

Flame

Conway the Machine

Pointing at cars as they roll by
Who knew from riding buses, we'd be trained to be so fly?
Landing deep in the dirt, hurt thorns but we rose high
How I get disengaged, rearrange and propose mine?
Your watch ticking, I be rolling in no time
I smile and give a wave from the coast line
The way I approach rhymes, I'm double-dutching
Thought between both lines
I found me the day I had lost mine and really it cost lives
Niggas is puss', toss nines, hide S-5s
Me, I'm in books, dotted I's and bottom lines
Multiple sixes, I'm thankful
Palm for the angels and the devil's what the bank for
You don't know the pain I have endured just from my ankle
My feet have treaded miles just for the breakthrough
"7xve, they'll hate you"
The way I'm coming, got 'em shaking in their boots
From the distance, you would think they hit the chicken-noodle soup
On a mission in the booth, outta tune to tell the truth
Heart Caitlin Clark, through your tooth I'ma shoot
I've been known for captivating a verse
I've been on my job since she packed me up with the work
Played with the lick kids 'fore she pack me for church
So this lady never slips 'less we talking a skirt
Open another business, headin' out my opinions
Only talking percentages, nothin for the profanities
7xve

Machine pulling up, somethin' frosty on the arm
I know they plottin' but it don't cause me no alarm
My dog with me is armed
No thoughts of getting harmed
Of course I'm still a don, uh
I toured cities across seas and beyond
I dare you to play with me like I won't air you
I swear you better play with something safe and be careful
Thought I made it clear to you, ain't no one I'm compared to
Niggas stay away from my release dates, they fearful
Uh, give 'em discomfort like a ligament tear do
When I looked in his eyes, they was visibly tearful
On mics, I turn into Iron Mike, get your ear chewed
I knock one of them old rap niggas' veneers loose
I took the league and I did it a year or two
Like Mahomes' draft day, I rocked the fitted from bear goose
Look, half a ticket for the whip that I steer too
I'm back in that mood to end a career or two, Machine

Do I look like I want some damn flowers?