It's A Green Light

Conway the Machine

Yeah, you know
Haha, I've been in a great space mentally, you know
Lately, you know, I've just been in my bag, man
I'm more confident than I've ever been
I know niggas not fuckin' with me, at all
Look (Not at all)

I know niggas want this position I'm in (Huh)
Some niggas put the work in
Some wait for handouts, that's the difference of men (Shh)
I ain't bothered by the comments, I don't think it's my skin (See, I'm good, nigga)
If it's an issue, dunk my blick, won't be no issues again
That's a predicament niggas gon' wish they didn't get in (Huh)
Green light everything, my niggas gon' spin (Grrt)
My nigga Nickel told me, "Bro, that's a ridiculous pen
No matter what, don't let them niggas make you switch up your zen" (I got you, nigga)
Look, roll them big Backwoods, the dogs out (Uh-huh)
My niggas lurkin' broad day, not only when it's dark out (My niggas lurkin')
Still got the iron, man, Beamer sittin' parked out (Woo)
Front my new crib, look like I bought Tony Stark's house (Talk to 'em)
Richard on wrist but your mama live in a doghouse (Hahaha)
I'm richer than niggas that hated on me in that park house (Ha)
Did everything they said I couldn't do
Now nigga, eat your motherfuckin' heart out (Eat your heart out)
Machine (Yeah)

My shooter caught another body (Caught another body)
Shoot you in your face if you blink twice (Brr)
It's DrumWork, fuck everybody (Fuck all these niggas, man)
And shoot up everything, it's a green light (Talk to these niggas, king)
(Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
It's a green light (Talk to these niggas)
It's a green light (You know how we rockin' nigga)
(Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
It's a green light (DrumWork shit)
And shoot up everything, it's a green light (Brr)

Young boys runnin' down, nigga, trust me (Huh)
Only get a leg shot when they run down, then you lucky (Ha)
Only Allah could judge me, don't point nobody above me
I bust your head with this bottle of bubbly if you try to touch me (Hahaha)
Yeah, I only speak on what I've been through, nigga (Huh)
Jottin' down my pain with this pencil, nigga (Woo)
General patch up my jacket, check my credentials, nigga
Machine one of the most influential niggas
The Big Ghost instrumental killer (Talk to 'em)
Know where to find me if you feel different (For real)
I sold crack in the 90s, I'm built different (I'm built different, homie)
Took over the game, that's a fulfilled mission
My bitch rockin' tilt Christian Celine, tote the silt Smith and— (Bad)
Either succeed when you try or you fail (Huh)
Obstacles placed in front of me but every time I prevail (Ha)
Nigga, I just excel, fire a shell
I'd rather die in a cell before I ever tell, nigga

My shooter caught another body (Caught another body)
Shoot you in your face if you blink twice (Talk to these niggas, king)
It's DrumWork, fuck everybody (Fuck all these niggas, man)
And shoot up everything, it's a green light (We green-lightin' everything)
(Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
It's a green light (Green light, nigga, grr)
It's a green light (Talk to 'em)
(Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
It's a green light (We green-lightin' everything, nigga)
And shoot up everything, it's a green light (And shoot up everything, grr)

Yeah, you know what the fuck it is, nigga
Conway the Machine, bitch
Big Ghost shit, we back, nigga
Haha, we three for three, nigga
We shootin' 100% from the field, nigga
Hahaha, woah, man, y'all niggas not fuckin' with this shit, nigga
Whoever don't like it, suck my dick, nigga
DrumWork

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!