Rotate (feat. B-Real & Cozmo)

Berner & Styles P

Shiftin' lines from the paradigm sublime
On the streets of Cali, yo what's goin' on in town
Wanna see my name in lights like a star gleamin'
I wanna make you feel somethin', excorcise your demons
Every day's a struggle, tryna make a bundle
How can you stay humble when the streets love you
I got a bad habit, I'm a winning-addict
Livin' in sin, tragic life is fucking short damn it
Can't afford wasting time when life happens
Gotta get to everyday like the days are trappening
Now we worldwide, it means worlds collide
And we killing everything, so rather dieWe move, work it, low rates through the whole State
And watch the money rotate
All gas, no brakes 'til my dough's straight
Now watch the money rotate
Now watch the money rotate
Now watch the money rotate
Whether the streets are rappin' we get it both ways
Now watch the money rotate
Lost in the smoke, I knew I came from nothing
Inhale, exhale like the pain is nothing
Picadas drops and I need the vein conduction
Toke's real cheap if it's the same for suction
Turn on the beat, the feejees came from something
Hit the screen, spit flame and leave you a brain concussion
We all play games though none of you niggas call foul
New York nigga, but you know I'm smokin' that North Cal
See ya landin' in, we have the right to the board now
Rather smoke four pounds than hit you with the four pound
So you want juice, then visit me at the store now
I was gettin toward now, before I tore, tore down
Global 4G star, hit you with the full clam
I got to burn it let's be real
I'm wit, burnin' it be real
Twenty-four-seven high is always how I be feel
We move, work it, low rates through the whole State
And watch the money rotate
All gas, no brakes 'til my dough's straight
Now watch the money rotate
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Now watch the money rotate
Whether the streets are rappin' we get it both ways

Now watch the money rotateAll dedication, no education
Livin' life every day like I'm on vacation
Beach houses seem to be my favourite destination
Fake friends, I'm sick of seeing smilin' faces
Look, twenty years got him shook
Another loss took, cold hearted crook
What a vision I just wanna see my daughter smile
Money pile in the closet man that shit is wild
Love the struggle, it just made the hunger much realer
I'm on top, millionaire, ex drug-dealer
I bet the smoke in my lung burn much cleaner
Than burnt rot with a toolie on those street-sweepers
Bulletproof Cadillac that shit is presidential
Pretty model bitch, got great potential
Dirty money hidden all in the Renault
Top dog in the game, I'm on another levelWe move, work it, low rates through the whole State
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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