

QB Finest "Power Rap"

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Prodigy---Power Rap (Interlude)

[Prodigy]

Power raps inside my skull cap like a brick stack, the kid is back

I told y'all niggaz ninety-eight list that

Yo, ninety-nine I piss on rap

Two thousand where your pistols at?

Dunn, we be the men in black fatigue

Thirty-thousand dollar chains that swing

Yo catch me in the street, poppin that bullshit

Catch a fat lip, hoes all over your shit

Bust guns like, nuts all over your bitch

Yo youse a woman, tell me what the fuck you tryin to do when

you're growlin all over the top, you get chewed when

I touch that shit, not only that on the concrete

We splash more niggaz than the wavepool did

Check out my new shit, we blood spill, you still ice grill

Mad cause your clique's shit is homo, the Mobb stay real

You steady playin the field

Nigga you sideline rhyme

Customers complain they can't feel

You cooked up a half-ass meal

It's time for me to catch burn on the wheels of steel

My shit fills, the appetite of the populace

We could do it via satellites and such

And show the world how that ass get bust

Ever since a little youth, I had this lust

to pick up the motherfuckin pen and just rush

like morphine beats, through the wires of the EPS plus

you get penalized, for tryin to rock with the utmost

Get branded, for bein weak the most, now be ghost

The fuck outta here, with that bullshit you tryin to share

with the planet, you need to be shot rappin

I got sickle cell I feel the pain all year, what's happenin

Fake thug wanna front like they contractin

Numbers on my head, Dunn please, I'm here waitin

You can't touch me, there's no fake love amongst me

There's no fake niggaz that's run with me

Somebody gave y'all the wrong info, I ain't the Kiko
You nympho, put me on to where you breathe at
You 'sposed to taught that bitch much better than that
I dwell, where the rest of my vets is at
From, some to 'Ville to BX and back
to the lab and the dungeon
My house of reresentatives stay starvin, beats thumpin
We unholy, cause there ain't a part missin
My commission, sit at the table like the last supper
Fucker.. {*echoes

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