

Empire

Conway the Machine

Yuhh

I'm that nigga fa'real though, nigga

Mmhmm

Look

My shooter stay with his Roscoe

Drinkin the culture cypher, little powder 'round his nostrils

I'm OG like Rodney Little

If it's a problem with'chu, I promise I gotta pop the pistol

You not official

350s I rock, I got for a nickel

Youse a fake nigga, I'm opposite you

From the most dangerous city in the Empire State

Annihilate who violate

My snow

Sniff the blow, I tell her "Clean the entire plate"

This for them niggas locked behind wires and iron gates, til they dyin' date

I'm a giant, you a snake

I'm Kobe Bryant late

In the 4th

Cross you, step back, fire in ya face

Flyin in the Wraith

My bitch is Sanaa Lathan in the face

Body like Maliah, with Mariah's cake

The Skydweller with the diamond face

I ain't get this shit from supplyin' weight, I got it from rhymin' great

These niggas dancin'

My shit got real niggas chantin'

You 'posed to be a boss, you on Twitter rantin'

I don't give these niggas chances

I'm still a champion

It was written in the pamphlet, I'm as brilliant as Andy Warhol, with a empt

y canvas Respect ain't negotiatiated, it's demanded

Ya head is where the shit outta the pistol landed

Nigga

This what I do, nigga

Conway the machine, SE G, fuck nigga

I be the greatest

Rockin' Karl Lagerfeld latest

Get a key, make it another key

This shit amazing

Most of the judges racist

Trying to give me 15, 23 in 1 cages

Fieg Asics

Audi A9 lookin' like a spaceship

Fiends flag it down for a base hit

A hundred plates, my runner like to lick the rezzy off

Usin' both hands when I let the dessi off

Put the barrel in ya mouth, burn a hole in ya jaw

You know who we are, where crime don't matter

My man worth a mil, we started off as a bagger

Matte black Jaguar

Allahu Akbar, star

The chopper like I work for Al Qaeda

Mess hall, used to tell tales with the lifers

Don't sit at this table, we'll knife ya