

Made Bosses

Conway the Machine

The wins and losses make bosses
You're the last in this game
Some got locked up or saw coffins
Just thank God I found my way
A few went up, some went down
Speak for those who ain't around

I just wanted to make my momma smile
I'm living out my dream, I know my momma proud
Toya held me down when I ain't have a dollar round
Now I got her jumping out of Benz, Balenciaga down
I light my Russian cream and take a shot of brown
I wish machine gun was still living, a nigga shot him down
My only regret is I was not around
But I took over the game and they can't stop us now
I ain't holding back no more, I'm taking charge
I ain't wait for help, I just became a boss
I treat it as a lesson when I take a loss
They gave Lo Pro 5 when his rap shit was just taking off
I got a phone call today from Sosa
He in the feds, been down six, I hope he made the most of that time
He said he just been reading books and staying woke
He said he living through me, he said I gave him hope

The wins and losses make bosses
You're the last in this game
Some got locked up or saw coffins
Just thank God I found my way
A few went up, some went down
Speak for those who ain't around
I'm here for the ones who can't be
I share my love and their pain

Shout to my niggas that hoop, ain't no pump faking
You get slumped if you're pretending to shoot
Don't worry about me sending the troops
Unload this is a solo whiz, bitch I never been in the group
I'm living proof what niggas can do
How you can make business moves not fit in a suit
Now tell me this, how many bricks could fit in this coupe
Now if I give one to you, you'll probably come back with an excuse
Y'all trying to buy every stone
I spent two mil on properties that's not my primary home
Before rap was already known
I carry chrome, 4-4 bulldog that bury bones
I done had some legendary phones
Put a few folks on they feet but loyalty is rarely shown
Even though I'm very known
It's old pigs shown that I don't really fuck with you niggas like Jerry Jones
Trust