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' inIf 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 mamasFor the money and the power

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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 itFor the money and the power

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That's it family that this year I'm goin' inSquad

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

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