

Drumwork

Conway the Machine

Yeah
Daringer
Uh, look

I was the most overlooked, now I'm the most noticed
Hope it's noted, this how real niggas supposed to look
My verse is like an open book
About my life and the niggas I shot and all the dope I cooked
Take it off the stove, don't let it overcook
You gettin' smoked, you put a hand on me
Shots run it down even if he had a broken foot
All through COVID, we still sold it by the boatload to push
Pandemic got you niggas hurtin', ain't no shows to book
Nigga, ain't no backends to collect
We shot at niggas back then, the MAC-10 was the sket
Smart with my money now, I tend to invest
OG told me keep them feelings in your chest
Just kill 'em with your success
They gon' be sick when they vision your neck
Them pieces with the emerald sets
180 for the AP with the baguettes
Got my bitches on my neck like I'm Swae Lee
Signed to Shady, then hit the connect
And you know what I did with the check, my nigga
And you know what I did with the check
Ayo, I went and got me a brick, a half a brick of some fent'
I left the kitchen a mess, I twist my wrist and I stretch
My nigga, listen, I'm blessed
I'm Russell Wilson how I wiggle through duress
Nigga, picture me stressed, my nigga
All the cars and jewelry I bought myself
My OG ain't teach me how to cook a brick, I taught myself
Now I'm jumpin' out the LaFerrari, Goyard the belt
And park it right in front the May Store where all the hard was dealt
When I was goin' broke, them niggas never offered help
So fuck 'em, I did it all myself, Machine, bitch

It's 7xve with the crazy flow
I just paid my rent a couple days ago
But I still got a fence and drive Mercedes though
The one you thought won't be here
But oh yeah, I'm Drumming
That's word to Con, my mama proud of all that I'm becoming
They asking where did I come from
But my life been so crazy, I'm startled by the conundrum
'Cause I've been tryna make it since 90 something, that's dumb young
Sent me back where I come from
Now that I'm here, I ain't going stupid, I'm going dumb, dumb
This a long way from beef Ramen
From what I speak Simon says it makes sense to keep rhyming
So, when you see I, know this a long way from Antwerp
And I've been fighting with life so long my fucking hands hurt
And I decided to right my wrongs and wrote a jam first
'Cause if it jam first, they'll never kill me, like a cancer
In my hood, July they not surprised, it's always coming
Found a way, like fuck it, make it nasty, put a thumb in
A city full of two strikes but still give advice

They like to shoot dice
And you nice, but it gets no life
I'll probably shoot twice
I do right, they think it's impossible, that ain't logical
All my bars 2 and a possible, of my obstacles
I've been scarred, hurt, and depressed, wasn't conquered though
Now, well I'm doing my best to send them to hospitals
Got bigger things to worry 'bout than how you say my name
One of the greatest of the day, I'm verifying it by my chain, 7xve

The fact I made it had rappers feeling invalidated
But breaking through for me was like the rose that went and cracked the pavement
I put in the labor like it's black enslavement
See these writings Abolished all my uncertainties and now them shackles vacant
I watch for niggas they'll finesse if the situation is advantageous
Look I'm at the top that's where I had to take it
Drumwork piece, see these diamonds is flawless
I'm grinding regardless, my reputations highly regarded
The rarest kicks, you ain't finding these Jordans
I hit the cellar, put paper in front of 'em, like I was signin' an artist
See I just put my bullseye on my target
With Daringer on production I'm on the verse that's when you findin' a carcass
I'll Air One like them white on white Forces
5'10 walk in like I'm enormous
They let me in the game I'll lock it and vault it
She threw me bomb pussy so I had to Laviska Shenault it
If I record it it's dope you can sniff or you snort it
You think of me, you should envision the arctic
I been coldest I was focused at back at ocho in the littest apartment
This ain't a drill, this is getting alarming
I grinded hard for gold trophies, they ain't finna get tarnished
Look, the eastside raised me the shit was crazy
Summertime shootings right on Bailey guns clappin' sound like m-80s
I rose from this shit, it's gettin crazy
You see we legends in the flesh, now is the time to give us daisies
Not later