

# SuperNegroes

Pac Div

Girl, I'm a super Negro  
You dudes are zero  
Baby, let me be your super hero  
I spit that dope, that blow, that preemo, that coke, that smack, that al pac  
ino  
Fly like nino, tough like deebo  
We back like teevo, and fat like cee-lo  
I drink cognac, I drink veeno  
Should I drink all that  
You should drink though  
Grab a red cup, fill that shit up  
And drink till u can no longer hold your head up  
I'm a act a fool I don't know no better  
But I never get a stain on this polo sweather  
So incredible, unforgettable  
She be on my nuts like they all so edible  
She be on my nuts like it's some kind of candle tho  
She be on my nuts like shes lookin for antidote  
She be on my nuts cus she don't want her man to know  
That she was on my nuts so tough that her camera broke  
Feelin like a young earl manacho  
What u smoking on now  
Oh that's medical  
Oh what they smoking on that, all that araginal  
Bullshit, weed that's some shit we don't ever smoke  
Mike, tell the dj to play my records tho  
Ladies on the dancefloor  
Go go, gadget go!

Stacy and Brittany, go Erica and Whitney like Tiffany, go Sasha and Tasha al  
l proper  
She like vodka, we like cognac  
Poured her a cup and she had thrown that  
We like vodka, she like old rap  
Used it for the same, but we don't own that  
I can't lie, meet the bow neck  
That your ass girl I need to hold that  
Take my time then I'm a own that  
Have u seen them like a keyshia cold shrack  
I want safe sex, u want paychecks  
I just say next, I ain't for that  
This that train wreck u can't roll that  
Cali young lee u can't grow that  
See u staring baby take a quote that  
Get my good side, where my pose at  
Wash you down where my hoes at  
Early morning like where my clothes at  
Why u hurryingly, take a slow job  
Why you worryingly take some projack  
Checked just clear where my olds at  
Call my homies where my bros at  
We gon dip out, we gon flip out  
Dog, u rollin don't bring your chick out  
Girl u rollin don't bring your dude out  
Fat frend comin don't bring no food out

Stacy and Brittany, go Erica and Whitney like Tiffany, go Sasha and Tasha al

l proper  
Put my lights on you niggas  
Dump a couple ashes  
Jumped to a benz  
Skipped a couple classes  
Rap shit is cool but I've been tochin asses  
Now we have to food had enough for the fastin  
Fuck them caskets, clutch their cash yeah  
Baby be young only fucks with magnums  
Oh it's showtime like I fucks with magic  
Birthday suit, yeah I love that fabric  
Something tragic, man what's something my niggas know  
Had a bad red bone with the pitten toes  
On a Tuesday mike fucked the bigger role  
Got me stuck like mogli in the middle tho  
All my niggas going and boys in the mirror baby  
Tryin to fact the sort of playing shit they're hearing baby  
Blocking everytime I pass in the firenze lady  
You know we do it little crazy