

**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 (Brrt)  
Me and my black .40, holy matrimony, no Max Mahoney

I'm raw (Blrrt)  
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)