

Super Humanbeing

Mac Dre

Yeah, come on, man
Yeah
Come on, mayne, with that bullshit, mayne
Is that right?
Come on with that bullshit, mayne
Yeah man, that's cool, man, but you know, man
Yesterday's scores don't count in today's ballgame, player
Feel me?
Niggas is gettin' down now, now, mayne
You feel what I'm sayin', mayne?

My niggas like smashin' and robbin'
Got more licks than Baskin-Robbins
After the events you might catch 'em squabbin'
Or at the spot with a notch gettin' mashed and knockin'
G-A-N-G-S-T-A
The shit that make the feds investigate
Like yesterday, they thought I didn't see 'em
All on my bumpers when I went in AM/PM
But you know I'm with the fleein', and when I flee 'em
They'll be asking the Korean, "Did you see him?"
I'm a super human being
I be in your BM gettin' trim
Drunk, fucked up off Snapple and gin
Or pineapple and gin, cuddie, I dranks
Old school fool like \$hort and Ant Banks
With a Coug', third car in the caravan
Oh, my name? Just call me Mac Dammit Man

Mac Dammit Man, Mac Dammit Man
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