

Power

Clipse

Yeah, you think you got the power
You ain't got the power
You don't tell me that it's okay
I tell you that it's okay
You don't got the power
You don't have the power bitch, what
Yo, yo

Everybody freeze, do what I say, do as I please
Commander every ship I steer, follow my lead
Y'all runnin' out of time, cause Terror runnin' out of speed
When I slow, blow up, guarantee makin' you bleed
This ain't about needs, it's all about greed
And showin' niggas who got the power drop to your knees
These bitches errand boys frontin' like they pushin' keys
When I catch 'em, bless 'em, start mumma-makin' they reeds
Because I won't stop firin', till I hear that siren
See your blood trickle, or hear your baby cryin'
Sick of niggas lyin', actin' like they tryin'
To be kamakazi, when they scared of dyin'
No alibi, I got the power no one will testify
Take this lead shower and the black flour where you left to die
, ooh
Still life is so soothin', it hurts to see you movin'
So I counteract, take a step back and start shootin'
Terror hit a hollow-tooth frame, you and your dame
So when he wind blows, your bodies whistle likes cranes
Call me by celebrity name, I readily aim
And hit you in your chest, now your shirt redily stained
If there's one I didn't gun down, believe he'll be run down
Because I'm killin' every nigga from, sun up to sun down
Finish them, all adversaries diminishin'
And I'll flee the country before I plead guilty or innocent

You don't have the power
You don't tell me it's okay, I tell you that it's okay
You don't have the power
When I say