

## **Raekwon**

### **"Trenchmen"**

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Trenchman, Yeah Yeah Yeah  
We do this for them niggas man  
Them motherfuckin murders man  
All them killers and shit  
Spread it out through the city of New York, You know  
Take ya'll back a little something

I'm from where the ratchets blow, The bastards never  
go  
They come through the hood and try to hustle with  
nines  
We slam dance U.F.O.'s, Take em out they clothes  
Good money, You know how we oracles with crime  
My motto is the cake all promised, Little fat niggas with  
llamas  
Big four-five in pajamas, Playin loafers  
Counting off current and thoughts  
How we eat, Millionaires up and sleep on the floors  
I'm from where other guys will smother guys won't take  
no shorts  
They rob brother knives, Four-fives, They ways is  
bosses  
Who the Dons, Get money features is nonsense  
I'd rather leave my money in continents  
Castro arm, My beard hang hungry and strong  
I'm pro black, Catch me on a plane in front  
We want throw backs and blazers and Gucci kicks  
Suede fronts, Razors, And Bruce Lee flicks  
Lickin shots, Big knots, Police men watch  
See me in the street they want they pizza box  
Speakin codes, The beast made me sleep with the  
toads  
Beats make mw psycho, My teeth is frozen  
But not now I'm regulate'n politics  
Travel agent nigga get Haroldo licked  
I'm just stupid, Game is herbal with quick  
The strawberry joint with a glass of Henn  
My Memorex mind frame is off the meat  
When niggas shot the plaza up and lost a sneaker  
I'm verbal high to burglarize, The words is I'll  
Smoke reefer in the jail where the murderers kill

[Hook: x2]  
Live, Lie, Can't, Survive  
You get hit, Blind  
Get your shit, Robbed

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