I don't know about you, but I ain't tryna die young I don't like to brag about the shit that I done I took good care of the streets, I'm a icon I got snaked by some niggas, took care of my son And they put that on they lawyer, got no title The way you wrote that statement you a writer Told on him in the station, gave him right up D D D-town with no lawyer, we're survivors I'ma cut your ass right off, hang with my rivals Catch a case while you a felon, I say it's my gun They got my picture in the feds, say I'm a Disciple They say I switched up 'cause I don't believe in the Bible First time on the head, I kept my eyes closed Only nigga I'm scared of is John Doe And no support'll make your time slow Just a real nigga without trying to

See the trenches', head made up Lil nigga get my weight up Hard work and dedication Street niggas need a prayer Street niggas need a prayer

It be yo dog, it be yo dog That shit's so crazy, what happened to Law When the streets took Baby D ahead came with a flaw Granny asked me "Where Newski at?" It's crushing my heart Tryna smoke on some Zazas, just pass me the tops The reason I can't trust y'all, you talking to opps That shit be strange when they say they love you They say I changed when I got a hunnid You can't complain 'cause I've been a hunnid War time inside the trenches, buying different bullets Hop out a Cutlass, right into the bushes Run right on them why them niggas lookin Blood in my eyes, they tryna get me I'm the most wanted in my city I'm the most hated in my city Gotta watch out for them niggas who gon envy

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