

# Power (remix)

## Kanye West

[Jay-Z - Intro]

Is this thing on?

Oh, I thought they silenced us, 'Ye

Power to the people

We're living in that 31st century, futuristic fly shit  
The penthouse is the projects and everybody flies private  
New watches (you know what time it is)  
Watch us (you see us)  
They can't stop us  
The prophets  
Beotches!

[Chorus: Kanye West]

No one man should have all that power (Yea!)

The clock's tickin, I just count the hours (Yea!)

Stop trippin, I'm tripin off the power

("No one man should have all that power!" - [King Crimson])

[Jay-Z]

Rumble young man, rumble

Life is a trip so sometimes we gon' stumble

You gotta go through pain in order to become you

But once the world numbs you, you'll feel like it's only one you

Man, you got the power to do anything you want to

Until you ask yourself, "Is that what it's all come to?"

Looking at life through sunglasses in the sunroof

Do you have the power to get out from up under you

Fuck all these labels, fuck what everybody wants from you

They trying to ask who/Axl Rose you, (Welcome to the Jungle!)

To be continued, we're on that Norman Mailer shit

In search of the truth even if it goes through Taylor Swift

Tell 'em this!

[Kanye West]

No one man should have all that power...[echoes]

[John Legend (Kanye)]

Yea-ei-yea-ei-yea-ei-yea-ei-YEAAAAAAA-EAH

OH OH (And is it?) YEA-EAH (And is it?)

OH OH (And is it?) YEA-EAH (And is it?)  
OH OH (And is it?) YEA-EAH (And is it?)  
{"No one man should have all that power!" - [King Crimson]}

[Kanye West]

Now when I walk in everybody do the power clap - clap, clap, clap  
Fresh for the club, I just took an half an hour nap - clap, clap, clap  
I seen people go crazy when the whole world in our lap - Clap, clap, clap  
My psyche was out the plug, now it's time to get the power back - Clap, clap

I've seen people abuse power, use power, misuse and then lose power  
Power to the people, at last! It's a new hour  
Now we all ain't gon' be American Idols  
But you can 'least grab a camera, shoot a viral  
Huuuh? Take the power in your own hands  
I'm a grown man, doin my grown dance  
I don't stop until I see the end, my vision clear, bitch  
I'm on my Van Gogh, I don't hear shit  
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

[John Legend]

EYY-YEAAAHAH

OH OH (And is it?) YEA-EAH (And is it?)  
OH OH (And is it?) YEA-EAH (And is it?)  
OH OH (And is it?) YEA-EAH (And is it?)  
Eh-ay, eh-ay, eh-ay, eh-ay (The power)

[Kanye West]

Now everything I'm rhymin on cause a Ramadan  
Been a don prayin for families lost in the storm  
Bring our troops back from Iraq, keep our troops out of Iran  
So the next couple bars I'ma drop 'em in Islam  
They say as-salaam alaikum, we say alaikum as-salaam/salam'  
That's no Oscar Mayer bacon, you should run and tell your mom  
Now the question is how we gon' stop the next, Vietnam  
Keep, Flex out of Korea 'cause you know we drop bombs!  
[explosion and music stops]

[Swizz Beatz - breakdown as beat changes]

Showtime!

Aiyyo Yeezy man, stop playin wit these people man  
They wanna see you act all crazy in this muh'fucker man

Take that jacket off an go crazy on them niggaz man  
Ya'knahmtalkin BOUT? {"I GOT THE POWER!" - [Snap!]}

[Kanye West (Swizz Beatz)]

What do it mean to be the boss? (OH!)  
It means second place is the first one who lost (OH!)  
The crucifixion, the being nailed to the cross (OH!)  
The truth or fiction, it's a hell of a cost (BOP!)  
Do the dishes, I'm 'bout to hit that Jeff Gordon (AY!)  
Michael Jordan is the only one more important (AY!)  
But I be feelin like Jordan when I'm recording (C'mon!)  
'Cause everytime I record, I dunk and slam the boooooards  
I don't know what rappers gon' do afterwarrrrrds (OH!)  
Prol'y spaz like I might do at the awaaaaards (Right!)  
Huh! I got the whole crowd goin CRAZY! (AY!)  
Homey, I should be rewarded (WHOOOOOOO!)  
Gettin money Yeezy, Yeezy how you do it, huh? (WHOOO!)  
Eating Wheaties, drinkin Fiji, bein greedy, huh? (C'mon!)  
Don't even think you can elude to the rumors (C'mon!)  
I'm immune to the boos, I'ma PROVE to you losers -- {"I GOT THE POWER!" - [Snap!]}  
(Huh!) It's all in timing, nigga (Get 'em!)  
See I dream my whole life that I could rhyme with Jigga (Get 'em!)  
Now Jay my big brother, and B my lil' sister (Get 'em!)  
And excuse me, but, you cain't see my lil' sister (HANDS IN THE AIR!)  
Number one sound across the board - HEY! (OH!)  
Number one now and forever more - HEY! (HEY!)  
Number one rule is niggas gon' HATE!  
Maybe I drop the album - naaaaah, y'all gotta wait (Oh!)  
And on the net, they showin pictures of my Cali place  
My Maybach in NY, but it still got the Cali plates  
All my ol' gurls know that I'm the one that got away (Whoo!)  
I think about her Christmas and play some Donny Hathaway (AY!)  
And keep my bulletproof, hater coat on (Chill...chill! Chill! Yo!)  
Lookin at some photos that I'm lookin crazy dope on  
Hand up, talkin shit, yeah I get my Pope on (Yo!)  
and go home with, somethin to poke on (WHOO!)  
That's what Dre said, but this what 'Ye said (Huh!)  
How 'Ye doin? Who 'Ye screwin? (Huh!)  
That's for my dick to know, befo' you get to know 'em  
She ain't gave you ass, that pussy fictional  
I gotta give her the eviction no-tice  
"Getcho ass out, bitch! Vamanos!"  
Five seconds to the song end, we gettin close  
I got the power muh'fucker if you didn't know

[Swizz Beatz - Outro]  
Chill! Chill! Chill man!  
Chill 'Ye, chill! Chill!  
Chill! Shit's burned up already...  
It's over

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