

Attached

Conway the Machine

Woo, uh
Hands to the sky
Hands to the sky
Uh
Now put your hands to the sky
Right, look

I get to the money, you know I eat for real
Two hundred fifty karats all in my piece for real
My expenses is vintage, double C for real
Head to your feet Chanel
Said you got a new nigga? Knock it off, be for real
Who you know gon' fuck you better than me for real?
Who gon'— better than me for real?
Your body is tea for real, chill
You know where you 'posed to be for real
Cold-hearted, but your heart belong to me for real, uh
Your heart belong to me for real, still
I'm hittin' your phone, you actin' like you don't see my number
I'm still waitin' to head back, I ain't Stevie Wonder
You can be hot and cold, but when you hot, it's like Phoenix summer
Fuckin' on you for years on the low, bitch, we secret lovers
Hit the back of your walls, we so raw, we don't need a rubber
We just need each other
Maybach butterscotch, interior peanut butter
It's not from the streamin' numbers, uh (It's not from the streamin' numbers
)
You said I got toxic dick and you got toxic vagina
But we forever locked in
The way you get on top and ride my shit is a constant reminder
No matter what city you in, girl, I got to come find you
For real
No matter what city you in, girl, I got to come find you (Uh)

We was tryna find our way without a map (Without a map)
And all the stupid shit I said, I take it back (I take it back)
She was tryna play the role, it's not an act (It's not an act)
It ain't no future when we livin' in the past (In the past)
You went too far and I ain't never goin' back (Me neither, talk to 'em)
We had forever, but we couldn't make it last (Uh-huh)
The separation got me feelin' all attached (All attached)
The separation got me feelin' all— (Haha, don't fuck with me)

The separation got you feelin' like how you supposed to feel (Feel)
You get impatient while erasin' all the trace of what you did (What you did)
But you can face it, I embraced that everything we had was lit
And so I seem to have a fit
But when you seem to have a bitch, but when I do it (Do it)
It's not home wreckin', it's home improvement (Right)
And we don't gotta spend no seconds to get into it (Right)
'Cause I know you cheat with bitches who they status is irrelevant (Irrelevant)
Scrollin' on my page just for character development
And if I do it with another man, Benz truck, Cullinan
I won't give a fuck and then you try to try your luck again
But fuck it, man, and fuck are you? Stay up in your place (Place)
And when you get a single chance, you could play up in my face, nigga, wait

(In my face, nigga)

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It ain't no future when we livin' in the past (In the past)
You went too far and I ain't never goin' back (Talk to 'em)
We had forever, but we couldn't make it last (Uh-huh)
The separation got me feelin' all attached (All attached)
The separation got me feelin' all-