

Brainstorming

Conway the Machine

I do math like Egyptians
Shabazz like the Christians
I'll pass, didn't listen
The path on a mission
I passed with ambition
And crashed with evictions
Pass the addiction
Was vast benedictions

Life like a game of monopoly
All around the board
Trying to gain more property
And I'm me so you know I'm doing it logically
Price versus value quality quantity
Before I buy a watch I'll buy
My cousin a block
Taught him bout a few P's 'fore the government stopped
You gotta think here
Don't come around too often like a leap year
Transparency be clear
You barely even make it to your peak here
As I walk the line between crime and my rhymes
They hit my nigga with a headshot
I'm out of my mind trying to make a couple milli
'Fore I'm out of my prime
Over steak laughing silly
Cause we high with the wine
Know the bird gets the worm
But he learned from the snake
And he always on time
But he count it as late
I'm bound to be great align with the apes
We from the jungle
East side where we kill what you ate
It make you humble
It's a thin line of thread
But it's all a design
'Cause being Frank like Chanel
You gotta see on both sides
I seek and provide
But most never see and that's fine
Cause with this eye I see
All around me fish eye

Had my back against the wall a couple of days
I learned how to make some money a couple of ways
To the game had to draw and run a couple of plays
And made two or more agreements
A couple that prays

Loyalty is everything
Morals on a list
They respect it more when they know it got you rich
Never wanted handouts
Show it in on the wrist
You know if you want rewards then you gotta take a risk
But don't ever be content

I wake up in the morning I'm strategizing
Brainstorming only focus on capitalizing
Seeing my capital rising (talk to em)
Remember having anxiety watching for the package arriving
Soon as the plug throw it up I'm gonna catch it
Like the Zion
See I had that to a science
Now I'm just wrapping flyest slick as the guy with the big jewels and the patch on his eyelid
My uncle always told me look a man back his eye iris
I woke up today and I chose actual violence
I'm on shit nigga
Smoking in a luxury villa
That's in the South of France
I told shorty she ain't leaving here without a tan
Another bitch on her way
Told her text me when she bout to land
I'm actually baffled how they continue to doubt the man
Every verse is 1a thousand grand

Shit my bitch pussy get wet watching me count them bands
Do what I did
The way I did it
I doubt you can
I ain't ask nobody for nothing
You stuck out your hand
I still reached the top of the mountain bitch
I'm the mountain man (talk to em)
In Santorini breaking
Plates screaming OPA
Yall niggas eating cold cuts
Might fuck ya favorite R&B singer for the culture
And if she fucking with me because I'm doper
The retro 3s mocha
Brody got the pole tucked
Bron James in transition
Put him on a poster