

Pete VS Andre

Conway the Machine

Alright, how you doin' tonight?
The preconceived ideas of a working employee are typically, or
melodically, or harmonically
We don't know what's going to emerge from moment to moment
There's no real leader, uh, of this kind of music
We'll focus shifts, sometimes the music is coming right from the
center of the rooms-

Ayo

Billionaires off the wrist, big gates on the dish
AK's made his dreads lift (Brrt)
Fire shooters using a stick (Cap), homie behind the Jeep goin'
for a few robberies (Haan)
Pussy got caught with his blick, it had two bodies
Sold my soul for a thousand Maseratis
Bullets back and forth like a Sand Hockey (Doot-doot-doot-doot-
doot-doot)
Throw 'em off the roof, face first saké
He look like me but more stocky
I'm waitin' to let the fall to yall
Caught a rapper in the club, broke his wrist snatchin' his Roll
ie off (Ha)
Fuck for brick, that's what the soda for
That's the code to war, kill the general and watch the soldiers
fall (Woo)
Dropped a pack by the corner store, Jerry Boop got a four-
door to fall on the floorboard
Been back on dope all night, my first glove was after Albright
Imagine your favorite rapper but more nice
My bar is like, gettin' stabbed at the same time with four kniv
es
They gave Sly four lives (Free the homie), three racks with my
kicks I never wore twice
Whippin' raw you can smell it in my Off-White (Cap)
I can have niggas whack your momma for a small price
One time I won't patch 'em all, checkin' off the gauge
Blew off his face sattin' all, I prayin' if I spray it, I'ma la
y 'em all
Dope money stuffed in the jelly jar, canary on
The Maserati gods (Skrرت), I had the black and orange

Alright, how you doin' up there?