

## The Powers That B

### Death Grips

i can't know what I'm bout to do  
i'm what the fuck happens  
I've got the powers that b  
running through me  
my favorite color is oh my god bitch  
i'm wearing black gloves through your mall I'm rich  
you wanna check my pockets but  
the powers that b are running through me  
my favorite color is oh my god bitch  
i'm wearing black gloves through your mall i'm rich  
you wanna check my pockets but the  
i'm what the fuck happens when shit happens  
when a fuck gives under no circumstances  
off your clock shit memory persist a clock shit  
lick lick a shot shits crackin  
i'm when shit happens cause i'm not actin  
like it like it or not i'm on that shit you're not  
i'm this ceremony i gouge you till you're free  
as my testimony to the powers that b  
i can't know what I'm bout to do  
when i can't know what I'm bout to do  
I'm what the fuck happened  
and i can't know what I'm bout to do  
until its too late for you  
to steal my name bow down on cue  
I've got the powers that b  
running through me  
my favorite color is oh my god bitch  
i'm wearing black gloves through your mall I'm rich  
you wanna check my pockets but  
the powers that b are running through me  
my favorite color is oh my god bitch  
i'm wearing black gloves through your mall i'm rich  
you wanna check my pockets but the

i got on my shit kickers  
smoke coming out my fingers again  
can't fuck with the physical world  
cause i comply with the powers that b  
i'm never over right now  
my stretchers rollin I'm in the white house  
the black light house i'm above this life now  
i'm beneath me  
raised on short notice by the powers that b  
hook me catch me squeal me in  
gut me hack me crop your grin  
pack me sell me claim we're friends  
see me on the street drop your grin  
squint your beady eyes and flinch  
like a sniveling shiesty snitch  
don't fret i know you're just a bitch  
i get paid by the universe  
morbidly blasé when i'm not on display  
turn up my mic your hair turn white  
i get paid by the universe  
i'm on salary  
you get no fucks from me

i run the company  
on the powers that b  
i get paid by the universe  
I've got the powers that b  
running through me  
my favorite color is oh my god bitch  
i'm wearing black gloves through your mall I'm rich  
you wanna check my pockets but  
the powers that b are running through me  
my favorite color is oh my god bitch  
i'm wearing black gloves through your mall i'm rich  
you wanna check my pockets but the  
no i ain't shit and i like that  
you want a statement i'm like why's that  
you're parasites showing thats not my bad  
you're bads pathetic your bads your price tag  
your bads embedded in your lives a white flag  
a sterilized white flag born bred and buried in it  
wears you like a cherry finish keeps you valuable and shiny  
you're a shiny clown to me and the powers that b