

Promise

Conway the Machine

Yeah, uh-huh
Look, uh

I put the work into bein' position
I can look in your eyes and see the resentment (See the resentment)
I be tryna stay away from these niggas, reason I'm distant
You can wear rings with these niggas, they speakin' on you like Pippen (That's fucked up, homie)
But honestly, this shit never offended me (Not at all)
'Cause I can't let people fuck up my energy (Uh-uh)
Conway and Skeese, can't nobody fuck with the chemistry (What up?)
This team I build is a dynasty, we on winnin' streak (DrumWork, bitch)
Did a show in Amsterdam and the fans was baffled (Woo)
Shit was so crazy, London was next, but they banned my travels (Ha)
I ain't usin' my hands, I don't plan to grab you (Uh-huh)
I could just get my lil' man to clap you (On God)
Gangster 'til they slam the gavel
Fuck the judge, the D.E.A., and what have you (Talk to 'em)
Shit, give me that hundred years if you feel you have to (I'ma eat that)
I'm just as solid as they come
Switches everywhere, my lil' homies got 'em on they gun (Brr)
My saga begun, to be the best rapper known in this era
That you aware of, the fact won't get any clearer
2023 Maybach black and gold like Camerra (Vroom)
Uh, and the greatest story that was told, you can hear her, Machine (Ooh)

I ain't scared of no loss
Kept my drive when my homies dozed off (Ha)
Heart of gold underneath my Chrome hearts
Made myself a promise, got my old off
Win, lose, or draw, the circumstances never finna throw my zone off
I've been grindin' hard for this paper
I've been grindin' hard, been grindin' hard
I've been grindin' hard for this paper (Yeah)
I've been grindin' hard, just grindin' hard
I've been grindin' hard for this paper (Yeah, look)

Came in the game, I kicked the doors off the hinges (Uh-huh)
'Cause life had me stuck in a box with that abnormal dimensions
Important decisions, I changed up my trajectory (I changed up)
To turn my singles into centuries
'Cause greatness, that's what I expect from me (What you expect?)
How could I not? Always seein' things I never had before (Facts)
I didn't have a plan before, just knew that I ain't plan to fall
One hundred grand or more, my immediate family's never seen (Never)
So all this rappin' shit was farfetched, they ain't respect this dream
I stopped expectin' them to see from my perspective (Uh-huh)
The lower class, I'd never see myself choosin' like an elective (Never)
In this game of life, you see, we all are contestants
And either way, we all return to the essence
So goin' against the rules that was set for us was always part of my message
(That's facts)
I'd rather that than be unfulfilled, stuck on antidepressants
Scared to go for mines on Twitter and Insta' feeds, they quotin' lines
When shit was lookin' grim, I had to put my grind in overdrive
That's word to Weez', now worldwide, these fans is throwin' fours up (Fours up)

At the shows, I'm signin' autographs, I got 'em all struck
I guess now if I hit a fan, that mean she really starstruck (Haha)
I'm trailblazin' my path, I left it charred up, that's word, nigga

I ain't scared of no loss
Kept my drive when my homies dozed off
Heart of gold underneath my Chrome hearts
Made myself a promise, got my old off
Win, lose, or draw, the circumstances never finna throw my zone off
I've been grindin' hard for this paper
I've been grindin' hard, been grindin' hard
I've been grindin' hard for this paper (Yeah)
I've been grindin' hard, just grindin' hard
I've been grindin' hard for this paper