

Rare Form

Conway the Machine

Look

Catch me in the base, trynna send a package up-state

20 P's of each box wrapped in a package and tape

I ain't never lackin', always keep the strap on my waist

Nigga get out of pocket, I'ma put you back in your place

Spent 20 on a chain, I made it back, so I'm straight

Now I can throw that 20 back in a safe

You said you iller than Machine, that's like a slap in the face

You can't match the raps I create or tracks that I make

Ayo look, hold up

That was the 8th? (Ay that was the 8th bar)

I got 7 more bars to show these rappers I'm great

I mean I took over the game at an immaculate pace

You see all these racks that I made, got a staggering weight

I knew I had a classic 'fore they mixed and master my tape

Smoking gas with my nigga Burner in the back of a rave

I promise most of these rappers is fake

Last nigga fronted in the club got his head cracked with a 8th

I know that this is 16th but f*ck that

When I rap I go apeshit

So when [????????]

It be the niggas that you got love for that come after your cake

You seem paid in full, what happened to 8th

Aghhh

Uh, I'm in rare form (uh-huh)

40 on my hip blow a nigga airborne (Boom Boom)

Rare form

I'm in a whole 'nother zone

Well, tell the niggas I'm in rare form

Bread getting longer, the bars getting stronger (This shit easy nigga)

'Cause on every song I'm a motherf*cking monster (uhh)

I'm in rare form (I'm in rare form nigga)

Motherf*cker I'm in rare form

It's the almighty machine

Ain't no rapper hard like [?] bars like the machine

All night on the scenes

So raw and it was clean

In the yard right, I kept this AR packed with the beam (Brrr)