Menace

Conway the Machine

Yo, since my DOB, they knew I'd be a menace, believe in me
Threw on my shades and S-O-X hat, back on my Eazy-E
I hit my number every time and I'm rapping on PEDs
Made millions off MP3s, did that with a GED
You done fucked up all your handouts, just back to your EBT
Top down on the Interstate, make the back of the GT bleed
You never really did shit so your story's a easy read
I'm sharp as ever and get to the Benjamins like Embiid
I'm a true boss, blue Porsche, don't get too lost, new cause
My lil' nigga bangin', send him, knock your bitch ass roof off
Got these fools sick, makin' it hard to ditch that flu cough
I'm recharged again, couple of mil' to get back, few tours
Splatters paint a picture
Shit been lookin' blurry on your end, the fuck I'm hangin' with ya?
You been seeking strangers for attention
Thought that fame would get ya
Went and do magic, kill your haters with the same elixir
Bankroll in this motherfucker, nigga

Nigga, add it to my legend
I'm back to drop another classic on you and we all know what I'm reppin'
Southside is the section
Learn to keep it low, mind your own if you go with no connection
Dawg, imagine how I'm steppin'
Loyal to my family every hour, minute, second
Nigga, add it to my legend
Came alone and leave alone, I had to learn my lesson

Yeah, you already know when they cut the ProTools on
I slaughter any production I gotta lay vocals on
Them old niggas didn't embrace a nigga with open arms
Fuck them niggas, they broke and I'm only focused on the bag, nigga (Talk to them niggas)
Asked my young boy, "What you smokin' on?" (What you smokin', fool?)
He say, "This just a pack of a dead opp" (Hahahaha)
The back of your head drop from this MAC when his lead pop (Brr, brr)
Made a couple million dollars from rappin', the Feds watch
Like we actually still package and wrappin' on rap block (What?)
We just dropping back-to-
back and we back for your head top, nigga (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
When I'm on Dyckman, bitches call the Machine "Big Papi"
And not the guy that bat for the Red Sox (Ah)
If you diss me in your song, you think I'm 'bout to respond
With a verse? Nah, I get you back with a headshot (Boom, boom, boom)
Look, the comparisons is usually not wise
If you didn't cop pies, two of your top fives, Machine (Brr)

Nigga, add it to my legend
I'm back to droppin' another classic on you and we all know what I'm reppin'
Southside is the section
Learn to keep it low, mind your own if you go with no connection
Dawg, imagine how I'm steppin'
Loyal to my family every hour, minute, second
Nigga, add it to my legend
Came alone and leave alone, I had to learn my lesson

Yo, God gave me the gift of gab, slick talked my way out a polygraph

I'm in my "catch a body" bag, skin strong as Bacardi glass
Play 'round, everyone gon' leave out with something like party bags
Pricy army tags, weed hitting over a Ferrari dash
Just a sorry class, ten toes watchin' the market crash
Wasn't no Target slash, those stick around with no parking pass
Sticky palms of hash, brown bag keys and apartment stash
It's only right I shine bright, made it out of a darker past
Cracked the windows, let the heaters in, always been superstitious
Ain't no way around the PTSD from the cruel conditions
Everything is independent now, droppin' on due permission
Probably learn a thing or two if you listen, my nigga
Your man a soldier, he'll holla back when the dance is over
Two middle fingers, put "Fuck yous" up to the cancel culture
Can't stand a vulture, his sickening borders'll anecdote ya
The very moment shit hit, the plan is over, boy

Nigga, add it to my legend
I'm back to droppin' another classic on you and we all know what I'm reppin'
Southside is the section
Learn to keep it low, mind your own if you go with no connection
Dawg, imagine how I'm steppin'
Loyal to my family every hour, minute, second
Nigga, add it to my legend
Came alone and leave alone, I had to learn my lesson

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!