

St Regis

Conway the Machine

Ladies and gentleman, uhh
You gotta pardon me, this shit sound so beautiful
Ladies and gentleman, like I was saying
Somethin special is about to take place, yeah

Look, smoking the greatest reefer in the St. Regis
With a thick yellow bitch that can't take penis
Y'all can't join us or y'all can't beat us
My young niggas spray heaters make a nigga bleed 8 liters
Uh, Ronny Feig Adidas
I'm used to trap kitchens, Pyrexes, egg beaters
Shoot a nigga in his face don't hesitate neither
All my young boys is K squeezers
Guess you can say I'm a great leader, uh
We don't do the back and forth sneak disses
Niggas firing sticks homie and we ain't missing
I told niggas we don't play fair but he ain't listen
So if he gotta get his shit pushed, we ain't tripping, uh
We keep it on us we ain't slipping
My plug threw me three fishes get the soda out and remix it
Squeeze biscuit close range ya shit'll be liquid
I am the sickest, bitches
Uh, 500 for my shorts
My white girl bought like 500 worth to snort
My Puerto Rican bitch I gave the molly to her
This that new God flow, hallelujah
I should be at the top of any rapper discussion
This MAC I'ma bust it
Or smack a rapper weird to give his ass a massive concussion
Before this rap shit I had to get my sack quick from hustling
Had straps by the dozen
You probably heard my last shit and how fast I got buzzing
Or heard me rap on Statik shit but trust me that shit was nothing
That was light, my appetite is unmatched I'm like a silverback
You like a fucking applebite light
Blap blap clap you twice that's goodnight
Get you a nice pillow, put you in that casket right
Aight, you niggas rappers we unwrappin white
We ain't never had shit, my niggas had to fight
Hit the road and go get it and bring it back tonight
And pray we don't get pulled over that was life
It's a race to the top I'm 'bout to lap you twice
Looking back at you laughing like (hahahaha)
All y'all niggas follow the same process
All you rappers be wearing the same chains and the same watches
Get out of line, boy, my niggas flame choppers
Griselda shit, you niggas can't stop us, motherfucker

I told niggas I'm walking on air, nigga
I'm in rare form, nigga
That's my word nigga, so please get out of line, nigga
I feel like I gotta show and prove man, you know what I mean?
Niggas ain't gon' be believing niggas
Niggas be thinking this shit is just rap shit, nigga
You know what I mean?
You better motherfucking check my resume, nigga
Straight like that, More Steroids pussy, Machine

Daringer you a fucking genius, nigga
This the shit I need right here
This shit do something to my soul, nigga
My young niggas waving sticks, nigga, what's popping?
Talk to me I can't hear you, speak up, that's what I thought