I'm livin' large as possible, posse unstoppable
Style topical, vividly optical
Listen, you'll see'em sometimes I'll be'em
Cops, critics and punks, necer ever wanta see me in POWER
Well, that's too bad, Apocalypse Now I'm back and I'm mad
We're comin', you're runnin' cold and cunning
Ice T on the mic, TopGunning
After your neck, checkin' respect, makin' you sweat
Rhyme Syndicate boy in effect
The rap motivator, teacher, talker, night rhyme stalker
Words thrillin', so real they're chillin', the hit author
Gettin' louder than a shot gun, you don't want none
RHYME PAYS was the name of the album
But that was number one, this is the number two
The posse grew, we're gonna break through

Power

Somebody line up the suckers who refuse to recognize the truth Tie up the punks who refuse to understand the youth My posse's growin' and it's gettin' larger every day Detroit, Chi-Town, Pittsburgh, Houston, L.A. Come on, come on, toys, let's play Circle the calendar, perpetrator doomsday ICE T fool man of my own full grown I cause havoc when I speak upon the microphone I'm outspoken, no jokin', get in my face your jaw will get broken Layin' it, sayin' it, then you're playing it Lyrics so heavy that you might try weighin' it Hated by many but I hate'em back Loved by troopers who know where it's at You might like me, might think I'm wack But don't step to me 'cause the boy stays strapped I'm taking no shorts, hatin' the courts, hatin' the judges Punk DA's with their personal grudges I hate the clubs that think with their butts No hats, no jeans, no sneakers, no what? No beepers, no gold? Yo kiss my ass We'll wait and see who gets the last laugh We'll have the power

Power [x3]

Power it starts with P like pussy
She knows she's got it, she doesn't worry, does she?
Spendin' your cash, leavin' you in the trash
While your little head's thinkin', they're gone in a dash
They got it, know it, that's why they show it
The power of sex, if man could overthrow it
He'd be king in a day, no way. We get rich, hard, give it away
We're weak and as we speak, the girls are hawkin'
Sizin' me up straight out as I'm talkin'
But you gotta have control if you want the gold
I don't wanta be alone like Stallone
So I keep my mind thinkin' 'bout the green
And stop dwellin' on the in-between
I got the power

Power

I'm on a mission mackin' hard as a hammer Take my picture, I might take your camera My posse might move, and they move fast A fool's move could be a punk's last Ain't no criminal although I used to be Ain't no new jack rappin' ain't new to me I been makin' records on wax since 1982 Now it's 1988 finally I'm coming through That adds up to six years of makin' ok jams, but now I'm mad Here comes the body slam Turnin' out concerts, house'n the industry Lovin' all the fly girls screamin' for ICE T Rollin' with the Syndicate my unstoppable battalion 38 Solid gold my medalion Gainin' velocity, momentum and energy ICE Capital T I got the power

Power

So you say that I'm a fake think, you really must be a fool
I been to jail more times than you have probably been in school
Shot at, shot back, hit, and seen my buddies killed
That's the foundation upon the raps of ICE-T are built
I say what I think, the system does stink
Money you walk, you short, you're writin' from the klink
Come on, what's up, you know the laws are full of bull
Prey on the lame, release those with pull
Power!I know you wanta try it
Well check out money can buy it
Control and mold the world to do your wishin'
The knowledge of power is mine, so just listen
Money controls the world and that's it
And once you got it, then you can talk shit
Power

You have the power

Power

You have the power

I got the power [fade out]