

Power

K Koke

I'm introducing me, it's K Koke
I really use my heat and they won't
I live my life in the streets and they don't
I got certified beef like a steak roll
Murder my team, allow the gay jokes
The burner my scream like a raped hoe
I'm earning my cheese
I make dough!
QCP's will get the case closed

One check, one two
Money ain't a thing
Cos you know when it comes
We will make them bells ring
Make the bells ring, make the make the bells ring
You know when it comes through we make the bells ring
It's our time (make the bells ring)
It's our time (make the bells ring)
It's our time

Respect money, power
Don't respect funny, cowards
Disrespect dummy, I would
Lif Tek

Money, power, respect
Running with the big cheque
Bun him if he's frontin' cah
Money is the object
Strappin' all these honeys but
Money is the interest
Fuck looking bummy, mummy didn't raise a dickhead
We're getting quick bread
You can get the click, fed
Dropped off in your stomach
If you're running off with big heads
Pink heads, tryna get my cream spread
Plus I've got a family and for my little princess

Respect money, power
Don't respect funny, cowards
Disrespect dummy, I would
Lif Tek

How can you talk about beef,
When you don't know
What it's like on the streets,
With no coat
My life's been peak, so cold
And I been through ups and downs like a yoyo
I'm bringing up from the ground
And it's no joke
Dickheads wanna put a round in my dome, oh
Frown when the chromes show
Cah I can put it down, no homo

I'm about to shut your power off

We getting love like it's not enough
I'm about to turn the light out, right down
All these niggas wanna be tough

Respect money, power
Don't respect funny, cowards
Disrespect dummy, I would
Lif Tek