

# Power Trip (feat. Pro, Sho Baraka & Andy Mineo)

Lecrae

Who's got the power? The key to life: money, power, respect  
Louie this, Gucci that, two private jets  
Big money, big business, watch that paper stack  
Treat life like a game, it ain't pool but I'm racked  
Up, big bucks, no whammies  
I swear I prolly lump somebody head for a Grammy  
My heart black as the Lambo Kim bought for Kanye  
And I ain't frontin', I'm just telling ya'll what God say  
Blood thirsty  
Seek my own will since the day that Adam cursed me  
The lust for power go to ya' brain if you let it  
You say, "What up, dog?" I hear "God." I'm so dyslexic  
Sit on the throne, it's really a toilet, heart is septic  
I have 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 trippin'  
Who's got the power?  
Do you really want it all, whole world in ya' palm? Tell me  
Who's got the power?  
It'll make you a leader or a tyrant, you do the decidin' Who's got the power?  
Do you really want it all, whole world in ya' palm? Tell me  
Who's got the power?  
It'll make you a leader or a tyrant, you do the decidin' It was all a dream  
I grew up readin' hip-hop magazines  
Double-XL got me wantin' to excel  
They tellin' me it ain't hard to tell, I rock well  
And now with every sale I'm feelin' my head swell  
Well, I'm a genius in my dreams  
Even if I was, it was stitched inside my genes  
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 befo' the fall, I seen it in the script  
So if you see me fallin', prolly a power trip  
Who's got the power?  
Do you really want it all, whole world in ya' palm? Tell me  
Who's got the power?  
It'll make you a leader or a tyrant, you do the decidin' Who's got the power?  
Do you really want it all, whole world in ya' palm? Tell me

Who's got the power?  
It'll make you a leader or a tyrant, you do the decidin'Welcome to the culture where humility is  
not allowed

They do it big, if you don't see that, you Shallow Hal  
Tryna 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 can 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 when I'm power trippin'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 braggin' up on our change like "look how we make it rain!"

We Invictus, this sin sickness is in us

Running a muck and 'causin' that mischief,

tell me this then, "Who could really fix us?"

I'm, trippin' to think that I'm really not limited in this position I'm sitting in  
Gravity pulling me back to earth gradually, reality's hittin'(Who's got the power?)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>