

# 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