

## Lecrae

# "Power Trip"

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Who's got the power...ah...ah..ah  
Yeah, the key to life: money, power, respect  
Louie this, Gucci that, 2 private jets  
Big money, big business, watch the paper stack  
Treat life like a game, it ain't pool but I'm racked..up  
Big bucks, no whammy's  
I swear I'd prolly lump somebody's head for a Grammy  
My heart black as the Lambo, Kim bought for Kanye  
And I ain't frontin', I'm just tellin' y'all what God say  
Blood thirsty, seek my own will since the day that Adam  
cursed me  
The lust for power go to your brain if you let it  
You say what up dawg, I hear God, I'm so dyslexic  
Sit on the throne, is really a toilet, hard as septic  
I had no power, I get handed death, I must accept it  
It's hard to see the light when you never listen  
Our whole life's blacked out, the power's tripping

[Chorus]:

Who's got the power?  
Do you really want it all? Whole world in your palms, tell  
me  
Who's got the power?  
It'll make you a leader or a tyrant, you do the deciding  
Who's got the power?  
Do you really want it all? Whole world in your palms, tell  
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It was all a dream, I grew up reading hip hop  
magazines (Yuh)  
XXL got me wanting to excel (Uh)  
They telling me it ain't hard to tell, I rock well (I rock  
well)  
And now with every sale I'm feeling my head swell  
Well I'm a genius in my dreams  
Even if I was it was stitched inside my jeans (Get it?)  
I'm self inflated, self-infatuated  
And somehow I convinced myself I finally made it  
The truth is, I was made like the mob

Geppetto put me together, my strings lead to God  
Pride come before the fall, I've seen it in the script  
So if you see me fallin', probably a power trip

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Welcome to the culture where humility not allowed  
They do it big, if you don't see that you shallow Hal  
Trying to show them how love and power, it goes  
together  
If they call us losers, that just means we last forever  
I been connected to the power, I don't have to chase it  
I roll with the Trinity, this is sorta the Matrix  
A hard pill to swallow, we're evil to the core  
Wicked power exploits the poor, and it brings war  
Power could be a field of dreams, loaded with land  
mines  
We know the ruler so you can't say these are bad lines  
You might lust for that power, but don't forget that  
we're forgiven  
I know the Lord gon' catch me if I'm power tripping

Who made the crowd put they hands in the sky...me  
Who made the sky with they hands  
What if y'all can't see this is kinda strange  
God makes the weather change  
And we bragging up on our chains like look at how we  
make it rain  
We invictus, this sin sickness is in us  
Running a mark and causing that mischief  
Tell me this then, who could really fix us  
I'm tripping to think that i'm really not limited in this  
position  
I'm sitting in  
Gravity, pulling me back to earth gradually  
Reality's hitting

Who's got the power..ah..ah..ah

