

Power Trip (Feat. P.Ro, 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 whammys

I swear I prolly lump somebody head for a Grammy

My heart black as the Lambo Kim bought for Kanye

And I ain't fronting, 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 dyslectic

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 tripping [Chorus]

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, whold 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 wanton 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 [Chorus] 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 causing 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 in sitting in,
Gravity pulling me back to earth gradually, reality's hittin' (Who's got the power?)

Songwriters

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