

Biscotti Biscuit

Conway the Machine

Violate the mob I got a bullet witcha name on it
Them niggas talking when I seen 'em no they ain't want it
They say they pulling up tonight well bitch I ain't running
And I ain't worried 'bout your gun you ain't gon' spray nothing
I'll have my youngen kick his door and they gon' take something
Pistol whip with this forty tryna break something
I'll pull up in the hood from Dutchess left the wraith running
A Nigga run up I'ma fucking violate something
I'm drinking yak, smoking Gorilla Glue number four
I don't fuck with you so what you want number for?
I probably wouldn't even answer if you fucking called
I'm with your bitch I'm sticking dick all in her fucking jaw
Got little you saving homie that's my sneaker money
I could've went and bought a rollie with my feature money
I heard them niggas dissing, heard them niggas reaching for me
Well I stay with a couple shooters, they gon' squeeze it for me

Backwood, got Biscotti in it
The Maybach got the shotty in it
It's laying on the back seat
I hope a nigga wanna see what's popping with it
Blowing thick clouds in the clouds
I took over the game I know my mama proud
Look at me now
I know my old bitch hate to look at me now

Nigga fuck all the talking, if you want you can get it
Fifty rounds in this chopper and bitch I want you to feel it
Ask around about Machine they say I'm one of the realest
Told that bitch get that pussy ready I'm coming to kill it
You wasn't using your head so I'm coming to peel it
You got hate in your blood so bitch I'm coming to spill it
I had that crack in the kitchen I whipped it up in the skillet
I know my style is too wavy them niggas wanting to steal it
I paid a rack for my britches, two stacks for my slippers
I might just run in Blue Flame
And throw a few racks on the strippers
I'm like ten stacks past them with my passionate vision
All my niggas get the cash and like that's a religion
Everything I rap about believe I actually did it
Go and ask 'em boy, I'm really 'bout that action, I'm with it
Blowing thick clouds in the clouds
Busting bricks down since a child
Machine...

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