

# M.F. Power

## East 17

Stop, step back as I damage your brain  
Heart have an attack but can ya take the pain  
I'm going low so where ya gonna go  
What are you gonna do?  
Comin' from the stow you know We're comin' for true and  
the mic is in my hand  
just like a sawn off  
boom boom bang  
I'll take your head off  
don't try to step to the stage  
I'm in a rage Cut you down to the floor and make the front page  
Love ain't nothing but mother fuckin' power  
Kids on the corner gotta new role model  
Rizzla called skins  
Swigging lager from da bottle  
Hanging out in stolen cars, behind bars A year later  
They're out on the street  
They're selling drugs to get by  
Peddling, pushing  
call it what you will  
They get high  
some wanna kill  
another life before it's begun You gotta warn Ñ©m quick before it's done  
Love ain't nothing but mother fuckin' power  
born with a spoon in your mouth  
from your mother torn They should have never pulled you out  
I'm not flowin' with the flavour  
That I gave ya for fun  
I'm just explodin' on the microphone  
Unloading like a gun  
I'm like a demon devil rebel  
with the level and the treble  
never slowing or stopping  
or dropping lines like a beginner  
I'm a 12" boar today  
and I can blow you away Love ain't nothing but mother fuckin' power.

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