

Limitless

Conway the Machine

Yeah, yeah
Niggas can't fuck with me, nigga (Brr)
You know, niggas in rare form
Gettin' real money, real bags, nigga
Real killer shit, nigga

Uh, gun in my jeans, eleven-hun' for those pants
But I ain't changin' my clothes, 'til I'm done with those O's (Haha)
I done ran up a stupid bag, right under your nose (Haha)
Need another truck for the summer, I wanna go Rolls
My nigga from Memphis got real cheddars (Real bags)
That nigga Eight in Tennessee will love us
They say I'm one of the best, but I still don't get real credit (Ha)
Hope them niggas added more layers to their lil' verses (Boom)
If it's somethin', we'll address it, hope you gettin' the message
It's a big difference between the Big Pun's and Lil X's (Haha)
Yeah, big run leave real messes (Brr)
Ladies seen his brain splattered, it made her throw up her breakfast
We killers, but gettin' this money my real preference
Remember scrapin' the bowl, tryin' to get the lil' extras (Whip up)
We gon' slide, we gon' spin (Ha)
Motherfucker, we gon' score (Brr), we gon' win (Boom, boom)
DrumWork, bitch (Boom, boom, boom, boom)

Ah, these niggas got to read the room, man, haha
Ayo, Don, Machine
Let's give 'em that chaos

Climbin' this ladder of success (Yes)
While people are tryin' to swipe at your heels
And shake the base of the ladder, I'm just embracin' the data (Yeah)
Downloadin' every critique, whisper, hatin', all chatter
These words for you backstabbers'll chip the blades of your daggers
Yeah, the vivid rage of a pastor
Retire a school book and they'll lift this page in the rafters
When will a slave get to dig a grave for his master?
Go, father, when you inherit the wicked ways of a bastard (Woo)
Play ball with the devil and gently you'll cross over (Yeah)
Soon as I found war (Uh-huh), they sent me a lost soldier (Damn)
My thoughts sayin' (What?), why be friendly? The lord knows you
Not a scam (Nah), every time that I envy, it's for closure
Damn (Damn), what a floor to have
One of my attributes, I ignore the past
But when I was hungry, I hit your door and dash
Stompin' is hell, so we gon' finish this (Yeah)
Everythin' I do, I do it past the point of limitless