

Night Drive

Conway the Machine

Niggas talkin' gangsta I see 'em they sing a different tune
Fif'll boom, blow his head outta space til it hit the moon
Raised up by our granny, sleep on the floor in the living room
Seen my man mama puttin' the lighter to a dinner spoon
Been a goon, my man been locked for years, it'll be 10 in June
Visit room, Cartier's, Air Max Sean Wotherspoon
Told him hold ya head nigga you'll be done with that sentence soon

He said my nigga I ain't trippin' that setback was minuscule (Talk to 'em)

You niggas food, you pussy niggas get in line
A Daringer beat to me is dinner time, killing time
Intertwined, in the grind, Benz colored clementine
Just to see the haters' face it's safe to say I'm getting mine
More Jordans than Melo nigga, I got Nike sending mines
I don't gotta get in line, that finish line
Remember I'm considered one of the illest when I pen a line
All this niggas dropping tapes nobody's shit was ill as mine (Talk to 'em)

They say Machine he got one of the illest minds
And he ain't even his prime, the fuck be on you niggas minds?
I see this niggas top list, and I get offended
Ask the legends who they fuckin' with, I'm probably mentioned
I'm from the city where the young niggas be hopping in Benz's
Basketball courts got crack bags and lots of syringes (Uaghh)
Ran through them Shortcuts, hoppin' them fences
Laid in niggas bushes, the clip in my Glock was extended (Yeah)
This shit that I rock is expensive, look
I had this grimy shit on lock since I've made an entrance
And I did not mention, how I got shot in that Hospital in intensive (ah)

Now my Versace is Versense (Yeah)
Verse of the year when I spit a missile (Kay)
Won't do no features with you unless it's beneficial (I only fuck with you niggas)
Ask the streets about me boy I've been official

Go ask any Nigga, straight like that Nigga
Yeah, Machine
Niggas know what's up nigga