

Alligator Straps

Conway the Machine

Ayo
Seein' fiends from my window
My window
Ayo

Ayo
F-f-fiendin' for them low top Boosts
Bulgari bubble goose, keep actin' like you bulletproof
Grew a Money tree in my backyard
Whip the McLaren P1 like its NASCAR
Since a shorty, had the 40, with the rust on it
Make sure the duct tape ain't bust on it
Watch the baby like a babysitter
Baby AK up close
All 80 hit em
Navy Ac Vigor
Who gotta go first?
This nigga or that nigga?
The grilled chicken jerk
Gotta sell more dope
Pootie need more shoes
Chrome 8 knock ya head off smooth Ooooooooooooooh

Look
I know a nigga that had bricks since the Tyson days
Nigga drove a hoop, but he bought his wife a Range
Niggas rolled to the spot
He came out lettin' his rifle spray
Remember I seen him whip a brick up in the microwave
They did homie dirty
Raided his house early
It's fucked up
He in the Feds doin' 30
His bitch snitched, plus the D.A. got a statement
From like 2 niggas within his organization
It's crazy, cause he still in good spirits
Gold Margielas on his visits
He'll be home in a minute though, he chillin'
I got my name buzzin with... no real effort
Slaughtered ya favorite rapper
Oh well, F him
Niggas be talkin like killers, but nigga
I promise you I don't feel threatened
Throw shells
You sho' will catch 'em, like Odell Beckham
Flow real special
Bet'chu my lil' woe will stretch you
Told my bitch
"Do what I tell you, and The Lord will bless you"