

Trench Baby

Loski

Real trench baby, they don't wanna see me shine
Real trench baby, they don't wanna see me-
Yo, yo, look

Real trench baby, they don't wanna see me shine
Couple old niggas hatin' on me, Uncle Ice
I used to have a dream to be like Max, Biggs & Wayne
I carried on the dream, a couple niggas ain't the same
If Sharni stayed real, I would've turned her up today
But she fucked my darg, I just charge it to the game
Holdin' up a meds, smokin' weed, gettin' brain
British bake off, how I'm fuckin' up this cake
All my hoes love me, I french tip their nails
Raw bundle hair, Louie bags off the shelf
Keep them youngens close, don't try me you will fail
I can never tell, I'll do the same bird as Scalez
I'm just tryna hit once bae, don't wanna be your main
Show her 50K cash, she said "Boy, you gettin' paid"
I fuck all them pretty gyal that look good around the way
She let you do what you want when you're really gettin' pape'
Grown hoe, over 30, call her Big Mama
She know my pocket B.I.G, she call me Big Papa
Broke joke, how your pockets on Chris Tucker
I can't wear no Date Just, I'm a rich fucker
Spragga, I'm the cool kid, weed & some henny
How you got a man & let me tell you that you're sexy
All designer bits, I've been fly since Giuseppe
Chattin' to my youngens, told them "Always stay ready"
And...
I like them pretty like '02 Stacey Dash
I bought the bag & let her go, now she hate me bad
She got a man, I hit her phone, bet she take me back
I'm with my hitter it gets long if he waves his hand
I know they wanna kill me, but I think it's unlikely
They wanna drop a bag, but Spragga be pricey
Fuck a plain jane, Spragga man be icey
Probably don't like me, Spragga fucked his wifey
Left my darg in the vet, he was movin' ungrateful
Heard one of them youngens started singin' like Mabel
Get him off the block, that little nigga ain't stable
I don't wanna talk unless it's M's on the table