

# Black Superman

## Above the Law

I hit the loose juice, and pulls up in the duece  
He gives me the scoop about the fake ass troops  
And how nigga's out they're wanna play  
I take another hit of the way, and then I blast away  
How far playa?  
Far enough to go off the edge  
I push another nigga off the ledge  
So I stumble as I slide to the chevy  
Yeah my eyes kinda teary, and gun kinda heavy  
I'm a walking dead man is what they call me when I'm comin  
Got the big S on my chest, so I'm kinda gunnin  
High powered on my way too the west side  
To check upon on some chickens, it's a hell of a drive, so drive on  
As I hit my dodo stick to the break of dawn  
Crime fightings what I do  
And nigga's in my crew don't take lightly, to you busta's, and so we say "Fuck you!"  
Then buck you, tuck you in for the night  
As you think about the paper at the funeral sight  
So when I'm hangin wit the click, and we in demand  
I feel good that the city of angel's call me black superman Now everybody sing...  
Black Superman...  
Now everybody know...  
Black Superman...  
Now everybody sing...  
Black Superman...  
Now everybody know...  
Black Superman... Yo this Hutch, I ain't in right now  
But uh...  
Please, leave a message at the beep  
You know I'm out flossin, tossin, dippin and trippin  
You know what I'm sayin? Aye Hutch man uh, they just leavin yo mama's house, uhh  
I don't know what they got, a broke man uhhh  
Man, they lookin for us man  
Call me over Peaches house man Now it was once said by a known Loc G  
"Always tryna come up", and yeah that's a GUh, cause when I bomb it's like a curse  
Cause see once in a lifetime, everybody did some dirt  
I guess it got to me the same  
So at the age of 15, I enterted the dope game  
I had my cane locked up tight In the day I went to school, but I clock all night  
And when I went to class I always feel asleep  
But I was out like a motherfucker, if somebody beeped  
My teacher said, "Boy, can't it wait?"

I said, "Naww, I got to put some mo' icin on my cake" I think I saved about 50 G's

I bought a truck, a house, and a coup on D's

Moms is trippin, but she really don't know

All I'm thinkin is she ain't on the county no mo'

Before my mama fucked wit the county again

I'd rather take the risk of doin 5 or 10

I'm not takin a chase, I'm staright makin a chase

So now we deserve, to get what we wanna get

I got my mama up outta they're

Because y'all motherfucker's just don't care

Uh, you really wanna know why I sold scum?

Because my mama to me comes number one

Now you sucka motherfucker's don't understand

But to my mama...

I'm her real-real Black Superman...Now everybody know...

Black Superman...

Now everybody sing...

Black Superman...Now everybody know...

Black Superman...

Now everybody sing...

Black Superman...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>