

## Power

### Swollen Members

Power

You want it, you can have it, huh?  
If not, gonna chase it, too many people have it, huh?  
You want it, you need it, you breathe it, you can eat it, huh?  
You feel it, you read it, you bleed it, you believe it's all power

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I'm never grounded out, connected to too many power sources  
Electric forces flow through cerebellum, element M  
Magnesium trapped or pulled through narrow spaces  
Narrow spaces like 12, through it all, it's all  
Blew on the moon's far side, take a bizarre ride  
Car crash, joy ride, go through Vancouver from the lamp light to port side  
Count all those door steps and yell out my name loud  
Prevail and fail is not an option  
Yo, another nail in the coffin, I'm dropping you  
I've been here popping since J was in the record crew  
The blue record, take with a stick, kill your landlord, the coupe  
They feeling me more than you, believing it's more than y'all  
I'm making more music, music proves, Montreal  
You can lose it all fucking with the three striped Adidas kings  
My street hype is real life, I feel like I don't need a thing  
But power

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Call me He Man, master of the universe  
Master of disaster, little bastard never go reverse  
Unabomber, I be bombing on a common enemy  
Sonically superior, bionic with the chemistry  
Common denominator, you call me the dominator  
Battling my demons, saddle on my dreaming  
Built in generator, innovative general  
I ain't afraid of anyone but they're afraid of many more  
'Cause I got the power, we got the power  
Tongue is like a loaded clip, I fire shots at cowards  
Might shop for hours, might rock the towers  
Height rock from night hawk to spray toxic showers  
My life's like 20 seasons of Sopranos  
Mixed with Sons of Anarchy, you can't change the channel  
But I change the channel, I change my bed sheets to flannel  
Leaving all them deadbeats and scoundrels

A coupe's classic like a damn grand piano  
Walk it up like a vandal, just check every angle

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