

Way We Move

Conway the Machine

Welcome, mm-hmm, to the Machine show (Brr)
Co-starring my guy, Big Ghost (Yeah)
Let's get into it (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)
Yeah

You niggas tweet, but when you see us, you don't speak up, nigga (Huh)
I'll get you touched in any city, I got reach, my nigga (Anywhere)
I'll pistol-whip your big homie, pick his teeth up, nigga (Ha)
Fronted you work, I need my bread before the week up, nigga
(Where my bread at, pussy?)
I sold a nigga a brick of soft (No cap)
Shit almost disappeared when he rinsed it off (Ha ha)
Now he blowin' up my phone, but I'ma miss them calls
Fuck 'em, he from outta town, and my back was against the wall (Fuck you, nigga)
Lil' bro, I love him, I catch a homi' for him (My twin)
Caught so many bodies, I wanna take his shotty from him (You gotta chill, nigga)
Take the gun from his palm
Replace it with the Quran, now he followin' Islam (Studied your lessons?)
I'm from the bottom, had to figure the ways (Huh)
To get from off of the street corner, dealin' with Js (No cap)
Baggin' twelve 12s, five 8s, givin' 'em plays (Here, take that)
I went from that to rockin' Coachella, killin' the stage (Talk to 'em)

In the streets you gotta keep your tool (Keep your tool)
More paper than my teacher, never went to school (Went to school)
Young niggas run the streets, you know we act a fool (You know we act a fool)
)
Buckwild, Glocks on us, that's the way we move (That's the way we move)
Uh, in the streets you gotta keep your tool (Keep your tool)
More paper than my teacher, never went to school (Frr, beep)
Young niggas run the streets, you know we act a fool
Buckwild, Glocks on us (Bah), that's the way we move, uh

Look, McQueen kicks with the air bubbles (Uh-huh)
Thirty little shooters that'll air for you (No cap)
I miss my nigga, I'll put one up in the air for you (I miss my nigga)
Think about you, I drop a tear for you (Huh)
Uh, pop a nigga in his leg muscle (No cap)
No fistfights, we don't dare tussle (Not at all, nigga)
Forty in the Montclair bubble (Uh huh), let me just make this shit clear for you
We keep it on us, we don't fear trouble (Boom boom boom boom)
At Bergdorf buyin' drip, get dressed in the store (No cap)
Hit my connect with the bag I collected off tour (I'm on my way)
Uh, as you can expect, I'm connected for sure (Hah)
I'll have Shots leave you stretched and left for the law (Walked down on him)
)
Hit you with two more shots before I exit the door (No cap)
I bet you niggas won't test me no more (Nah)
Yeah, me and Big Ghost like the new Guru and Preem (Ha)
Gang Starr, just a few years, I became a star (Let's go, talk to 'em)

In the streets you gotta keep your tool (Keep your tool)
More paper than my teacher, never went to school (Went to school)
Young niggas run the streets, you know we act a fool (You know we act a fool)

)
Buckwild, Glocks on us, that's the way we move (That's the way we move)
Uh, in the streets you gotta keep your tool (Keep your tool)
More paper than my teacher, never went to school (Frr, beep)
Young niggas run the streets, you know we act a fool
Buckwild, Glocks on us (Bah), that's the way we move, uh (Move, move)