

Le Chop

Conway the Machine

They say each one teach one
The streets we fought to find a release from
It's a war outside that we been tryna win peace from
It's money out here, you know I'm tryna get me some
Pop the chain up on the cycle, I'ma ride for my freedom
Yeah, check
Yo, yo

It's Con the young revolver, I set it off like Cleo
We got 'em hyped like the adrenal gland
My mind expands, then what come from my hand'll get lethal (Uh-huh)
Like a death sentence, injection with needle
See, this is real, I got no plans to deceive you, hold up

Look, lately, I've been on the money chase
I paid my man lawyer, he caught another case
I just won another race
Ain't no more room on my mantel for no trophy shit, I'm runnin' out of fuckin' space

It be the opps or your own people that will plan and deplete you (Facts)
Of your energy when you on top
It sucks when you Tom Brady and you go and let an Eli Manning defeat you
See, this is real, I don't plan to deceive you, hold up

Look, see, I just want a Wraith
Ain't no landlord 'cause I own the fuckin' place
Hip-Hop is my house and I put locks up on the fuckin' gates (Facts)
I heard life was a gamble, every day you up the stake
Either you gon' give or you gon' fuckin' take (What you gon' do, homie?)

Stay resilient, can't be lettin' battles defeat you
Out of situations that left you even sicker than the man with the measles
It's lessons in everything, long as you lettin' 'em teach you (Facts)
See, this is real, I don't plan to deceive you, hold up

Nigga, I don't take no fuckin' breaks
Kick my shit in overdrive and I don't plan to touch the brake
You gotta be willing to do what it take (Talk to 'em)
I'm just tryna fill up another safe
Make sure my two sons and my mother straight

I had plans on becomin' great
To make sure that everyone that's up inside of my circumference ate
My father died young, I wanna see my mother live to touch one hundred and eight
They always told me love would come with some hate
And yes, I've seen some, but the love overpowers it
I've seen so many things that made me cry, but still, I'm smilin'
My daughter bright as dawn, I wanna drape her in some diamonds
It's all possible right through the power of my writin' pen
It's like that

And I'm still a product of my environment
WIC cereal was Corn Chex or King Vitamins
I grew to be the man that would inspire men (That's a fact)
Kicked open the door and shed light on them

The only thing I hate more than jealousy is entitlement (What you mean?)
'Cause if it wasn't for me, nobody checkin' for you niggas now
Go 'head, get on them beats and tell your lies again (Hahaha)
Just thank me later, nigga
Yeah

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Yeah, I'ma ride (I'ma ride), yeah, I'ma ride (I'ma ride), yeah
I'ma ride, I'ma ride for my freedom
I'ma ride (I'ma ride), yeah, I'ma ride (I'ma ride), yeah
I'ma ride, I'ma ride for my freedom