

Black Superman

Above the Law

You heard about what's goin' on in there?
Heard a lotta bullshit cocked, I know that much
This isn't bullshit my friend
Do you know somethin'?
Don't listen
What'd you know?
Maybe I do and maybe I don't"
What I say is that they ain't got no business negotiating
We gonna be goin' back in they're wit a bullet for every yard
Is that right?
We do it now, we do it later, later it can be new use
Am I right Al?
Well, wait, wait minute Frank
We gotta a lotta angry guys in they're, black Muslims
Panther's, Young Lord
Besides you average anti-social
So we gotta go in right, clean they're clocks

I hit the loose juice, and pulls up in the deuce
He gives me the scoop about the fake ass troops
And how nigga's out they're want to 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 fighting's 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
Everybody sing, black superman
Now everybody know, black superman

Yo this Hutch, I ain't in right now
But uh, leave a message at the beep
You know I'm out flossin' and tossin', dippin' and trippin'
You know what I'm sayin'

Aye Hutch man uh, they just leavin' yo mama's house, um
I don't know what they got, but um
Man, they lookin' for us man
Call me over peaches house

Now it was once said by a known loc G
Always tryna come up, and yeah that's a G
Uh, 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 fifteen, I entered the dope game
I had my cane locked up tight
In the day I went to school, but I larked 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, "naw I got to put some mo' icin' on my cake"
I think I saved about fifty 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' five to ten
I'm not takin' a chase, I'm straight makin' a chase
So now we deserve, to get what we want to get
I got my mama up outta they're
Because y'all motherfucker's just don't care
Uh, you really want to 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 black superman