

Been Through

Conway the Machine

New drop, we goin' fishin', nigga
You reachin' certain level, don't wanna deal with niggas, uh
Load up the gas, let's go and kill them niggas
Let's take over they block, we in the building, nigga
Fuck all that petty change, let's get these millions, nigga
Ten toes on my block, where I'm from, I'm the illest, nigga, uh
Moms was out smokin', I was home alone, they ain't have a phone
Now I'm rich, rockin' Como, they got song, uh
Gotta bless the child that can hold his own
No cable, wasn't able, I put together poems, uh
I didn't read the Bible, but I wrote the Psalms, uh
I didn't rock the J's, but I had the foams, uh
I ain't had nothin' but a heart of gold, uh
It was kinda tough before we cracked the code, uh
We ain't had no jobs, cause it was crack we sold
Told on his own, man, man, that nigga bold
Dishes dirty, choppin' grams, I had to use a bowl, uh
We still livin' in hell, cause we ain't sold our soul
Cook up on a hot plate, cause we ain't have a stove, uh
That nigga had an issue, so we wiped his nose

They don't know what I've been through
All this gangsta shit I'm into
4D ridin' in a Benz, ooh
Two gats hangin' out the window
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So far it's been a solid year
I told my niggas let's keep doin' shit that got us here
VVS, the big Solitaire
20 bands for one earring and I got the pair
Neck lookin' like I sell a lot of squares
These other niggas jewelry kit cannot compare
They say Machine, since you got in, shit has not been fair
Said I'ma run this shit until I'm in my rockin' chair
I'm from Buffalo, New York, ain't had too many options there
Trap house, kitchens, just a couple dirty pots in there
Niggas get out of pocket, then you shot the feds
And if you lose, you come back later in the blockin' air
I whip a brick up several ways, we was sellin' Ye's
Out that backseat window, my Mac 11 sprayed
Niggas mention my name, I ain't never fazed
Cause I'm makin' the kind of money they ain't never made

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