

Love Freestyle

Conway the Machine

Yeah, ha, oh
Look, I hold the snub, I unload slugs
Broad day, I'll finish you in cold blood
Bring a Spade, make sure it's cold, blood
Got ya body wrapped in a old rug gettin' disposed of
I rock the designer shit that the hoes love
My shooters do a drive-bys, playin' Rosebuds
They ain't wear no gloves, ain't no love
The flow above any nigga you know of
OG sold bricks since back in the day
Uhh, gave me my first automatic to spray
Told me to flip it and take the money, stash it away
And if you catch a nigga slippin', blow his cabbage away
4 in the morning, had the savages lay
All in your bushes, ski mask and a K, ready to blast you away
My shit is uncut raw like a package of yay'
It's the Machine bitch, I promise no rapper is safe
Look, you need the raw give me a call
But don't even call me at all unless you want a ki or more
I'm a legend for a reason y'all
Here in the States, even across overseas abroad
You won't see a wall without me or my brother's face graffitied
on
Just know when you see me homie, you see a God
And when I see you, I see a fraud
Just Don shorts with the Jordan 4's on, but these the Kaws
Got this calico, I'm squeezin' off
Empty drum, a tree'll fall
My bitch lookin' like a young Nia Long
She said, "You perfect in my eyes, I don't see a flaw"
Uhh, show some respect to my legacy
Shot in my head, but rappin' like it never affected me
Niggas thinkin' they I'll, but they was never a threat to me
'Cause nobody puttin' words together better so effortlessly
(Not at all...) S.E. 'til the death of me
Griselda bitch, Machine Gun Black, rest in peace