

KD

Conway the Machine

M-M-M-Murda

Yeah (Woo, woo, woo)

Ayy, I don't give a fuck what a fuck nigga said
If that shit ain't said to me
Give a fuck 'bout your opinion
If you ain't got as much bread as me (Ah, ah, ah)
I ain't fuckin' with that ho no more
That pussy is dead to me (Cap)
I only been here for maybe five years
They already speak on my legacy (Woah)

After this tape don't compare rappers (Woo, woo, woo)
I thought I made this shit clear after
Hall N Nash 'cause I been on a tear after (Hah)
No strings, couple mixtapes
Signed to Shady Records like a year after
How I'm still seein' four hundred a month without an album out?
That's a head scratcher (Hahahaha)
Rolls truck when I steer past you
My bitch is like a young Cleopatra
Be on yoga mats and a StairMaster (Bad)
Beat it from the back, I'm a head snatcher (Hah)
I'm a weave puller, pressure nigga
We like, "Please pull up", we gon' air at you
Last nigga tried to play with me
You know they found the fuck nigga dead after (Brrt)
Yeah, on May Street, I'm in foreign
These chains ain't from recordin' (Hah)
Killer KD, he do the scorin' (Brrt)
My plain piece is still costin' (Cash)
Another AP, that shit flawless (Woo)
And you know this shit cost a big ticket
Like when KG was in Boston (Woo, woo, woo, woo)
Text Dame, "Peace, I'm in Portland"
I just made me a big fortune (Hah)
And this change ain't from me tourin' (Uh)
Can't change me, I'm still the same G
From off May Street and my main pieces be gorgeous (Talk)
Got Jhené features, it's Machine, bitch
I'm the hardest (Hah), regardless

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They already speak on my legacy

Ayy (Ayy), ayy
Speak on my legacy
Ayy, ayy (Ayy)
Speak on my legacy
I ain't fuckin' with that ho no more
That pussy is dead to me (Hah)

I only been here for maybe five years
They already speak on my legacy (Yeah, yeah)

I got rich like I'm 'posed to (Hah)
I can fuck your bitch if I chose to (Cap)
Couple whips, brought the Rolls through
Nigga, suck a dick, we don't know you (Uh-huh)
Niggas talkin' like killers (Huh)
Tuck the fifth when I stroll through (I got it)
Niggas uppin' sticks and they gon' shoot (Brrt)
Bro just did six, got his pole too (Woo)
Couple zips I'ma roll too
I don't care what come out
Of your dick suckin' lips or who told you (Hah)
'Cause niggas talk just like hoes do (Cap)
I'm still tapped in, I can make a call
Have a nigga bring a whole through (Hello)
Gettin' white money like Whole Foods (Woo)
Safe full of hundreds, dough's blue (Woo, woo)
Gettin' money, gettin' hoes too (Woo)
Give her finger lickin', never Nobu (Woo, woo)
She put white girl up in her nose too (Ah)
She on a pill, she on go too (Haha)
I ain't nothin' like these new niggas
I'm a real nigga from the old school (Uh huh)
And one thing you should know true

Nigga, I don't give a fuck what a fuck nigga said
If that shit ain't said to me (Yeah)
Give a fuck 'bout your opinion
If you ain't got as much bread as me (Ah, ah, ah, ah)
I ain't fuckin' with that ho no more
That pussy is dead to me (Hah)
I only been here for maybe five years
They already speak on my legacy (Already speak on my legacy)

Ayy, ayy (Already speak on my legacy)
Speak on my legacy (Yeah)
Ayy (Ayy), ayy
Speak on my legacy
I ain't fuckin' with that ho no more
That pussy is dead to me (Hahahaha)
I only been here for maybe five years
They already speak on my legacy (Yeah)

Machine, bitch (Yeah, brrt)
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy