

## David Ruffin

Lil Durk

You ever woke up out your sleep like you gon' die in the trenches?  
You ever thought it'd be your dog when they just grab the witness?  
I wrote a letter to authorities when they threw out the tenants  
To claim that shit that bro and them claim, you know that shit a privilege  
Fuck Pat I throw them tears  
I remember the night they took him  
I treat them hoes with a little respect 'cus they can be my sister  
They had gave police them guns  
When they pull up they booked them  
We catch a opp he get baptized like I was never Muslim  
Like wipe your nose, I love you bro  
Stop fuckin with Ashton Kutcher  
Funeral homes, they extorted me cause I be paying for bookings  
Most send the hunchos to the county cus you be paying for pussy  
Coulda went to college but instead I'm in this van with hoodlums

And that shit all facts  
I tried to give my dog a pound but he want all crack  
Like fuck the FEDs, you threaten my kids  
I'm getting them all whacked  
I spend like 90 on a Cuban and that shit prong set  
Most of them OG's get out the Fed, they know they all rats (nigga)

All these niggas tryna live my life  
They don't know what I go through  
They ain't gon' do what they supposed to

I had to get it out that mud cause we was pain and sufferin'  
And we was stuck inside the hood we mixed our 'Percs with 'Tussin  
I know a killer got in that jam, we called David Ruffin  
And they didn't even use a statement so he sang for nothing  
They had a bitch up on they case  
But she done lame and buss em  
I fucked her but she still showed up at court  
I came for nothing  
I appreciate my war scars, show me I came from nothing  
My daddy got back off that L, like who get life for hustlin?  
I'm still a voice inside the trenches  
Don't make me say it again  
DJ playin' the opps inside this club  
He betta not play it again  
See dissin me and go OT gon' get your hood shot  
I could tell the streets what I've been through  
Just off my mugshots

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