

# Dangerous Daringer

Conway the Machine

You already know what type of time I'm on  
Fuck the mothafuckin' nonsense  
Smack a nigga with a palm fist  
Knock his IPhone out his hands  
Drop his sunkist I'm on mix  
Wock and red  
This a Glock 40 on me but it's a .9 in the head  
It shoot both of 'em  
I be havin' modified guns  
Transform somethin' to Decepticon  
Everyday I'm walkin' with a weapon on  
Steppin' on, Louie, Gooie, whatever that is  
T.S.F. Bidness Sauce Walka, I've been that kid  
That did made a couple million off that bitch  
What's her name? Don't matter, nigga, motherfuck the fame  
My bitch not Rihanna, but these platinum dollars  
Put her on the billboard she'll solve all of your problems  
Bitch a genie, and you was just a weenie  
Maybach truck 21, that's how you seen me  
Chrome Heart beanie, but I ain't got no love  
Trap house after close, we ain't got no drugs  
That's how my chest is, head shot everything in the car  
Fuck some vestes, back flip kick martial law  
Off a Tekken a weapon  
Niggas better duck when I step in  
God here, sit down in church and stand in God fear respect, nigga  
It's T.S.F. about that check, nigga  
I'll have a crip with a 30, C-Walk your neck, nigga  
Walk was two years in the game and still a vet, nigga  
I done made some broke niggas rich up in the Jects, nigga  
Real life, tell me what that struggle feel like  
Street so cold, popsicles don't wanna feel ice  
Street so cold, nigga, life froze from shootin' dice  
Hit him with the nitrogen, he never saw his wife again  
You like to win, but be with losers  
You wanna play with Tim Duncan or Carlos Boozer?  
Like a needle, I maneuver through the haystack  
Get money since way back, since 8-Tracks  
My mama was breaking tricks for 8 Racks  
Seen so many musclehead niggas shot in the apex  
Trying to be Damien won't never lift a weight again  
Don't shake the pen and die free  
Keep thinking that them little niggas ain't got nothing for grease  
It's a lot of Goliaths weak when that piece come out  
Who really fucking with them wolves when they teeth come out?  
All this trauma I received made my beast come out  
Sauce Walka' in any city, then the streets come out  
I'm Sauce  
Oowee  
Oowee  
Oowee  
  
Yeah, uh  
Four honey buns in that red Goyard  
Jewelry one of none, the money come, I'ma go on  
Never was a bum, the summer come, I'ma show off

Only 63 made one of them in my garage  
My nigga young and dumb, bipolar, he off his Zoloft  
He so lost, walk up, head tap, he would stroll off  
Menace like I'm A-Wax, sellin Caine' by the O, Dawg  
12 hit the spot, I'm out the window, that's a close call  
I make more in a year than your career pay  
And you don't hear me play them radio airwaves  
Twin got two straps on him like a pair of Air Rays  
The 40 seem like oil shank, get your hair sprayed  
I'm in this bitch, been getting rich for a long minute  
Suck me and come up for air, that bitch is long-winded  
I got a homie in prison doing a long sentence  
Called in and said, any beat they put you on, kill it (I got you)  
Machine ain't mad at you  
How you pushing to California through Malibu? (They mad)  
Daytona on the wrist shit, you did to unimaginable (They mad)  
You did what niggas never fathomed to  
Sippin' deli at Diddy house when I'm just passin' through  
I was just doing what I had to do  
I just had to put to work and they think I did somethin' magical  
I'm from a hood, niggas would leave you for your valuables  
(Give me that shit nigga, give me that shit bitch)  
Machine  
Give me that shit bitch