

# HiiiPoWeR

Kendrick Lamar

Everybody put three fingers in the air  
The sky is falling, the wind is calling  
Stand for something or die in the morning  
Section 80, HiiiPoWeR

Visions of Martin Luther staring at me  
Malcolm X put a hex on my future, someone catch me  
I'm falling victim to a revolutionary song  
The Serengeti's clone  
Back to put you backstabbers back on your spinal bone  
You slipped your disc when I slid you my disc  
You wanted to diss, but jumped on my dick  
Grown men never should bite their tongue  
unless you eating pussy that smell like it's a stale plum  
I got my finger on the motherfucking pistol  
aiming it at a pig, Charlotte's Web is gonna miss you  
My issue isn't televised, and you ain't gotta tell the wise  
how to stay on beat, because our life's an instrumental  
This is physical and mental, I won't sugar-coat it  
You'd die from diabetes if these other niggas wrote it  
And everything on TV just a figment of imagination  
I don't want no plastic nation, (dread) that like a Haitian  
While you motherfuckers waiting, I be off the slave ship  
Building pyramids, writing my own hieroglyphs

Just call the shit HiiiPoWeR  
Nigga, nothing less than HiiiPoWeR  
Five-star dishes, food for thought bitches  
I mean the shit is, Huey Newton going stupid  
You can't resist his, HiiiPoWeR  
Throw your hands up for HiiiPoWeR

Visions of Martin Luther staring at me  
If I see it how he seen it, that would make my parents happy  
Sorry mama, I can't turn the other cheek  
They wanna knock me off the edge like a fucking widow's peak, uhh  
And she always told me pray for the weak, uhh  
Them demons got me, I ain't prayed in some weeks, uhh  
Dear Lord come save me, the Devil's working hard  
He probably clocking double shifts on all of his jobs  
Frightening, so fucking frightening  
Enough to drive a man insane, I need a license  
to kill, I'm standing on a field full of land mines  
Doing the moonwalk, hoping I blow up in time  
Cause 2012 might not be a fucking legend  
Trying to be a fucking legend, the man of mankind  
Who said a black man in the Illuminati?  
Last time I checked that was the biggest racist party  
So get up off that slave ship  
Build your own pyramids, write your own hieroglyphs

Just call the shit HiiiPoWeR  
Nigga, nothing less than HiiiPoWeR  
Five-star dishes, food for thought bitches  
I mean the shit is, Bobby Seale making meals  
You can't resist his, HiiiPoWeR  
Throw your hands up for HiiiPoWeR

Every day we fight the system  
just to make our way, we been down for too long  
But that's alright, we was built to be strong  
cause it's our life, na-na-nah  
Every day we fight the system  
We fight the system  
We fight the system  
(Never liked the system)  
We been down for too long  
But that's alright, na-na-nah

Who said a black man in Illuminati?  
Last time I checked that was the biggest racist party  
Last time I checked, we was racing with Marcus Garvey  
on the freeway to Africa till I wreck my Audi  
And I want everybody to view my autopsy  
So you can see exactly where the government had shot me  
No conspiracy, my fate is inevitable  
They play musical chairs once I'm on that pedestal  
Frightening, so fucking frightening  
Enough to drive a man insane, a woman insane  
The reason Lauryn Hill don't sing, or Kurt Cobain  
loaded that clip and then said "Bang!", the drama it bring  
is crazy, product of the late 80s  
Trying to stay above water, that's why we shun the Navy  
Pull your guns and play me, let's set it off  
Cause a riot, throw a Molotov  
Somebody told me them pirates had got lost  
cause we been off them slave ships  
Got our own pyramids, write our own hieroglyphs

Just call the shit HiiiPoWeR  
Yeah, nothing less than HiiiPoWeR  
Five-star dishes, food for thought bitches  
I mean the shit is, Fred Hampton on your campus  
You can't resist his, HiiiPoWeR  
Throw your hands up for HiiiPoWeR

Thug life  
Thug LIFE!