

Milano Nights, Pt. 1

Conway the Machine

That's the energy I want
Yeah, know what I mean?
Yeah, woke up feeling dangerous, nigga
Niggas should know by now, nigga
Niggas ain't getting money like this, y'all not fucking with the flow
None of that, nigga

You know I'm tryna win behind you like Coach Popovich
Five-star dinner in Greece, view of the whole Acropolis
Don't think I'm like the last rapper you fucked, girl, we polar opposites
(Hahaha, gotta let that lean)
Yeah, nigga tried to reach and it hurt him like a dislocated shoulder poppin
g in (Hah)
Play with us, you know the consequence (You know what's up)
Lately, I have a higher vibration and a lower tolerance
Hate when they tell me be humble
They tryna lower my confidence
My run is close to dominant, boy, you supposed to honor it ('Posed to honor
it)
My grass cut low for the snakes
Peanut butter leather with python on the pockets and cobra skin on the mocca
sins (Woo)
See the world through my lens is total oculus
BOA notifications, that's more dough deposited (Talk to 'em)
Get your Bibles and your rosary
Poison every line when I invent them like cobra teeth (I swear)
Let's make a toast to me
The steak I ordered was 500, they hoping that I plummet
Deleon tequila, Ace of Spades in my stomach
Niggas get shot in they face for they mouths running
I used to down onions, now I'm in the game, I'm trying to do Bobby Brown num
bers (Uh-huh)
Can you stand the rain? This New Edition four pound thumping
They said Machine was offline, well I'm logging back in (Oh, yeah)
My bitch getting money like Khloe, tell by the car that she in
Had a small problem one time, and my dog had to spin
I don't care who we gotta score on as long as we win (Blrrt)

Nigga, hm-hm-hm-hm
Yeah, you know
Gotta get in my bag, yeah
Look, look

Spent 12,000 on one outfit in Harrods, I doubt if I wear it
Told them I was gon' be king of this shit, I bet now it's apparent
She order lamb and lobster, told the chef at the house to prepare it
The game is mine's now, nigga, and I ain't planning to share it
Jumped in the McLaren, I steered it
It's like what more I gotta prove to you?
What more I gotta do for you to see it's indisputable?
I peeped you dissing on me on the sneak, that's real cute of you, nigga (I s
ee you, nigga)
I push the button, you know what the boys'll do to you
They putting two in you
If you don't die, it's a hospital room with tubes in you, yeah
Even the who-and-whos will tell you who is who, nigga
My trajectory beautiful, uh

I overcame my trials and tribulations to Grammy considerations
I planned it, and all I did was just handle my situation
So I don't understand how I be the man that niggas be hating
Gotta watch them bitches too, they'll slam you with allegations
'Cause they want what's in your safe, shit'll damage your reputation (Woo)
That's why I be the mystery man, I started with trips to Atlanta
Riding back with doggy in the back like the Mystery van
The watch face Tiffany, damn (Talk to 'em)
It's niggas that still stick out they hand and feel like I owe 'em
Same niggas wouldn't give me a gram
When I was fucked up, and I was thinking that this is my man
It don't make sense to me
Kicks a few thousand, hop out coupe smiling
Draco on seat, I'll have a shootout with who doubting
I'm bipolar, I ain't through wilding
I'll do a drive-by to Andre 3000 flute album (Hahaha)