

## **Big Pokey**

### **"Power N' Da Flower"**

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(\*talking\*)

Cut the mic up, cut the mic up now  
This for them G's out there, Lil' J-Face  
Rap-A-Lot, feel this yeah

[Hook - 2X]

Power in the flower, power in the flower  
All I ever wanted, was the power in the flower

[Big Pokey]

All I ever wanted, was the power in the flower  
Moving a hundred miles per hour, nigga I'ma  
Do my thang, make it come back like a boomerang  
Arm & Hammer cocaine, a bunch of pocket change  
One thang about this game, it's addictive  
A lot of pro's and con's, hoes and guns nigga it's  
wicked  
I ride dirty like Bun B and Pimp, I ain't parking my car  
Got three microwaves, working with my fork in the jar  
Stay splurging, digging in it like a surgeon  
Then I feed it to 'em raw, pure as a virgin  
When you fucking with me, you fucking with the best  
Ounces hard, as a Japanese math test  
We make a dopehouse, jump like a '64  
Pitch the snow, if the laws happen to kick in the do'  
Get your calico, in case it's a false alarm  
If you get caught slipping, it's on

[Hook - 2X]

[Big Pokey]

I'm a heavy weighter, when I rain I shower  
In the kitchen and I'm mixing, flipping figgas and flour  
Got this flower flipping, plus I'm making moves power  
ticking  
A bunch of money, got a young nigga power tripping  
Fucking these hoes, these niggaz baby mamas sucking  
my pole  
Focused man, stay in control  
It'll take you fast, let you make some cash  
Flip the script on you, break your ass

Have your game mask on, when you hit the flo'  
Put your 4-4 in your pocket, 'fore you hit the do'  
It's a game where money talk, violence control  
Rule number one, silence is gold  
Once you get your connect, then you get your change  
on  
Then you get your respect, then you got your fame on  
Cats'll get caught up, and get they aim on  
That's what can happen to ya, when you get your name  
known

[Hook - 4X]

[Big Pokey]

You doing great now, your name packing weight now  
High self-esteem, got you feeling like a eight now  
You living in the states, with lakes  
Electric gates, surveillance if they break in your place  
You feeling, the other side of the game  
It's gravy now, cause money ain't a thang  
You got these hoes, you lining 'em up  
The ones you really cut for, diamond 'em up  
Your main hoe buy her a truck, it's the vida loca  
If she steal from you, beat her and choke her  
You don't make deals with smokers, you done  
graduated  
Watch your back, cause them broke niggaz agitated  
I ain't exaturating, that's how the game go  
To the top of the ladder, that's what you aim fo'  
Keep your name low, and get your money on  
Cause if you crap out, money gone

[Hook - 4X]

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