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