

Kardinall Offishall "Powerfulll"

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