

## Red Beams

Conway the Machine

Yeah, nigga  
We on go mode, nigga, twenty-four/seven, bitch  
Yeah, young bull with me  
Swear I'm ballin' in his hoodie, nigga  
Look

Got the throttle in a Balenciaga jean jacket  
Beam on the ratchet, you see we active  
Nigga, you see we whack shit  
Thirties in them Glocks when you see me clap shit  
The shooter of my team, I'm Steven Jackson and I want all the s moke  
They knew one day I'd be called the GOAT with the bars I wrote  
Since my mother's water broke (Talk to 'em)  
Uh, they highly regarded when I spoke (Hah)  
This shit like the lethal injection, but a larger dose (No cap)  
See they events, they don't never let the Machine in it (They d on't let me in)  
I mean, who I gotta compete against?  
A bunch of little boys and autotune-singin' comedians (Hahaha)  
LeBron when he went back to Cleveland, here come the king again  
(Here come the king again, nigga)  
I just flew this pretty bitch that resembles Saweetie in  
Booked her flight with Expedia, she said, "You bein' cheap agai n" (Hah)  
Fuckin' that bitch raw, bust in her and I'm gon' leave it in  
Then have her in a Uber, textin' when she gon' see me again?  
Streets wanted to see me and Big Ghost do our thing again (We b ack, nigga)  
They see the level up, they know the kind of bags I'm bringin'  
in (I'm eatin')  
Greek Freak shit, 2020, I'm MVP again (Uh-huh)  
Showed the whole world nobody fuckin' with me again (Nobody fuc kin' with me, nigga), look  
I'm from the bottom, most of our mamas was drug addicts (Huh)  
Then we grew up and started dabblin' in drug traffic (No cap)  
That was the homie, now we gotta throw a slug at 'em (Brr)  
Got his paperwork back, found out that he was rattin' (Bitch)  
Send the goons to see his baby moms (Send the goons to go see t hat bitch)  
He gon' walk in, he gon' see a shooter, baby in his arms (Come in the house, nigga, gimme that fuckin' paper, nigga)  
Yeah, fuck your bitch and your kids, nigga  
You know what you did, nigga (You know what you did, pussy)  
They found pieces of his brains in the kitchen  
Machine, yo, you trippin' (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

That's how we do it  
Get it done  
That's my word  
Legit, how I tear shit up