

## 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

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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

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Squad  
Tell my friends that's the family, that this year I'm goin' in  
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