

## 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 sittin' 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 (Skrrt), I had the black and orange

Alright, how you doin' up there?