

# 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 rhyiming  
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