  
Was a verse from Snoop, a bitch to quit lying, and my picture on the S-curl box  
And I'mma get her pimpin', it's like throwin a 2 by 4 up in the air  
And turn it into a pimp stick before it hits the ground and hit her with it  
And not a physically hit, it's the recognition from the top to the block  
To the knock, turn of day Suga Free valentino look at him he's fly isn't it bitch?  
And I ain't used to messes I'm telling you man, I ain't used to guessin  
Want one of you fools to test us  
They just gave my home boy 35 years for dropping a bitch off, the charge: Human Trafficking  
And they're gonna cite the bitch they're gonna let that ho out to ho another day  
Bitch you feel good, don't you?  
But you won't have the luxury of locking me up when you want to  
So fuck a bitch, I was watching Family Feud, Steve Harvey said  
"Name one thing you do early in the morning," bitch said, "\*Bamp\* Suck a dick!"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>