

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/>