

# Power Trip

J. Cole

[Hook 1: J. Cole]Got me up all night, all I'm singin' is love songs

She got me up all night, constant drinkin' and love songs

She got me up all night, down and out with these love songs

She got me up all night, drownin' out with these love songs

She got me up all night, all I'm singin' is love songs

She got me up all night, constant drinkin' and love songs

She got me up all night, down and out with these love songs

She got me open all night, got me open all night

[Verse 1: J. Cole]Okay, back when I was sleepin' in my mama's crib

Even back then when I was up there in Mohammed crib

Payin' seventeen-hundred for the rent, money well spent

No heater, but a nigga made heat, may I vent

Had a thing for you, even wrote the song dreams for you

Cause I had dreams for you, thoughts of a ring for you

Childish shit, you know childish shit

Anonymous flowers sent, you know coward shit

Now a nigga signed to Hov, took a power trip

Back home I'm grown now and this city's my throne now

The same clubs I used to get tossed out

Life got crisscrossed, totally crossed out

Cause now I'm in this bitch and I'm totally bossed out

Old chicks cryin' cause they know that they lost out

But I'm still on you, I'm still on you

My drink spilled on me, while I feel on you

I'm saying...

[Hook 2: Miguel & J. Cole]Would you believe me if I said I'm in love?

Baby, I want you to want me

Would you believe me if I said I'm in love?

Baby, I want ya

And we are we are we are

Got me up all night

And we are we are we are

All I'm singin' is love songs

And we are we are we are

Got me up all night

And we are we are we are

She got me

And we are we are we are

She got me  
[Verse 2: J. Cole] Well this has gotta be the longest crush ever  
If I ever get to fuck it'd be the longest bust ever  
Love is a drug, like the strongest stuff ever  
And, fuck it I'm on one, you feel me?  
She on a power trip, she got me where she want a nigga  
Wifin' in the club, man my homies' gon' disown a nigga  
Like, give me 20 dolla, dolla  
Ass stupid, how you get to college, college  
I'm in your city and I'm wonderin' if you're home now  
Went and found a man, but I'm hopin' you alone now  
Can't help but feelin' like I dropped the ball, cliché  
I used to pop up on you at the mall each day  
Now typically I kick game like Eastbay  
But you got a nigga freeze-framed yellin', "Please play!"  
For pete's sake, homie pull it together  
Just fuck her one time and be through it forever  
But...  
[Hook 2 & Hook 1]

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