

Y.B.C.M.

Conway the Machine

Yeah, used to put the cocaine in the blender
Now I pen the illest literature, niggas can't remember
In the last decade, that's every year, January to December
Been here hand full of years, my tenure iller
Niggas counted me out when I got shot and I got injured
But a nigga still sellin' out shows in Denver (Talk to 'em)
Gotta control my temper, I don't want no new friends
I can't let these niggas in 'cause they'll cross you like Kimber (Woo)
The homie got in the shotty in his pants, that's why he walkin' with a limp
for
Aim that shit at your top and push it inward (Boom, boom, boom)
Your big homie a bitch, nigga, what you followin' him for? (Huh?)
Your OG is low-key a registered sex offender (Haha)
My face paralyzed but my trajectory was not hindered
Bell's Palsy but still a top contender, nigga (I'm that boy)
We cop Chinchilla when we jacket shop for winter (Ha)
It's 3 Michelin Star if we have to stop for dinner (Talk to 'em)

Uh, y'all niggas know me (Know me)
Go fuck around and turn me back to the old me (Machine)
You know the name of the game, your bitch chose me (That bitch chose me)
You know the name of the game, your bitch chose me (Haha)
You know the name of the game (That's my bitch) y'all niggas know me (Uh-huh)
Go fuck around and turn me back to the old me (Ol' wack nigga)
You know the name of the game, that bitch chose me (That bitch chose me)
You know the name of the game, your bitch chose me (Hahaha)
You know the name of the game, my nigga (Name of the game)

Uh, got the industry in a yolk
The Machine, they remember me from dope
Sold twenties, kept the semi in a coat (Facts)
Had some friends turn to enemies
Misery love company, they miserable, they broke (Hahaha)
Uh, the shotty close, do not approach
The lies to tell was but a post (Huh)
Private jet, I'm not in coach (Ooh)
I'm in a league, that shit not even close (Uh-huh)
Every time I get a beat from Ghost, I leave the smoke (I'm buyin' that shit)
Woo, serial killer shit, every victim, I leave a note (Uh-huh)
And it's the illest shit I ever wrote (Talk to 'em)
Machine, I touch the people and I feed 'em hope (Uh-huh)
You feed 'em poison, you feed 'em dope (Woo)
You feed 'em bullshit to keep 'em broke (For real)
I feed 'em truth to get the people woke (Uh-huh)
The streets said I was the illest, boy, the people spoke (They spoke)
It's sharks in the water, how you gon' keep afloat? (How you gon' keep up, n
igga?)
What's the Machine and Ghost? (Talk your shit, nigga)

Uh, y'all niggas know me (Niggas know me)
Go fuck around and turn me back to the old me (Machine)
You know the name of the game, your bitch chose me (That bitch chose me)
You know the name of the game, your bitch chose me (Ha)
You know the name of the game (That's my niggas), y'all niggas know me (Uh-huh)
Go fuck around and turn me back to the old me (Oh, wack nigga)

You know the name of the game, that bitch chose me (That bitch chose me)
You know the name of the game, your bitch chose me (Hahaha)
You know the name of the game, my nigga (Yeah)

(You know the name of the game)
(You know-, the-, the n-, name of the game)
(You know-, know the n-, the n- n-a-a-a-, name of the game)
(Your bitch ch-chose me)
(Your bitch chose me)
(B-b-bitch chose-, B-b-bitch chose-, B-b-bitch chose me)
(You know the name of the game)
(Know-, the n-, name of the game)
(Name of the game-, name of the game)
(Your bitch chose me)