

# Superhero

Hodgy Beats

So [?]  
So [?]  
Hodgy Beats (Hodgy Beats)

Niggas can't trace my [?] like I got my gloves on  
The lovers hate on me and I feel there is no love gone  
They starvin' and I'm eatin', watch me get my grub on  
Stay strapped like a Trojan, bulletproof like a Kevlan  
'Till this day, hustlers can't match my hustle  
135 pounds, nothin' but muscle  
I give hip-hop my all like DHS at the tussle  
But I gotta stay humble till the fat lady sing  
I'm ready to rumble, one-on-one in the ring  
I'm gettin' everything I wish for, except for one thing  
I can't have it all even if I got it all  
Take a shot it's 50-50, like basketball  
So when I hop into my whip and laugh it off  
It's not because I'm upper-classin' at all  
It's when the basket falls like a piñata  
I'll be sittin' on my yacht, still sippin' coladas

I'm the damage to the music like Joker to Gotham  
Spider-man to Green Goblin  
Where's Batman and Robin?  
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Spider-man to Green Goblin  
Where's Batman and Robin?  
I could be ya super hero (hero.)  
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I could be ya super hero (hero.)  
I could be ya-

I don't waste all my energy  
On the negative situations that aren't meant for me  
There's an angel that angel that God as sent for me  
And she belittles the emphasis between me and the enemy  
Hodgy Beats is a winner (Look at him.)  
Makin' mistakes and correctin' them  
The morals of a sinner  
I'm just gettin' to see the world before we all timber  
A pro with my tools when I started a beginner  
I'm cool like a climate, and when I climax  
I need to be rushed to the ER, bring the sirens  
Red, white, blue, even violet  
No violence but I'm my own [?]  
I was born to rhyme, I didn't try it  
It was destined  
When you close your eyes you feel the best winds  
Money make the world go round, so the checks spin  
I don't get close those whose necks bend  
Backwards. Because those are actors, and you face forward  
The cash, you try to get it and dash off

Come with me

I want you to stay with me

I go after the cabbage

Living the of a savage  
They wanna live bad  
I'm tryna live the baddest  
Eating in the garden is yard, like a rabbit  
They can't stay away, because it's become a habit  
I have to live lavish, not sleeping in my jacket  
Goals, I attack it like a computer hack it  
But I'm future jacking  
My word I don't ration  
Money is a blessing  
Music is a passion  
Bass blasting in the car with two 12s  
Making a mark in the industry not caring who sells  
I wanna hold [?] like a few's  
They need to listen to me like they do shells  
I promote my life, not caring who tells  
I'll explain on my feet, until my shoes swell  
When the basket falls, like the piñata  
I'll be on my yacht, still counting my dollas. (Holla.)