

# Power Trip (feat. Miguel)

J. Cole

""

Got me up all night, all I'm singin' is love songs  
She got me up all night, constant drinkin' and love songs  
She got me up all night, down and out with these love songs  
She got me up all night, drownin' out with these love songs  
She got me up all night, all I'm singin' is love songs  
She got me up all night, constant drinkin' and love songs  
She got me up all night, down and out with these love songs  
She got me open all night, got me open all night

""

Okay, back when I was sleepin' in my mama's crib  
Even back then when I was up there in my mother's crib  
Payin' seventeen-hundred for the rent, money well spent  
No heater, but a nigga made heat, may I vent  
Had a thing for you, even wrote the song dreams for you  
Cause I had dreams for you, thoughts of a ring for you  
Childish shit, you know childish shit  
Anonymous flowers sent, you know coward shit  
Now a nigga signed to Hov, took a power trip  
Back home I'm grown now and this city's my throne now  
The same clubs I used to get tossed out  
Life got crisscrossed, totally crossed out  
Cause now I'm in this bitch and I'm totally bossed out  
Old chicks cryin' cause they know that they lost out  
But I'm still on you, I'm still on you  
My drink spilled on me, while I feel on you  
I'm saying...

""

Would you believe me if I said I'm in love?  
Baby, I want you to want me  
Would you believe me if I said I'm in love?  
Baby, I want ya And we are we are we are  
Got me up all night  
And we are we are we are  
All I'm singin' is love songs  
And we are we are we are  
Got me up all night  
And we are we are we are  
She got me  
And we are we are we are  
She got me""

Well this has gotta be the longest crush ever

If I ever get to fuck it'd be the longest bust ever  
Love is a drug, like the strongest stuff ever  
And, fuck it I'm on one, you feel me?  
She on a power trip, she got me where she want a nigga  
Wifin' in the club, man my homies' gon' disown a nigga  
Like, give me 20 dolla, dolla  
Ass stupid, how you get to college, college  
I'm in your city and I'm wonderin' if you're home now  
Went and found a man, but I'm hopin' you alone now  
Can't help but feelin' like I dropped the ball, cliché  
I used to pop up on you at the mall each day  
Now typically I kick game like Eastbay  
But you got a nigga freeze-framed yellin', "Please play!"  
For pete's sake, homie pull it together  
Just fuck her one time and be through it forever  
But..."

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>