

# Fire Squad

Conway the Machine

Yeah nigga  
S.E. muh'fuckin' Gang nigga  
You already know what it is nigga  
Griselda nigga  
Look

I ain't talkin' to one, I'm talkin' to all of you  
Stay in your lane, I promise I will off you  
Okay I'm sorry if I lost you  
But this ain't what happened to Mike, these young niggas'll cross you  
If I'm Mike and you Allen, scrap  
Look what Mike did for the game and look where Allen at  
I mean where the fuck is the talent at?  
These niggas diss and I'm like where the fuck is the Talon at?  
You think it's an indirect, I ain't name a nigga  
Shootin' at everybody, I ain't aimin' nigga  
I'll put you on the news, make you famous nigga  
I'm undefeated but they hatin' like I'm , nigga  
Revenge served better as a cold dish  
Empty whole clip, leave his body cold stiff  
In VIP, let the hoes sit  
30 gold bottles, roll the whole zip  
Million followers, you thinkin' she a cold bitch  
Your WCW my old bitch  
Bought a nine, front a nine, that's a whole split  
Oh shit, I'm only 18 on my whole brick  
Gotta give the credit when the credit's due  
That's what you better do when a nigga better than you  
Your head'll get lead in it from my revenue  
Drop my new record, I'm sellin' it like the Legend Blue 11's  
I'm a legend, you never going to put a hand on me  
Without losin your fuckin' hand, homie  
Caught a ki of sour for the band on me  
I got it out of L.A. like D'Antoni  
The kush good, but the sour special  
Yellow diamonds all around the bezel  
Don't compare me to these niggas on the bottom level  
Lyrically I'm Kweli, you a Rowdy Rebel  
It's funny how things change  
I got shot in the head bitch, I seen pain  
I'm homie from the SE Gang  
I play my role just fuckin' your mommas like Ving Rhames  
Supreme hoodie on, three chains  
My bars hit you equivalent to RGIII knee pain  
Aw fuck it, I'm 'bout to sling 'caine  
Throwin' powder around on my King James  
I tried bein' modest  
But you niggas can't fuck with me, fuck it let's be honest  
But don't be mad at me that you niggas don't get acknowledged  
Be mad at your homies nigga  
They should've told you you garbage  
You hear my flow, my nigga? My shit is polished  
We can go song for song, I promise you'll get demolished  
Me and you niggas never get along  
My dick big and long, so it's fuck the world to a Biggie song

Yeah nigga

Aw man  
This shit is funny to me man  
Peon ass niggas man  
I wish one of you niggas would  
I'd smack a tooth out y'all niggas mouth man  
Fuck be wrong with you niggas man?  
And this at whoever man, whatever nigga  
How you want it? When you want it nigga?  
You already know how it go nigga