Power Of My Pen

Waka Flocka Flame

For the money and the power
Some are sellin', so turned on they fire
All for the price of dope, but I bet that won't work
For the money and the power
We risk it all, lose at life
Get locked up, won't learn
Come back harder, do that twice
For the money and the power
The game of life, will I win?
Roll the dice, If I lose
Blow my ashes to the wind
For the money and the power
Power of my pen, tell my friends
That's it family that this year I'm goin' in
If I die tomorrow, go and look over my family
Friends' fans can't judge 'bout grands
'Bout 2 girls French last year
Stressed out, can't help myself
So I'll be stacking up grands
Waka just stay down, right until the end
Ain't nothing I can do, fell who? Not death?
But us came to fell, put a brand together, turn it up
Then I changed my dream, created a team
Locals tryna intervene, uncle Mike's attitude
Shorty, I gotta get it by any means
God bless me and my enemies
Diamonds on my neck and I freeze
I stay cool in it, I'm so low key
Behind tents are the kites that rince
Blow heaven sin on the wild accents
G Mack when the money stacked when I actin' magic
In the hood not snitchin'
Why no police missions
The white folks dominated prisons
My voice been the hood uplifting
My best friend, one way to take him
Trade they mamas
For the money and the power
Some are sellin', so turned on they fire

All for the price of dope, but I bet that won't work
For the money and the power
We risk it all, lose at life
Get locked up, won't learn
Come back harder, do that twice
For the money and the power
The game of life, will I win?

Roll the dice, If I lose
Blow my ashes to the wind
For the money and the power
Power of my pen, tell my friends
That's it family that this year I'm goin' in
I was like Waka, why you turned your back on Louie?
What a friendship that
I was the one that put the hood on the map
Yell hard, put the hood on my back
Got my spike, that's a known fact
Push up once you're here on my back
I'm the bull, I'll snatch your flag
Dance up without no swag
Break now, it ain't about the bag
Would Claiko win?
Boys charge a plane, chartered the most fab
Where farmies at
Wish I could bring Kyley Giben back
I'm about that, when that deep wet
It was my size, never turn your back
Never touch the fire, never put up your rack
The game of life, will I win?
Platinumed up, all on my pen
Never would I ever travel again
The street life, my friends just they trapped in
Robbin' still in traffic and they did it
For the money and the power
Some are sellin', so turned on they fire
All for the price of dope, but I bet that won't work
For the money and the power
We risk it all, lose at life
Get locked up, won't learn
Come back harder, do that twice
For the money and the power
The game of life, will I win?
Roll the dice, If I lose
Blow my ashes to the wind

For the money and the power
Power of my pen, tell my friends
That's it family that this year I'm goin' in
Squad
Tell my friends that's the family, that this year I'm goin' in
Squad
Tell my friends that's the family, that this year I'm goin' in
Squad

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/