

# Supahero

Aceyalone

Supahero

Baby I'm your star, but you looking for a super hero  
And Superman don't fly no more cause he ain't one with the people

He ain't nowhere to be found, when he should be fighting evil

You make me whole It's not the movies, but it fake the role

I try to take control for the sake of soul

But the only thing I get to do is scrape the bowl

When God made me, said "break the mold"

I put foot to the concrete and shake the road

I don't have powers like a caped crusader

But I do have powers like an Ace invader

Back in the days he had so much flavor

He was so major to get you out of danger

Now you can't find him, and he's just a stranger

And if you did he'd probably give you the finger

Your hit channel's evil on your channel changer

And your hero with a lifesaver threw you an anchor

I really don't know what you thinking of

I can't make it wet from underneath my glove

I can't see through walls but I can see through you

You dress up the ball but that's all you do

You fell for him, he didn't fall for you

And just me is what I got to offer you

I don't save the day, I just pave the way

In the city of Gotham where every day's a day

I know it pays to play, but I ain't playing

I ain't laying my coat down; know what I'm saying?

You want lots of muscles and lots of green

But my hustle and bustle is my only thing

It ended all bad as my last song seems

You need a star in your life and not in your dreams