

# Superman

Cassper Nyovest

Yeah, yeah

Yeah

Yeah, I got a little secret  
I don't know if I should keep it  
Or should I put it in a verse?  
I gotta thank Jesus, I just found what I've been seeking  
And I'ma tell it to the world  
It has a certain deepness  
My best friend thinks I'm reaching  
And I know it sounds absurd  
'Cause it don't have the features  
It's like the pyramids of Egypt  
I can't explain by the norm  
My father is a superhero  
'Cause he was always there to save me  
When I'm in trouble and feeling helpless and caged in  
He would just suddenly appear outta nowhere  
And kick all my problems away  
I mean it's so clear, my father is a superhero  
Man think about  
He ain't never enough money so how did he pay for college?  
How did you make me feel so rich when we were poor?  
How did you make me feel so safe when it was war?  
I remember growing up, we had bullies in the bus  
They would bully all the kids in the bus except us  
I could see it in their eyes  
I think they knew that my dad was the guy  
The same guy they was watching at the movies  
Who takes care of the thieves and the bullies  
And that is why they would do nothing to me  
And that is why they would do nothing to me  
I think they knew my dad might be Superman

Ooh

Yeah

Superman

I think my dad might be Superman

Ooh Superman

I think my dad might be Superman

A hero, a hero

I mean, he don't have a cape

A hero

But in my eyes he's just as great

My dad, Superman

Superman

How did you do it when the world tried to pick you apart?  
Never broke character, never had a difference of heart  
Never got credit, never wanted any  
A hero without an ego, I heard there aren't any  
My best friend lost his dad at a young age  
That became a lesson for the both of us at some stage  
He would always tell me that he had no one to run to  
Meanwhile I was angry that you couldn't buy me some shoe  
This is what it's come to huh?  
To judge our fathers by how rich they are

Which is the least important thing on the list is love  
The self confidence, humility  
You taught me the love of God, the holy trinity  
Too much pressure on the male figure  
You ain't providing then you worthless  
The world seems to turn a blind eye when they hurt, man  
Some niggas can't express themselves to women, so they hurt them  
It's just a vicious cycle, we really need the bible  
So thank you for teaching me to believe in the Word  
Thank you for teaching me to never hit a girl  
Thank you for teaching me to cry when I hurt  
Thank you for teaching me to take over the world

Le tymba  
I wrote this song to tell you that I love you  
I hope you know that there's nobody that I'll put above you  
You're god, you're my father, you're my brother and my uncle  
Le tymba  
I wrote this song to tell you that I love you  
You are Superman

Ooh Superman  
Yeah, it's pretty clear you're Superman  
Ooh Superman  
I hope that you know that you're Superman  
A hero, a hero  
I mean, he don't have a cape  
A hero  
But in my eyes he's just as great  
My dad, Superman  
Superman  
Yeah

O pontsitse mehlolo  
Ka hara lefifi la hu hula  
Wang kgantsetsa tsila  
Ka bona kgoro, ka bona kgoro  
Ka fellwa  
Se tsotolong sa thaba ya bopilo  
O pontsitse tsila  
Wang kgantsetsa  
Ka bona kgoro, ka bona kgoro  
A hero, hero, hero  
Ah what a superman