

Salutations

Conway the Machine

Come on, let's pray, homie
Dear Lord
Please forgive us for all the sins we have brought upon us
And look down upon us with forgiveness
For all the sins we will have in the future
I know you understand that niggas ain't perfect
But we try, Lord
We try to keep our heads up in bad times
This is a bad time, show us the way
And if you can't show us the way, then forgive us for bein' lost
Brr, brr
Yeah, fire (Talk to these niggas, king, talk to these niggas)
Yeah, uh-huh (Woo)
Look, yeah

Big ass drum on the bottom of the strap (Fah, fah)
Somebody gettin' whacked, DrumWork, bitch (Brr)
Got that D.W. stamped on every slab
DrumWork, bitch (Talk to 'em)
Big ass drum on the bottom of the strap
Somebody gettin' whacked, DrumWork, bitch (Brr)
Got that D.W. stamped on all the slabs
DrumWork, bitch (Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom)
DrumWork, bitch
DrumWork, bitch (Ayy), DrumWork, bitch
DrumWork, bitch, DrumWork, bitch
DrumWork, bitch, it's DrumWork bitch (Yeah)

We livin' in an unfortunate time (Uh-huh)
Before I recorded a line, I snorted a line (Sniff)
Bitch on the internet tryna say her daughter was mine (Woo)
That's like me goin' to a restaurant orderin' swine (Hahaha)
Niggas that pocket watch never offered a dime (Not at all)
My grass is greener on this side 'cause I'm waterin' mine
I'm God in my bitch's eyes, I'm sort of divine
Ayo, Big Ghost, send me a batch, bro, it's slaughterin' time
I spit it for the real niggas if you solid, salutations (For real, nigga)
In my city, niggas'll clip you for a violation (Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom)
I was waitin' for my turn to come, yeah, I was patient (Uh-huh)
That's when I just said "Fuck it", and I decided to take it (Talk to these niggas)
A product of my environment, the bottom, the basement (Uh-huh)
Some conditions I grew up with was highly hellacious
Apartment not even spacious, I jump out of the spaceship
One hundred thousand my bracelet (Talk to 'em)
That bitch said she don't suck no dick, oh, you wylin', you basic
Now I don't answer back her texts and I got a replacement (Hah)
A hunnid thou' to see me rock on them stages
People line up 'cause they gotta see greatness
Multimillionaire from the shit that I jot on these pages (Uh-huh)
Most of these niggas just replicatin' the operation (Woo)
So that mean these new rappers merely just my creation
It's safe to say that I exceeded all my calculations
So tell me "Congratulations", bitch (Ha)

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Yeah, haha

You know you niggas still can't fuck with me, nigga

I'ma let off the gas a lil' bit, haha

And they still can't catch up to this shit, nigga