

Power

Kanye West

I'm livin' in the 21st century, doin' something mean to it
Do it better than anybody ya ever seen do it
Screams from the haters, got a nice ring to it
I guess every superhero need his theme music
No one man should have all that power
The clock's tickin', I just count the hours
Stop trippin', I'm trippin' off the power
21st century's hit song
The system broken, the schools closed, the prisons open
We ain't got nothin' to lose, motherfucker, we rollin'
Huh? Motherfucker, we rollin'
With some light-skinned girls and some Kelly Rowlands
In this white man world, we the ones chosen
So goodnight, cruel world, I see you in the mornin'
Huh? I see you in the mornin'
This is way too much, I need a moment
No one man should have all that power
The clock's tickin', I just count the hours
Stop trippin', I'm trippin' off the power
'Til then, fuck that, the world's ours
And then they, and then they
And then they, and then they
21st century's hit song
Fuck SNL and the whole cast
Tell 'em Yeezy said they can kiss my whole ass
More specifically, they can kiss my asshole
I'm an asshole? You niggas got jugs
You short minded niggas' thoughts is Napoleon
My furs is Mongolian, my ice brought the Dodies in
Now I embody every characteristic of the egotistic
He knows, he's so fuckin' gifted
I just needed time alone, with my own thoughts
Got treasures in my mind but couldn't open up my own vault
My childlike creativity, purity and honesty
Is honestly being crowded by these grown thoughts
Reality is catchin' up with me
Takin' my inner child, I'm fighting for it, custody
With these responsibilities that they entrusted me
As I look down at my diamond encrusted piece
Thinkin' no one man should have all that power
The clock's tickin', I just count the hours
Stop trippin', I'm trippin' off the powder
'Til then, fuck that, the world's ours
And then they, and then they
And then they, and then they
21st century's hit song
Holy powers, Austin Powers
Lost in translation with a whole fuckin' nation
They say I was the abomination of Obama's nation

Well, that's a pretty bad way to start the conversation
At the end of day, goddammit, I'm killin' this shit

I know damn well y'all feelin' this shit

I don't need yo' pussy, bitch, I'm on my own dick

I ain't gotta power trip, who you goin' home with?
How Ye doin'? I'm survivin'

I was drinkin' earlier, now I'm drivin'

Where the bad bitches, huh? Where ya hidin'?

I got the power, make yo' life so excitin'

(So excitin') Now this'll be a beautiful death

I'm jumpin' out the window

I'm lettin' everything go

I'm lettin' everything go
This'll be a beautiful death

I'm jumpin' out the window

I'm lettin' everything go

I'm lettin' everything go
Now this'll be a beautiful death

Jumpin' out the window

Lettin' everything go

Lettin' everything go
You got the power to let power come
21st century's hit song

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>