

# Power

Blade Brown

I'm really in the streets, like I ain't hiding nigga  
Probably counting money while I'm driving nigga  
On the way to link the plug, I'm really grinding nigga  
Big black Jeep, you see me gliding nigga  
I talk a lot of shit becuh I back it up  
I talk a lot bricks becuh I wrap 'em up  
And I can talk about your chick becuh she back it up  
In every outfit, we've just gotta ask  
It's real talk when I bless the trap  
These niggas fucking liars, never pressed a pack  
These niggas fucking liars, never pressed a MAC  
You know what's good, my niggas dressed in black

Money and the power, money and the power  
Niggas tryna work out how I make this money in an hour  
Money while I sleep, still get money in the shower  
Although I stay cutting buj, I still get money off the powder  
Money, power, money, power  
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These rappers gassing up their fans, in my hood they're jokers  
In the streets I'm kosher, just need that bread, more Hovis  
I told my young bulls "Beef is dead, just keep their pokers"  
Ain't got no junkie friends but still I'm with the smokers  
Been a trill boy from day, my wagens know this  
My first car was a Ford but still I'm focused  
Remember ants all in my crib and them roaches  
Claim they play the field, I'm in the dugout with the coaches  
I mean the concrete jungle with them vultures  
These niggas fucking liars, never made no chromes spin  
Never even seen a half a B, yet a whole brick  
Talking model yats and they don't even bone chicks

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My rap religion be the holy traporcism  
All this crack I'm giving turned me mathematician  
Had the oil splashing like I'm burning steaks  
Up in the kitchen, washing up but touched no dirty plates  
Serving junkies looking like some circus monkeys  
I can't even travel too much, I'm banned in certain countries  
Bobby Brown up in the needles, had me holding stacks  
Mummy struggled just to feed us and put clothes on backs  
Trapping saints, feds we're using ain't for paints  
Dagging models, popping bottles, pouring bigger drinks  
Listening to Charlie while I'm with my links  
Whipping up the Charlie up in kitchen sinks

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