

# 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