Lil Durk

Long nights in the trenches, get it
Cooking dope in my momma kitchen
Serving junkies kill the whole city
December nights turn me cold nigga
Never rat the street cold nigga
Never been a rico nigga
Bought a plug the keys lil nigga
Jewelry cost a kilo nigga
Don't fall victim, victim, victim, victim, victim
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Came from the trenches December 24th we had wet shit Don't fall out over no bitches You saving these hoes we villians We used to hit licks on mansions Split the whole shit down the middle Four guns and one rental Everybody shoot pistols We just rapping to create the money Before this booth we was serving junkies Where I'm from these streets are hungry And we got guns like we serve the country Drillnois just kill the noise Killers with me and they unemployed In my prime I'm a younger Floyd Made a 20 off another droid Hit the trap I might buy a birdie Call Obama this shit is urgent Got some kids out here that's hurtin' Got some kids out here that's servin' Got some kids out here that purgin' Been through this shit I ain't never nervous And my cup is forever dirty And my life is forever dirty

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Trigger finger, itchy, itchy, itchy
In the trenches getting money with me
Fucking bitches get them in they feelings
Fuck 'em raw just so she can feel it
Dope boy got the kitchen whippin
Drum nuts looking like mickey

Tweakin' nigga think you smoking mickey Shot the muzzle drill the whole city Grammy got love for you yeah [?] blood for you yeah Say you was down in the mud for you yeah Them niggas a motherfucker yeah I was there when Fo'nem got booked I was there when Rio got cooked I was there when the war first started I was there when [?] got took Snitch niggas brought the nation down Get out they gotta face it now Brand news boy I hate a clown Real killers they go chasing down So don't fall victim, victim, victim, victim, victim, victim Get killed if you with them with them with them with them with them with the

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