

Super Buick

Ben Reilly

Effortlessly, he glides through the tallest buildings of the city known as Heroville

Our youthful dreamer believes his newfound abilities will find himself hood rich!

Could he truly kiss his old way of life goodbye?

All I ever wanted was to cash out at the deli
All I ever wanted was to flex a brand new celly
All I ever wanted was to pick up where they left me
All I ever wanted
All I ever wanted
All I ever wanted was a bad bitch
All I ever wanted was to know where my dad went
All I ever wanted was the status
If I told you what I wanted
Let me ask this:

Can you get your hands up?
Or stand down?
You're looking at the realest nigga
Hands down
Shut the fuck up bitch 'fore it's man down
Bend the corners just to make you understand now
(Save!)
If you ain't talking money I don't wanna talk
I told my brother scoot cus I don't wanna walk
In the Super Buick, niggas bumping dough
In the Super Buick, niggas bumping dough

While me and my mom was catching the bus
My niggas was whipping
It drove me insane
Word to my homegirl I'd still be a slave
But I keep on picturing me in the chain (Save!)
They keep on telling me thicken my skin
I can't have these blemishes all in my brain
I wanted to bang
Got tired of rangs
And fuck it, I'm finna get put on the flame
You know
Oh, came new commitment I taught
These bitches we catching a vibe
Yeah, yeah
Ain't that ironic?
As soon as I blow up she wanna be mine
Yeah, yeah
Lost in the music shit
I hate how this shit don't just come with a guide
Keep the intention in all of my strides
Gotta take discipline, it would be tiring to say that I tried
This shit like a skill, you know
Had to go over mountains to get to the point I could say that I'm hilled, yo
u know
Yeah

Rich in the hood
My older homie

You like family now
Always fresh as fuck
I used to pray I get your hand me downs
Left me off they're plans
Now I'm the one they gotta plan around
See me fall while niggas standing around
(Super Buick)

But it ain't track
Brand new dollars, ima pay that
Fuck what you thought, uh huh
Aye, yeah
Super Buick, clear the way, yeah
Clear the way, yeah
Get the fuck out the way, yeah
Clear the way, yeah
Get the fuck out the way, yeah

I just seen a blueface through a green dot full of red notes
I just got a new bitch
She a phenom
She a head caulk
I'm gon' put my crew on
Like a cruise ship
Niggas starboard
He gon' get that new crib
She at Lando
Nigga Star Wars
(Save!)

Pop and then spring
Pop and then fall
Pop in your tape
It ain't popping at all
Popping my shit in and out of the store
Cranking my whip
Ain't no way it can stall
Born in the storm
Could never dissolve
Baby these kids do it
It ain't lost
I see my influence when they talk
How you get influenced to go top?
We made that big Buick do it wrong
Get into it
I was crashing out before insurance
Baby all the doubters gonna do is fuel it
I can take it out and have a drink, fluids
Baby put the pro in promiscuous
Got a stick on me like six skewers
Let it ring
Sound so loud when they sing

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And here it happens...

The girl next door captures Heroman faster than any villain could have done!
(Heroman!)