

1000 Corpses

Conway the Machine

Look

Empty out the Kel-Tec
Til ain't a shell left
Bullets burn
I can smell flesh
I can smell death
I inhale the last L right on hell's steps
Devil's Reject, Fuck you expect?

Listen

I got too many guns, and not enough drama
So I'm broad day in the hood, popping the llama (Let's go)

Get the blocks from papi
Then I holler hasta mañana (Papi)
Eating pasta like a mobster, silk Prada pajamas
I've got to be out of my fucking mind
I'll have B-Wiz sniff another fucking line
And break your fucking spine

I'm back around

Graduated from the school of Hard Knocks

And got a brick and a pistol

Instead of a cap and gown

A couple choppa shots will back them down

Waving the K like

"Look at me. I am the Captain now." (Laughter)

Thought you had racks homie, what happened now? (Damn)

You take a loss and have more excuses than Pacquiao (Haaaa)

Ask around, you fuck niggas I smack around

My Don C Bulls jacket smell like a pack of loud. (You smell it)

My bitch double C, it's Chanel bagging now

Giuseppe on her feet, I-8 Beemers, she swagging now

100 bags a week, that's on average now

Sending cookies from Cali

I'm waiting on a package now

I only came to snatch the crown from whoever has it

I don't fuck with these faggot niggas that's rapping now

Jump out of the coupe with something to shoot inside

So run up on me, you're committing suicide

I built a reputation niggas can't scrutinize

APCs, shattered back boards, hoodies Superdry

Medusa on the buckle

Gator on the brim

I pull up on your corner, shit's spraying from a Benz

It's funny how you only feel betrayal from a friend

It's never the enemy, they hate you from within

This for them niggas that play with the razors in the pen

My bars sharp, I write with razors in my pen

My little bro will put the gauge up to your chin

He gon' wait till I say when

But his patience's running thin

Look

I am the illest, I am the realest

I ain't a rapper. I am a killer

I am a menace

Listen

I have completed what you're trying to finish

I'm aiming at your cap

Tiskeno z pismicky-akordy.cz, it's the machine bitch... Sponzor: www.srovnac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!