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 knowWe'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 rageCut 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 barsA 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 begunYou gotta warn Ã©m quick before it's done
Love ain't nothing but mother fuckin'power
born with a spoon in your mouth
from your mother tornThey 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 awayLove ain't nothing but mother fuckin'power.

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