

Schemin

Conway the Machine

Yeah

Real nigga all day, every day, nigga
Griselda

Its funny how the same people that diss you be niggas you a idol to
Like how you gon' hate on a nigga that inspired you
I'm not replying to little niggas that I'm a giant to (Not at all)
Before you rap about a brick nigga buy a few (Hahaha)
I eat a beat up, tell em to pull a beat up
I beat up beats half sleep with my feet up
I sneak up creep with long heat, shoot your street up
You beyond sweet, you want beef nigga speak up! (Speak up!)
I'm in Roofcriss having me a steak
Champagne full glasses full of grapes
My bitches say daddy you a great
Smoking gas in a cabin with a lake
Look, I do what you average niggas can't
Basquiat flow, every verse a masterpiece I paint
Think you spit fire, come and look the dragon in the face boy! (What's good)
I'm really bout that action in the way that I can get a greenlight
It'll be a massacre a day boy (Greenlight nigga)
I shoot the ruger remove your wig
You talking tough on computers like you a shooter
Ya'll niggas fucking with any niggas that yall think do it big (For real)
I'm saying fuck everybody I don't care who it is
And West rolling up the OG pack
Tch, I see these niggas want the old me back
They say my name in their verses but I don't react
Flip over my boy I got Kobe stacks
Not only that, shit you know me scrap
You get out of pocket boy you know you gon' be clapped
The flow be crack
Remind you of the OG Rap
My respect homie you owe me that
Tables usually turn
Seems like it was yesterday they was kissing on 106
Now Wayne suing Bird. (Hahaha!)
Damn, I got a way with using words
I'm waiting to use this K with me to lay you on the curb (Brirt)
Wack a nigga I ain't tatt a tear
My dawg throwing up the product like a Cavalier (K)
Every where I go I gotta keep a ratchet near
Eastside Buffalo, where life don't matter here
The city need hope
I'm with your first lady in the presidential suite I should get everybody vo
te
The shit that I find a joke, A bum nigga finally start getting a couple of d
ollars now he calling everybody broke (Pssh)
No regular weed boy this ain't what everybody smoke (Hah)
Life jacket flow bitch I kept everybody a float (Please believe that!)
It's evident check the evidence
I set presidents, a few niggas gained relevance from it
Fuck it if ever its something whatever it's nothing
That shit you yelling I love it, you see me winning nigga!
I know it hurt you like a shell in the stomach
As for my city though tell them I run it
I whipped up a tape for them niggas that's talking, yeah I said I was coming

The ground shaking like herds of elephants running (Hahaha)
There's levels to this shit, you know why I ran the shit since '05 that should be telling you something
Well them niggas mention my name I don't never discuss it
Cause it's them same niggas that never did nothing when I address them in public
Fuck it, Ayo I really think them niggas jealous (Huh)
That's why I talk shit just to ruffle them niggas' feathers
Said I throw shots on the internet, let them niggas tell it
But if I throw shots at a nigga, they don't live to tell it

Machine, bitch

(I throw shots at a nigga, they don't live to tell it) Gone
Griselda, by Fashion Rebels