

## Toast

### Conway the Machine

Look, I'm the new king, I'm the new terror (Uh huh)  
The hardest niggas out since the Wu era (Cap)  
Lotta blemishes on your record, it's a few errors  
So you built the brand off of cap like New Era (Hahahaha)  
Yeah, still a two thousand dollar shoe wearer  
Christian Loub's, I got a few pair of, two door coupe steerer  
New Fear of God on my body, something to shoot nearer  
There's a booth near, I'm in that bitch spittin' truth serums  
You hear 'em? They haven't found a nigga better yet (Not at all)  
They said that grimy rap was dead, I came and resurrected it (Woo)  
Never bet against Machine, I'm forever blessed (Yeah)  
Why my wrist and neck look like I found a buried treasure chest? (Ha)  
Let's reflect, let the record show  
Everywhere I go, I step with sket, if it's pressure, I address the threat (What's poppin'?)  
You owe me spread, I'm sendin' shots to collect the debt (Uh huh)  
We don't tolerate no disrespect, check (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

Check, check, one two  
One two, one two  
I ain't done, nigga

Fuck nigga we aim- we-  
We aim and bang toast  
Fuck nigga we aim- we-  
We aim and bang toast

Look, five hundred for the Keith and James (Uh huh)  
If it's beef, nigga, we gon' leave your street in flames (Brr)  
Please refrain, think about it 'fore you speak my name  
'Cause you gon' get a wig shot and lose a piece of brain (Boom, boom)  
Drumwork, nigga, we the gang (Ha)  
Nigga that robbed me got smoked, we let him keep the chains (Hahahaha)  
Huh, I ain't no rapper, don't think we the same (Not at all)  
'Cause we gon' clip one of you niggas if you leave your lane (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)  
Don't get something spilled on you, it's gon' leave a stain  
We do evil things, we gon' squeeze and aim, lemon squeezers (Brr)  
My homie was sellin' kis, he was seein' change (Ha)  
He kept playin' with them people and the RICO came (Cap)  
Sell the fish raw, I could cook it for him (Whip up)  
Fifty racks'd have his own homies lookin' for him (Ha)  
Miseducation when I push the foreign (Vroom)  
Only thing this shit missin' is a hook from Lauryn (Hahahahaha)

Yeah, hahaha  
Yeah

Fuck nigga we aim- we-  
We aim and bang toast  
Fuck nigga we aim- we-  
We aim and bang toast  
I- I shoot enough- I shoot enough  
Your fav- Your favorite rapper  
I- I shoot enough- I shoot enough  
Your fav- Your favorite rapper

I shoot enough, your favorite rapper, his angel chains broke (Hahahaha)