HiiiPower (Prod. By J. Cole)

Kendrick Lamar

Visions of Martin Luther staring at me Malcolm X put a hex on my future someone catch me I'm falling victim to a revolutionary song The Serengeti's cloned Back to put you backstabbers back on your spinal bone You slid your disc when I slid you my disc You wanted to diss but jumped on my dick Grown man should never bite they tongue Unless you eating pussy that smell like it's a stale plum I got my finger on the muthafucking pistol Aiming it at a pig, Charlottes Web is gonna miss you My issue wasn't televised and you ain't gotta tell the wise How to stay on beat because our life's an instrumental This is physical and mental, I won't sugar coat it You'll die from Diabetes if these other niggas wrote it And everything on TV just a figment of imagination I don't want a plastic nation, dread that like a Haitian While you muthafuckers waiting

I be off the slave ship, building pyramids writing my own hieroglyphsJust call this shit HiiiPower

Nigga nothing less than HiiiPower

Five star dishes, food for thought bitches

I mean this shit is Huey Newton going stupid

You can't resist his HiiiPower

Throw your hands up for HiiiPowerVisions of Martin Luther staring at me

If I seen it how he seen it that would make my parents happy

Sorry momma I can't turn the other cheek

They wanna knock me off the edge like a fucking widows peak, ugh

And she always told me pray for the weak, ugh

Them demons got me, I ain't prayed in some weeks, ugh

Dear Lord, come save me, the Devils working hard

He probably clocking double shifts on all of his jobs

Frightening, so fucking frightening

Enough to drive a man insane

I need a license to kill

I'm standing on a field full of landmines

Doing the moonwalk hoping I blow up in time

'Cause 2012 might not be a fucking legend

Try and be a fucking legend

The man of mankind

Who said a black man in the Illuminati

Last time I checked, that was the biggest racist party

So get up off that slave ship

Build your own pyramids, write your own hieroglyphsJust call this shit HiiiPower

Nigga nothing less than HiiiPower

Five star dishes, food for thought bitches

I mean the shit is, Bobby Seale making meals

You can't resist his HiiiPower

Throw your hands up for HiiiPowerEveryday we fight the system just to make our way

We've been down for too long, but that's all right

We was built to be strong, 'cause it's our life, na-na-nah

Everyday we fight the system (Fight the system)

(Never liked the system)

We've been down for too long, but that's all right, na-na-nahWho said a black man in the Illuminati

Last time I checked, that was the biggest racist party

Last time I checked we was racing with Marcus Garvey

On the freeway to Africa 'til I wreck my Audi

And I want everybody to view my autopsy

So you can see exactly where the government had shot me

No conspiracy my fate is inevitable

They played musical chairs, once I'm on that pedestal

Frightening, so fucking frightening

Enough to drive a man insane, a woman insane

The reason Lauren Hill don't sing or Kurt Cobain

Loaded that clip and then said bang!

The drama it bring is crazy

Product of the late 80's

Tryna stay above water, that's why we shun the Navy

Pull your guns and play me

Let's set it off, cause a riot, throw a Molotov

Somebody told me them pirates had got lost

'Cause we've been off them slave ships

Got our own pyramids, write our own hieroglyphsJust call this shit HiiiPower

Yeah nothing less than HiiiPower

Five star dishes, food for thought bitches

I mean the shit is, Fred Hampton on your campus

You can't resist his HiiiPower

Throw your hands up for HiiiPowerThug life, thug life!

Songwriters

JERMAINE L. COLE, KENDRICK LAMARPublished by

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