

## **Kardinal Offishall "Powerfulll"**

Visit "[Powerfulll](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yo, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yo, yeow, yeah huh, wake up  
Are we awake, are we wake, are we wake  
Take it low, low low low low

Take it low take it low, take it low  
Yo, I said yo, I said yo, I said yo, yeah  
Kardinal is walkin', yo, just how we be talking, yo  
Fakes get they face palmed and thrown to the floor

Shout out to the ghetto, girl's in they stilettos  
With their tongue rings, doing tricks, sippin' on  
Amaretto  
Fire pon a fosse-man a bad man truss me  
Not a homophobic, just a man who loves pss

Come here let me see you and throw a little game  
You can either fall in love with the hood or with the  
name  
Explicit lyricism, yo, 'nuff narcissism  
Is invading hip-hop, replacing escapism

My vision is an ism, yo, smoke it till you're high  
Unattainable goals blank to your third eye, yo  
Maneuvering high skies to low tone flows  
Straight to the five mic sight is where the flow goes

Killing 'em with knowledge, the mind is the key  
Just sign on the dotted line and check who you be

You, you, me, me, powerful, so powerful  
We're fighting for this goal and we ain't gonna stop  
We ain't never gonna stop y'all  
I said you, you, me, me, is wonderful, so wonderful  
We'll be makin' babies till our army's on top  
Till we standing on the top y'all

The funk is in the air, yo, you might suffocate  
If you don't strap on your mack on and watch I  
articulate  
We don't shake hands with cops, yo, we don't  
participate

Light up an informer and make his mouth menstruate

Black is for Black, they can't understand that  
So they call it reverse racism and try to pin it back  
But if we ain't for us, who for us? Them? Nah  
If it was up to them they would have us ridin' in the  
back of the bus

In handcuffs and other shackles, yo, check Mr. Bush  
Plant cocaine on me and call it operation push  
Our Prime Minister is actually second in command  
Bending over to the star spangled-politically strangled

So we have to move, yo, through the underground  
Encode the funk mode and claim back the sound  
'Cause what's mine is gonna stay mine, word to line for  
line  
Off the top and all that, peace to magnificent rap

You, you, me, me, powerful, so powerful  
We're fighting for this goal and we ain't gonna stop  
We ain't never gonna stop y'all  
I said you, you, me, me, is wonderful, so wonderful  
We'll be makin' babies till our army's on top  
Till we standing on the top y'all

Look out, cameras are watching you, they watching you  
from birth  
And they be killing us softly by biologically attacking us  
first  
Don't think that you're immune  
'Cause your acquired system is soon to be consumed

Flesh eating disorder, false claims of water  
I rip through the lies so I can bare sons and daughters,  
and soldiers  
Build my camp up like an army over Giza, running  
suicide missions  
You can't disarm me

You, you, me, me, powerful, so powerful  
We're fighting for this goal and we ain't gonna stop  
We ain't never gonna stop y'all  
I said you, you, me, me, is wonderful, so wonderful  
We'll be makin' babies till our army's on top  
Till we standing on the top y'all

Making babies till our army's on top  
Yeah, yeah, oh yeah  
Wake up, take it low, low low low low low

Dear Lord, I really, I don't even know how to ax this  
You know, I can't, this this this is not an act  
I must, from the bottom of my heart,  
Ask forgiveness for my sins but you know what

I ask that you give me the strength to be able to reach  
All of those peoples, on every street corner, every  
block, every ghetto  
All of those people, that we sometimes think are not  
worthy of  
Blessings, they're worthy to me

And I think that as a man given the blessings you have  
given me  
The opportunity to speak, that I need to speak the  
language  
Of those people, and I need to reach them  
You know, because there's are a lot of good people on  
this earth

But there still some people that need a talking to  
And I ask you to give me the strength to reach out to  
those people  
You know because I believe everybody is worthy of your  
blessings  
So I ask that you give, you give me  
My family, my crew, F.O.S, the circle

All of us, all the babies that are being born  
You give us the strength to be able to deal with it how  
you see fit  
Because you give all of us the power  
As much as some people might not believe it

You give us the strength to reach out and touch a lot  
people  
So Lord I ask you give me the strength  
To go out in the world and start the fire  
You know, start your fire, you understand I'm saying

Lord, just please be with me, be with me  
And give me the strength and let me do this  
Come to you as humble man, Kardinal Offishall  
Quest for fire

Visit [Kardinal Offishall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.