

# The Scorpion

Conway the Machine

Yeah (brrrrrrrrr!)  
Uhh (it's go time Green Lantern)  
Uhh (you know what's up nigga)  
Uhh, uhh, uhh

Look, lately I been feelin' more than cocky  
None of y'all can stop me  
Uh, the Audemar's rocky, Titi Boi Versaces (woo!)  
I'm that nigga, you oughta watch me  
Get my young broad to top me  
Take her to Benihana's for hibachi (hahaha!)  
'Member I called Big told him to quarter block me  
Now it's ten blocks or better when I call up papi  
Marketin' genius, watch all these other artists copy  
Niggas ain't heard one record and still bought a copy (HAH!)  
Sold out in less than a whole hour  
By the time I finish watchin' the last episode of Power (hahaha !)  
Out in L.A., I'm still connected with the sour  
At the Beverly hotel with somethin' sexy in the shower, woo! (t alk to 'em!)  
This life is a gamble, I'ma shake it, throw the dice  
Can't have success if you don't take the risk and roll the dice  
That's why my wrist is Rollie ice (woo!)  
Hah, got the drop on the opps, we 'bout to roll tonight (brrrrr rrr!)  
Just enjoy the show, boy I'm on my shit  
Don't need no features, I don't like when niggas on my shit  
(I don't like that shit!)  
Might see me by myself, but trust me somethin' on my hip (huh)  
What's on my wrist, keep the bottle girls on my dick (what up b aby?)  
Fresh off the boat, you can see the stamp on my brick  
Hah, Virgil himself wrote on my kicks (woooooooo!)  
Nothin' but killers and drug dealers on my strip (BOOM BOOM BOO M!)  
Bodies 'bout to drop, and bitch you on my list  
(You know what's up nigga) Machine