

# Lemon (feat. Method Man)

## Conway the Machine

[Conway the Machine:]

Yeah, uh

Griselda

Brr, brr, uh Look, play my position, in the kitchen, I'm workin'  
Whip it, baggin' half in fifties, hit the strip and I serve it (Uh huh)  
If it's an issue, trust, I'm comin' to get with you in person (I'm pullin' up, nigga)  
With the extendo, throwin' at you 'til I flip the suburban (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

All my businesses flourish, I'm on my way to my yacht  
I put a six on the dock like Julius Erving (Hahahaha)  
Damn, I know my nigga's sisters is hurtin', he caught a new case  
But got his sentences concurrent, that ain't get him discouraged  
Got another homie in prison for murder (Free my nigga)  
He would let his gun clap and fire at anyone that would try it (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

Watchin' his baby mothers cry, I got numb, I can't lie  
His mama ain't shed a tear, she know that come with this life  
Thought about it, his kids was young when son got the time  
Won't see his daughter graduate, can't teach his son how to drive  
Now you see where I get this ambition from and this drive  
The Machine, I'm iller than anyone that's alive (Anybody, nigga)  
Look, bought the Benz truck and the Maybach with no lights (Hah)  
And straight from dealership, not from the auction with the low prices (Hah)  
A long way from sellin' white and runnin' from the po-lices (Uh)  
You niggas know who flow nicest, raise the bar like coke prices (Talk to 'em)  
Fronted the homie, caught a joint, he stopped answerin'  
Been my nigga since grammar school, I don't know how to handle it  
Flee said, "You leave them knots in your chest, they gon' turn to cancer then"  
In other words, he sayin' don't let it slide, you gotta handle it (You gotta get that nigga) Let that  
lemon squeeze, lemon squeeze (Hahaha)  
Lemon squeeze, lemon squeeze (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)  
Don't tell my niggas stay safe, tell 'em to stay dangerous (Stay dangerous, nigga)  
Auntie hit that stem, almost fainted  
Fiends love me in every ghetto, nigga, I'm famous (I'm famous)  
Have some young boys pull up, do you heinous (Boom, boom, boom)  
Lemon squeeze, lemon squeeze (Brr)  
Lemon squeeze, lemon squeeze (Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom)

[Method Man:]

Capone-N-Noreaga watchin' CNN

Black whip, black tint, y'all ain't seein' in

It's Con and Meth, spread the word, boy, you seein' 'em

No seein' 'em, these rappers in the scope, you'll never see an M

Killa Bees back in the building with Machine and 'em (Uh huh)  
We creamin' 'em with pockets of dirty money, I'm clean again  
Ain't gotta tell you I'm dope, just stick the needle in  
The Ghost's Off-White big enough to fit this Eagle in  
Tis' the season then, why ask why? I has my reasons, and  
My birds don't need no seasonin', Meth ODin' this evening  
Now ask yourself, is that really air that you breathin' in? (Ah)  
I think outside the box, then I find a box I can keep 'em in  
Or just leave it then, like the bouncer, won't let your people in  
People said they want that old Meth, well, this the prequel then  
I get medieval, some people won't make the prequel then (Ah)  
Leave 'em in the fetal position, F it, I'm leavin' 'em  
I use the system, you cowards use euphemisms (Uh huh)  
Women call me Super Daddy, my powers is supervision, who  
Gave you permission to speak? To learn, you listen  
Learn to listen to a different MC, you'll learn the difference  
In addition, if you miss an MC, sign this petition  
Get a fraction of that faction, subtracted by my division, uh  
I'm a boss, so that means I make decisions  
Slash villain, I will kill an MC to make a livin', yeah

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