

Raw!

Conway the Machine

Uh

I'm raw bitch, I'm dope off the spoon
Richest nigga, when I walk in rooms
Rich as fuck but I'm always goon
This and others, they go come and pick you niggas up
You niggas falling soon
Bitch floating, she off the 'shrooms
I'm 'bout to leave orbit soon
So high, I can walk across the moon, shit (Right, hm)
Rich as fuck from that Pyrex and those faucet moves
Wrist game with that fork and spoon
Wrist came with them flawless jewels
Stick came with assortments too
My nickname is Enforcer too, hm
Niggas ain't got the fortitude
Whip game, it's a multitude, bitches came in multiples (Hah)
Run big plays, ain't no audibles
Niggas came and broke all the rules
Big chain, I wore all my jewels (Talk, talk)

Rawest nigga in any category
She say, "Machine, can you get my BBL
Make this ass fatter for me?" (Hahaha)
I'd rather drop a bag
Have my young boys leave a nigga splattered for me (Brrrt)
Me and my black .40, holy matrimony, no Max Mahoney

I'm raw (Blrrrt)
Bitch (Ah)
Bitch, I'm raw
Bitch
Bitch, I'm raw
Bitch
Bitch, I'm raw (Rrh, rrh)

Is Tech gonna be dope? They got optimism
Eat the beats, secrete with no botulism
He's a beast, compete, that's the opposition
Release heat to streets like a cop division
Delete weak police on the blocks we live in
Stop collisions, we on a "got you" mission
Beef hella deep so the chops have risen
Like a Patek Philippe, niggas watch from prison
Killa City make a N9na keep the milla with me
Little niggas wanna kill you quickly
Make you feel the blicky, zombie when they drill you stiffly
Michael Jackson Thriller video
This we know, don't give me the negativity, give me dough
Rich we grow, bitch please blow
This can really go with the Bone and Biggie flow, bro
I get it, Forbes List nigga like five visits
Ain't nobody challenging my digits, high with it
So I sing and jump around like Tye Tribbett
Nobody want to get with the odd nigga
'Til he go bust and get up to a guap getter
Not a nigga ever wanna box with us

The Machine and the Mechagodzilla

I'm raw

I'm raw ("I get raw", "R-A-W")
Bitch ("R-A")
Ah, bitch, I'm raw ("R-A-W, I get raw")
Bitch ("I get raw")
Bitch, I'm raw ("R-A-W, I get raw")
Bitch ("R-A")
Bitch, I'm raw ("I get raw", "raw", "I get raw", "raw")
("I get raw", "I get raw")

Uh, look, yeah, con man, con man
Conway, any confrontation is consequences
Y'all niggas flow is consistent contradiction (Hah)
Gun in the console, conceal when you see Con in trenches
Songs with Kanye and the Consequences
See how CyHi my confidence is?
It's constant controversy when I do do interviews
And have conversations
I should have really exposed you niggas
But I let you live so congratulations
Bitch so bad might hit her, no contraceptive
She wet like condensation
You not just a star, you a constellation
You breaking my concentration, shit

Sticky in my crowns, I roll my glue stick
Niggas talking loud, I know won't do shit
I'm going crazy, dumb, going stupid
Whole crowd losing their minds (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Look, uh, rawest out any category
She say "Machine, kill this shit from the back
Make this ass fatter for me"
I'll still drop a bag
Have my young boys leave a nigga splattered for me
Me and my black .40, holy matrimony, no Max Mahoney

I'm raw ("I get raw", "R-A-W")
Bitch, I'm raw ("R-A")
Bitch, I'm raw ("R-A-W", "I get raw")
Bitch, I'm raw ("I get raw")
Bitch, I'm raw, bitch ("R-A-W", "I get raw")
Bitch, I'm raw, bitch ("R-A")
Bitch, I'm raw ("I get raw", "raw", "I get raw", "raw")
("I get raw", "I get raw")

"R-A-W", "R-A", "R-A", "R-A"
"R-A-W"
"R-A-W", "I get raw"
"R-A-W" (Bitch I'm raw)