

J Batters

Conway the Machine

Uh-huh
Doot, doot, doot, doot, doot, doot
What you heard, nigga?
Uh, look

Free J Batters, my guy (Free my nigga)
I light up a Backy full of gas and strategize (Smoke)
And think how I'm about to capitalize and see my capital rise
Bags maximized, the Glocks, TECs, and the MACs is mines (That's mines
, nigga)
Mastermind, your flow ain't polished, I mastered mines (Hah)
My last design gave niggas classic vibes (Woo)
Niggas violated, we has to slide (Brr)
Niggas violated, we has to slide (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

Look, nigga, I could get you whacked for five
Shooter run down and clap the side of your face and don't bat a eye (Uh-huh)
When I craft a line, God strike me if I spat a lie (God strike me)
Sold eight, played with snow too, God, I'm Allen I (Hahahaha)
I don't need rap, I just contact my guy
He throwin' bricks like Shaq at the line when he was past his prime (Ha)
Two bank accounts, but I was more of a money-under-the-mattress guy
Buckshot his leg, it burnt half his thigh (Boom)
Don't act surprised when you walk in the Louis store
And they say, "I'm sorry, we don't have that design" (Talk to 'em)
Virgil made a one-of-one jacket and told me that it's mine
No rapper alive has a catalog to match with mines (Not at all)
No rapper as fly, except the guy with a patch on eye
You get outta line, we gon' slide, then it's ratchet time (Brrr)
Ain't nobody pass me a dime for this shit, nigga
I just had to stack and grind, I just had to come and take back what's mines (I'm back, nigga)
Niggas hated on me, and that was fine (That's cool)
The teachers said I wasn't gon' be shit, I told her, "That's a lie" (Bitch, you see me)
I fraternize with niggas that sell 'em whole
They don't even unwrap the pies, 500-brick smack supply (Uh-huh)
Nigga, we gettin' big money, nigga
One-thousand-brick smack supply (Woo)
Ask your guys, the Machine the nigga responsible for keepin' grimy rap alive, nigga, ah (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

Free J Batters, my guy (Free my nigga)
I light up a Backy full of gas and strategize (Smoke)
And think how I'm about to capitalize and see my capital rise
Bags maximized, the Glocks, TECs, and the MACs is mines (That's mines
, nigga)
Mastermind, your flow ain't polished, I mastered mines (Huh)
My last design gave niggas classic vibes (Woo)

Niggas violated, we has to slide (Brr)

Niggas violated, we has to slide (Talk to 'em, boom, boom, boom, boom
, boom)