

Superman, The Gift And The Curse

Jon Bellion

Cocaine like the kid was born in '84
How long you really plan to sleep on me for?
When I decide to put my cape on the floor
Superman won't save you no more

Your favorite rapper's be taking beats that I'm shitting up
Your favorite lyricist's tell me that I don't spit enough
10 steps ahead of you musically, how you plan to stop me?
Just count your blessings that I consider rap a fucking hobby!

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Imagine locking the tone of Sarah McLachlan
The fashion of Jimi Hendrix in a box with the bible's doctrine
I look for potential wives, she looking for famous Johnson
She hungry for the Action in New York we call that Bronson

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She literally told me "you're too much of a genius
You're gonna be too famous"
She literally left me
Tell me that shit ain't a gift and a curse (2x)

Tell me that shit ain't a gift and a curse..
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Tell me that shit ain't a gift and a curse..!
Tell me that shit ain't a gift and a curse..!
TELL ME THAT SHIT AIN'T A GIFT and A CURSE..!