

# Trenches

PeeWee Longway

No trenches, no trenches, no trenches  
No dope [?] on them benches  
I don't want [?] design intervention,  
I don't, I could [?]  
Them trenches are hundreds I feel like a milly  
I kick Fred the Godson in a Bentley  
The bridge come on bullshit  
They're rapping and whipping  
Them trenches they're pouring them mud in a kidney  
Don't show you no love, don't [?]  
And they're busting them slug and ya niggas ripping  
They're hood riches [?] they're not rich, they're ripping  
They're getting the dope and the water they're spinning  
They're talking about deals, it's Venice the deal  
I thought molly pill is still [?] to the ceiling  
Versaci, Versaci, we brought our women  
The trenches are [?]  
Young doobie, young shit, and we're rolling, we're sixty  
Three quarter [?]  
Don't hear [?] them [?] don't get you  
I started from scratch with the OG in the trenches  
[?] I wasn't getting no business  
I stood in the trunk with a [?]  
[?] I'm coming, I'm serving the kitchen  
The water we're [?] the water we're whipping.

I start selling drugs in the motherfucking kitchen  
I learned how to cook, the water whipping in the trenches  
My first hundred thousand, only felt it like a million  
Make a neighborhood house and tie them bitches to the kitchen.  
The trenches, them trenches  
Them trenches, them trenches  
Them trenches, in the motherfucking trenches!

I heard your partner had to go for some breads  
You gotta get it how we get it living in the trenches  
I could have bought a Bentley last we profit out the trenches  
Two hundred thousand men, I swear this shit feel like a minute  
Get the [?] then I flip it, stretch it in the kitchen  
Water wiping, them I'm serving to my little niggas  
Yo niggas talk shit, they don't rip or fuck  
If you ask my goons in the trenches and a nigga eat you up!  
See a nigga got work and a nigga got pussies  
Make it double meal while you're grinding in the trenches  
See, I'm chilling in the trenches, me and my niggas  
I'm a [?] all my niggas!  
I will ball all my niggas, go [?] all my niggas  
Hundred bag all my niggas  
Hundred grands all my niggas  
Till it tears down, go hide in the trenches

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Let's go! Two hundred on a day, it's three hundred in the set  
They're pulsing my blunt and they fall on my weight  
Shit talking nigga get that photo in your face  
You know she been a boss, nigga stay in your place, pussy!  
I spent like thirty bandz for this watch  
So I get like thirty [?]  
I felt nothing for these niggas, just the [?]  
You ain't working with a mill, I ain't wanna talk!  
[?] My brand new car and fine new [?] flip I'm about to make  
Hey, touch down, say!  
I started this way and bullets  
My shit kinda [?] we're late  
Got my [?] my bitch fuck you  
Go somewhere and masturbate!  
That bitch me fucking as the [?]  
Whole things to weight up  
You fuck niggas running around,  
Hating on me mad cause they don't wait!  
Bitch, I might [?] a big stupid ass [?]

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