

# Superhuman

Chris Webby

I always wanted to be a superhero man  
Have my own super power and shit  
Well now I do

I grew up and only child, young Webby in the playpen  
Just me and my giant imagination  
Playing with my ninja turtles and my spacemen  
And reading books instead of going out to make friends  
Other kids liked girls and they played sports  
I was in my own world on a strange course  
Everywhere, I had a pen in my hand  
It's like being a rapper was already the plan  
But naww, I was writing short stories and drawing pictures  
My creative energy was off the Richter  
Looking up to superheroes in my comics  
The love and respect that they got's what I wanted  
But how could I do it, my skills seem useless  
Up until I got introduced to rap music  
I fell in love that day, and I knew  
That just maybe I could have a super power too

I'm going crazy, that's what they said but I kept it moving  
Cause the dreams all I got even if they all said I could never do it  
But I never slowed down  
I just kept my head straight 'til I made a movement  
And now... I'm feeling super human

Years went by and I kept on practicing  
Even when it seemed the shit was never happening  
Freestyle cyphers on a blunt ride after them  
High school parties, writing songs, rap battling  
Had me thinking that my super powers were building  
Starting feeling I could really change the world with what I'd written  
Still continued to write, made a conscious decision  
To keep it real on the mic and give em my life  
Through the good bad and ugly, my fans still rock with me  
Fuck a gimmick, my gimmick is brutal honesty  
And they respect that, so I show respect back  
Since that first time at school that I took off my pen cap  
Wrote my first bars, scribbled lyrics at my desk  
In a five subject notebook and I filled every section  
Page after page as my skills kept channeling  
Young Anakin, now the force can't handle him

My super powers have evolved better look out  
Shit I'm Gambit with a full house  
Magneto in a metal room  
Imhotep when he left the tomb  
Superman in the air now  
I'm Scott Summers in a stare down  
No one's stepping to the shit I'm doing  
I'm here and I'm super human

"I-I-I got an S on my chest"