

Die Blauen Engel

"Powerfulll"

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

[Kardinal Offishall]

Yo, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

yo, yeooooow!

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, sippn' on

Ameretto

Fire pon a fosse-man a bad man truss me

Not a homophobic, just a man who loves pssss

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 lyriciasm (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

CHORUS [Jully Black] {Kardinal}

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 til our army's on top

{'Til we standing on the top y'all}

[Kardinal Offishall]

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 menstrate
(yo)
Black is for Black, they can't understand that
So they call it "reverse racism" and try to pin it back
(yo)
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 (yo)
'Cause what's mine is gonna stay mine, word to line for
line
Off the top and all that
Peace to magnificent rap

CHORUS

[Tara Chase]
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

CHORUS **no Kardinal**

Jully Black ad-libs

[Jully Black]
Making babies 'til our army's on top
yeah, yeah
Oh yeah
[Kardinal Offishall]
Wake up!

Take it low, low low low low low

OUTRO [Kardinal Offishall]

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, beacuse 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

Beacuse 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 [Die Blauen Engel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.