

## 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