

**Daddy/112/Faith Puff****"I Got the Power"**

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Verse One: Demon

My click is in it til it's over, never sober

Bustin over, layin Elaine with the cane and the Rover

Pray to Jehovah, for the nigga with the Ruger

The young Don, the Heron mover

You know my hustle, I bring the fo' pound to the tussle

Motherfuck your pit with no muzzle

So chill cuzo, let me blow for my niggaz

Runnin round, get down like motherfuckin gorillas

Shorty bop the wolop, in the spot with the dollop

Pot full of acid, I got the game mastered

Move dimes, hit twenties addicted to gettin money

It could be a hundred degrees and never look sunny

Black I'm tryin to live, somethin got to give

But everyday's the same old, runnin from po-po

Mom think I'm loco, cause I sell crack and puff cocoa

Yo, it's the style see it's still the same

And when worse comes to worse, I steal the cane

Papi know my face, so he don't expect it

Runnin from the gutter so he gots to accept it

Stripped his ass naked, then I put a slug in him

He just another motherfucker, ain't no love in him

I put a bug in him, never sleep on one who never slept

I take my last breath every time I hit the meth

It's the D to the E, M to the O N

Blowin, steady playin shotgun, throwin

Don't you see the shorty with the baseball cap

Don't make me flip motherfucker with this baseball bat

Best to brace yo' gat, 'fore I brace mine, cause I lace  
nine

From yo' dome to yo' motherfuckin spine

Chorus: Puff Daddy

I be, that nigga that yo' niggaz can't fuck wit

That nigga that yo' bitches wanna creep wit

That nigga that you can't get along wit

Playa hate but you wanna do a song wit

That nigga that you see in the videos

That nigga with the jewels and the jiggy hoes

That nigga that'll die for his main man

That nigga with the gettin money gameplan

Verse Two: Jadakiss

Haven't you heard that Bad Boys move in silence yet?

When you increase the peace, the mo' wild it get

I'm only sizin you niggaz from the waist up

And I ain't, wettin no parts you can't touch with makeup

Mr. Jacob without the Ladder

It don't matter clap your wake up and do a shakeup

nobody badder, since the, baby finksta  
I was in the playpen wai-tin for kids to enter  
Shit I even blitz the rich to get chips  
Housekeeper disguised with the nine bubble grip  
Extra clip in the vacuum if I slip  
Room service ring the alarm and get the bomb  
Blown the hall pearl wide bill long gone  
Plus I got the power to ramshack, you dig that?  
Worldwide while you simply thought where you lived at

Chorus

Verse Three: Sheek

You don't really wanna get involved, with the L-O-X car  
Tellers, Goodfellas, that's who we are  
You can't outsell us, it ain't shit you could tell us  
Jealous dog, cause we spread like relish  
Bad Boys, and we all eat together  
When it go down, then we draw heat together  
Since I made the connection with the big man  
I done got big plans, to be a little nigga in the big Land  
Ghetto star, presidential all gift wrapped  
And what you call weight, I know cats who sniff that  
Enjoy life, what are you sayin?  
If the DA ain't got a nigga payin, papi got him weighin  
Anything to do with money you can count J in  
Next time we bring it to these faggots we ain't playin

Cream of the crop, and we ain't never gonna stop

Hittin you in your head with that butter from The Lox

Chorus (fades

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