

The Power

H-Blockx

From the crack of the whip I attack
Front to back in this thing called rap
Diggi dig it like shovel rhyme Devil on a heavenly level
Bang the bass turn up the treble
Radical mind day and night all the time
Seven, fourteen, wise, divine
Maniac, brainiac, winning the game
I'm the miracle Jesse James
I've got the power
I've got the power
I've got the power
I've got the power
Yea, yea, yea, yea
Quality, I possess some say I'm fresh
When my voice goes through the mesh of the
Microphone that I am holding
Copy written lyrics so they can't be stolen
If they are H-Blockx don't need the police
So try to save them your voice will sink
So please stay off my back
Or I will attack and you don't want that
I've got the power
I've got the power
I've got the power
I've got the power
Yea, yea, yea, yea
[incomprehensible]
Like a demon I'm steaming, like a crook I'm fiending
Tell the opposition color whip creaming
Shredding skim with the lyrics rhyme breaking the bone
Through your soul with the tone of my microphone
In this game of life I will try to survive
And take your time you bring us all nose jive
Superman's strong, even in my last hour
H-Blockx in the house T-Love we got the power
I've got the power
I've got the power
I've got the power
I've got the power
Sing along
I've got the power
I've got the power
Stand up, scream
I've got the power
I've got the power
Aha
I've got the power