

Noir

Conway the Machine

Conductor, we have a problem

Yeah

Conductor

What you want?

Uh, uh, uh

What you want? Uh

Uh huh, uh uh, uh

What you want? Uh

Yeah, mm mm, yeah

What you want from me? (You want from me? You want from me? Yeah)

I thought I was your ecstasy (My ecstasy, my ecstasy, yeah)

But now you just a ex to me (Now you just my ex, baby. Ha-ha-ha, yeah)

And I ain't into taking ecstasy (And I don't do no X. Yeah. Uh huh, uh, uh)

Bottle of red from '09

Spicy rigatoni at car bones, no line (Ain't no line)

I get you home and I'm performing like it's showtime (Uh huh)

Got you sucking the tony, tony, tony, slow wine (Hahaha)

Pushing the Ferrari down the coast line (Vroom!)

Tom Brown, three piece suit with the black bow tie (Fly shit)

I won't lie, you a whole vibe (Uh huh)

I know you fuck with other niggas on the side, but shit, I don't mind (I ain't tripping)

Heard you was fucking two other rappers (I heard)

And you fucking that nigga from the rafters? (Conductor, we have a problem)

I ain't mad at at you, go head, just hit me up after

Then I'm back fucking you good and you sucking me like a master, shit (Ooh)

I see you pushing that Porsche truck

Nigga spending fetti on you, got you Dior'd up (He spend a bag on you)

Even paid for your LLC and that storefront (Okay)

But you still my bitch, you gon' come open your jaws up, for me (You still my bitch, though)

Yeah, you know I still got your heart in my pocket

Saving this bottle for when I see you, I brought it to pop it

I'm at the Phoenix game watching KD slaughter the Rockets (Woo!)

All I drop is classics, that's Common. Like Water for Chocolate (Talk to 'em!)

Yeah, it's eighty bands and blue faces that's all in my pocket

Used to sell my product then I re up'd with all of the profit

I got a question, be honest, bitch

What you want from me? (You want from me? You want from me? Yeah)

I thought I was your ecstasy (My ecstasy, my ecstasy, yeah)

But now you just a ex to me (Now you just my ex, baby)

And I ain't into taking ecstasy (And I don't do no X, baby)

There's an artist, I think