

## Prime Minister "Flossin' Up"

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[Prime Minister (Talkin)]

Prime Minister, and we gon do this

For the 9 8

(Rappin)

Well the Prime is Heaven sent

The myth is eralavant

And it be Prime droppin dimes

On the spirits that Hell's sent

Raised as a G, I was paid as a G

Over whelmed in sin, and was saved as a G

In 93 got on the scene so we souls for life

Matter a fact we chose the life, thats why we souljahs  
right

And we be steppin packin weapons and we livin for  
Christ

In my mind, flesh and time, what is it gon be like to  
fight

Where Ive been, keep me ready LORD

Its time to do, everything that Prime would do

To stay in line wit you

They say it's a cruel world, nigga I aint scared

Im holdin on to the promise, all the blood was shed

Im sick and tired of these games, how they play me for money

Only use me and abuse me, makin jokes like its funny

You silly nigga whats up, cause I cant stand this rain

Of course I'm gon floss it up and I'm gon ease the pain

[Chorus]

Kid what up, we be floss it up

Brothers like Prime Minister, floss it up

Brothers thru the Mid West, we be floss it up

And we's bout to drop flesh, we be tossin up

Brothers in the South, we been flossin up

Brothers in the East, we be flossin up

Brothers in the North, we be flossin up

And you can tell by these Z, we be tossin up

[Prime Minister]

My mind be stable when I'm able mamma I'm meant to recieve

To drop evangalistic for commision to plant some seeds

And holla glory as I do it, glory echos the hall

Turn up the bass a couple notches I'm vibratin the walls

Wake up the dead bring em back, thats what I'm called to do

Rivitalize, open their eyes, thats what I'm called to do

They say they hate me, they wanna take me, get the hell out my face

Cause it was God who sent His son, who went and died in my place

Cause I dont think I can take those kinda of flames they

got

And I dont think I can stand up to a flame so hot

Im prayin LORD help me homies, help them see in the  
grass

And set em free, dont want to see another G in his  
casket

Basket ball player bustin caps look at how many tricks

That it takes to come wit you, after fun little nigga

If you were smart you would of listen to your family and  
friends

Cause they told you your life was about to end

[Chorus]

[Prime Minister]

I feel highly educated in this game of shame

Layin hands to deliever not to flaunt my rings

And if you wanna get the word, spends some time wit  
you

And at the altar when He heals, stand in line wit you

Cause I remember what it took when Jesus blessed me  
wit mine

So dedication lots of prayin and I stayed in line

I thank God for His son and the spirit to be

That I signed on the line, gettin mine from the tree

So our we sold out, MAJOR, its weed to blame

Why'd you turn your back in God and stop believin man

Why'd did the government put a grasp on the way we  
think

They got you brothers on route to get our mothers on  
link

They got our sisters givin birth to a fatherless child

I dont know, cant grow, its crimpin my style

And all this while Ima shed this tear

Release this problem to the LORD keep rebukin my fear

And all these dreams I be havin gotta bring em to life

Bindin hands in the sea with my babies and wife

And you can see, thats the way we toss it up

And these brothers from the west be flossin up

[Chorus]

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