

# Ninja Man

## Conway the Machine

Za-za-za, zone-zone-zone  
Machine, za-za, zone-zone (Yeah)

I make the anthems that the trap sing  
Stack cream, the Maybach Vision matte green  
I tore the streets up with my last thing  
But when me and Swizzy connect, it's a mad team  
Finals MVP, when I won my last ring  
"Won't He Do It" woke 'em up quick like a bad dream (Woo)  
Met a new connect, now we a tag team  
Fifty joints came, I got it on the arm, COVID vaccine (Talk to 'em)  
I took a major loss, but that ain't make us fall  
Oh, they thought they scored, but we waved it off (Yeah)  
We started out weighin' raw  
Interfere with stick like Method Man when he play lacrosse  
The shots, I had to shake 'em off, then became a boss  
Songs with Wayne and Ross when I did business with Shady and Paul (Talk to 'em)  
Now my name ringing bells way across seas  
Squeeze stick, he twitch like Adin Ross, talk

They talk and they talk and they talking  
They talk and they talk and they talking  
They talk and they keep on fucking talking  
Well, let's talk about it

One car in my garage cost your plane, man  
It don't mean nothing to me, it's like a plain Jane  
Niggas come up on the block and do the damn thing  
Machine and Swizz Beatz came through with that bang-bang, bang-bang

Yeah, it's Mr. Double Entendre Man  
Got three months in the box for having contraband  
Hood legend with the pots and pans  
Cooking up, leave the kitchen smoking like Rasta Man  
The bag getting foolish, Timberlands Louis  
I'm in the kitchen whipping two bricks, that's callaloo and stew fish  
My strap got a drum on that bitch and a coolant kit  
My OGs was really moving bricks, them my influences  
Denim Tears junior two unionship  
Machine getting stupid rich, what we doing, Swizz?  
They book me for shows in Budapest  
The homie just came home from prison, still tryna shoot a sket  
Uh, real lead clappers push your head backwards  
They I know I spit that redrum spelled backwards  
Uh, Bryson cooking fish up, it ain't red snapper  
Stay off that phone in case the feds tap us, woah (Whip up)  
Everything proper  
Make 'em push they release back when Machine pop up  
Celine shopper from the fiends copping (Uh-huh)  
Now me and Swizzy running the triple re-option (I'm early)

They talk and they talk and they talking  
They talk and they talk and they talking  
They talk and they keep on fucking talking  
Well, let's talk about it

Lighters, let 'em see them lighters  
Lighters, lighters, you gon' see them lighters  
Lighters, lighters, you play around with lighters  
Lighters, lighters, lighters when they toss up  
Lighters when they toss up  
Light the whole trap up, we light the whole block up  
Lighters, lighters, wanna see them lighters  
Lighters, lighters, Machine them lighters  
Lighters, grrah

They talk and they talk and they talking  
They talk and they mothafucking talking  
They talk and they talk and they talking  
Well, let's talk about it

Machine, za-za  
Man this shit, I got a Fiat  
Independence  
You know what I'm saying, like  
Easy  
They all machines  
Vroom  
One seaters, two seaters, three seaters  
Vroom  
They not even for driving, they for watching