

# Dopeness

## Black Eyed Peas

(Booyah!)

We live and direct  
From that inner space, outer space  
Invading your space

Aye, yo, baby I'm super duper, super dope, oh  
I feel like I'm made of solid gold  
Aye, yo, baby I'm super duper, super dope  
I'm super baby, I'm super dope  
I'm super baby, I'm super dope

I'm doper than a dope boy  
Make a lotta dough, call me doughboy  
Rocking Yves Saint Laurent coat boy  
Control the whole game remote boy (Booyah!)

Motehrf\*cker, I'm a superstar  
Shine so bright like a quasar  
Stay on point like a laser  
Willy got so much flavor (Booyah!)

Wanna know about me, go to wiki-wiki  
I'mma time bomb bouta ticky, ticky  
Sent me on top onna tippy, tippy  
Only fly chickens, I'm picky, picky  
So ill I'm sicky, sicky  
Yeah, got the liquor you can sippy, sippy  
Me love you long time, no quicky, quicky  
Lotta girl on my dang, dang, diggy-diggy

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I'm super baby, I'm super dope

I knock 'em out, the boy box  
I ain't something you could stop boy (Booyah!)

I'm on fire, yeah, I'm hot boy  
And I'm that flavor, that you're not boy  
I got 'em sweating like a fat man  
I'm all up in your head, like a CAT scan  
Delete 'em and throw 'em in the trash can  
Attack 'em with the boom-bap original rap man (Booyah!)

I'm the cream of the crop boy  
Supreme cause I'm sitting on the top boy  
I make it crack cause I rock, boy  
Constant means that tab don't stop boy (Booyah!)

I kill the game and the coaches  
Spray lead now they running like roaches  
Dead prez now here come the vultures  
Make bread cause I'm coming with that dope shit

Aye, yo, baby I'm super duper, super dope, oh

I feel like I'm made of solid gold  
Aye, yo, baby I'm super duper, super dope

(Drop the beat)

Body blow, body blow  
Hit the floor  
Fight over ring the bell baby di-di-di-ding  
T.K.O. comatose adios  
Slow motion on you muddaf\*ckah (Booyah!)  
Super man, super gun  
Make 'em run  
Shoot 'em down with the wicky-wicky, ba-ba-ba-bang  
Automatic now ya body looking polkadotted  
Blood splattered, when I hit ya with the "Booyah"  
Whiplash get the cash get the ching, ching  
Get the gold, get the jewels, get the bli-bli-bli-bling  
Get the money, get the cash, get the dough  
Ten hundred, twenties, baby get that (Booyah!)  
Dollar sign, dollar sign  
On the brain, on the mental  
Got money on my mah-mah-mah-mind  
Make 'em stop, hammer time  
Hustle time, keep on hustling

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Aye, yo, baby I'm super duper, super dope  
I'm super baby, I'm super...  
Dope

I'm doper than the dope game  
Making more money than the dope man  
You see me double fisted holding champagne  
Got turnt up, till I had no brain  
Motherf\*cker I'mma rockstar  
In a G6 eatin' up the caviar  
Started from the bottom, now I'm outta here  
Started from the bottom, now I'm outta here (Booyah!)  
I be on my hustle getting busy-busy  
Tokyo to Brussels got me dizzy, dizzy  
Travel round the world like where is she, is she  
All my girlfriends looking pretty, pretty  
I keep it 100, never 50/50  
I keep it hip-hop, never hippy, hippy  
I don't luh da coco, no sniffy, sniffy  
I got soul cause Seoul is my city, city

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