

## 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