

# WON'T HE DO IT

Conway the Machine

Yeah, uh

Got a bunch of shit on my mind lately  
Got so much good in my heart, it's like "Why hate me?"  
Go out my way for these niggas, they still violate me (Yeah)  
They go on the internet, sneak-dissin' and sub-tweetin'  
Entitlement and jealousy when they see my funds increasin'  
Mad, 'cause they fucked up they bag, when they was eatin'  
Takin' they frustration out on me, I'm like "What's the reason?" (Huh)  
But I ain't trippin', I'm just tryna get more cheddar  
Casablanca crochet, performin' at Coachella (For real)  
Toot my own horn, like Denzel, but I'm more better  
The flow better (Uh), nigga, it's DrumWork forever  
It's Griselda forever, GxFR, you know them four letters ('Kay)  
My nigga Buff touched down, hope his P.O. let up (Nigga)  
Dior sweater get your ho' wetter (Huh?)  
Gotta watch them hoes, they got my bro set up, for real (Talk to 'em)  
My impact been nothin' short of monumental (Huh?)  
Got some money with people, I'm keepin' confidential (Shh)  
Used to call blue DaVinci to get exotic rentals  
Now I own a few of them shits, from what I jot with pencil (Facts)  
I think I need to roll one, somebody get me a cigar  
Niggas talkin' big money, when they was leasin' them cars (Haha)  
Mama always told me to reach for the stars  
Put that pain in a verse, so they can at least see the scars  
Machine back and I've been a beast from the start  
I can't see myself givin' these bitches a piece of my heart  
Record labels tryna own the biggest piece of my art  
People tryna steal from me, just like a thief in the dark  
Cuttin' through Miami streets, Rolls Royce it (Huh?)  
When niggas gon' be responsible for they own choices? (I mean)  
I feel like social media got they soul poisoned  
One of the albums of the year, nigga, yeah, nigga (Woo)  
I've been said it, you gotta give him credit ('Kay)  
Nigga, I've been shreddin' shit since my shit dreaded (Talk to 'em)  
Louis bag, the logo is embedded  
Got het bust down, like Ray Louis tacklin' Bettis (Ha)

Yeah, I swear this shit is too easy now  
Up a couple M's, bet they believe me now  
See, my shit hittin', even when both sleeves be down  
I can do whatever and that bitch won't believe me now, hahaha  
Yeah, I said this shit is too easy now  
Runnin' up a hundred M's, bet they believe me now  
Both wrists hittin', even when both sleeves be down  
Bet they believe me now, Machine  
Yeah, bet they believe me now, yeah  
Run up a hundred M's, bet they believe me then (Talk to 'em)  
Yeah, bet they believe me now

Uh, tried to get 'em to see it, said it couldn't be done (Love)  
I knew the way to catch a run, I just couldn't with them (Uh)  
My motivations though, sayin' I couldn't become  
Might go live on my smartphone and look at 'em dumb  
They ain't believe me, I did, that's all I needed  
Jewels for these fools, refuse to follow Jesus  
I know, they don't believe 'til they see it, that shit egregious

Collected every neck, S that and it proceedin'  
 Now they must follow the leader (Love)  
 With all of these odds, why waist tryna get even? (Uh?)  
 Plus all of these are straight for every reason (Huh)  
 Pull up in a Ghost, now they gotta believe it, I thank God as I needed  
 I made it out of each trench remarkably (Uh)  
 Remind 'em everythin' I built when they talkin' to me  
 You know the meek inherit the Earth  
 Tradin' temptation of the world for the peace they offerin' me (Uh)  
 Convo with winners over thousand-dollar dinners (Uh)  
 From the oven, just to heat up in the winter (Love)  
 As percentages with per sinners  
 How to split this shit for the feds tryna get us?  
 And my head tellin' my family in the ghetto still (Ghetto still)  
 I need several, couple hundred-mill' (Uh)  
 They fightin' more than one appeal, my niece gettin' older now (Love)  
 I told her "We big step", I'm gettin' checks to show her how (Uh)  
 And just think I'm nearly gettin' started (Uh)  
 They tried to tell me I couldn't did all that shit regardless (I did all tha  
 t shit regardless)  
 That couldn't be me  
 They ain't make me, so I ain't take what they didn't believe  
 Now they hate me, make no mistake though, I'm keepin' the peace  
 Plus, lately might be a rifle, but I'm still in the streets  
 I make a killin' and leave, I bring healin' to bees  
 Conway say they on a plate and I'm willin' to eat  
 Hard days and literal waste, someone couldn't compete  
 No way some jealousy hate was gon' put me to sleep  
 Y'all ain't iller than me, my name 7xvethegenius (Love)  
 Even though they ain't believin', know I say it, then I mean it  
 I suppose you never seen someone do dirt and then clean it  
 We just watch the way they leave as they delay of inconvenience  
 Bound to be the queen, it's been written  
 Like my shit you listen, I wrote in the kitchen (Uh)  
 Decisions of my opposition, I'm scopin' you different  
 Forget it, all's forgiven when talkin' war  
 They all relaxed on the court, they only actin' accord  
 They didn't believe  
 Now they tryna smoke on my tree, I can't get 'em to leave  
 Come revoke it, not how they speak, it's venomously  
 Just a token of havin' grief, appease me now  
 Both of they teeth be out, guess they believe me now  
 Huh, and news focused  
 Even if the engine light came on, the fuse workin'  
 Me have only been a buzz on the street, but you heard it  
 Now tell me if you's worth, if I'm blindin' it through, swervin'  
 They didn't believe, love