

Super Bad

Max B

Anybody can get it, nobody exempt
All my niggas is rich, but nobody can tempt
All my niggas is thorough, nobody pretends
No trustin' bitches, nobody your friends
Ya see I married the streets but fell in love with the music
Treated my bitch like shit then she got the retribution
See I believe in the justice, restitution
Poo got a life with the 30 minus execution
They gave me 75, got it dropped to a 20
Then got it down to a dozen, nigga, I'm good with the money
Bigga, you good with the bitches, got a way with the ladies
Couple steaks on the grill, I spend the day with the babies
Dipped my toes in the pool, tell him smokin' ain't cool
No playin' hooky today, you f*ckers is goin' to school
Never needed the bitch, cheddar cheese on my grits
That wasn't positive music, nigga, neither is this, yeah

I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
Where I'm from you niggas get murdered, super fast
Yeah, I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
Before they rendered the verdict I blew a bag
I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
Told 'em before they went on a lick, use a mask
Yeah, I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
50 million dollars in chips, do the math

Super bad, super bad, super bad
Where I'm from always promised a suit and tag
Super bad, super bad, super bad
Where I'm from we ain't trippin', all we do is laugh

Open your eyes, bring the Uzi and the eyes
'Cause the more you got has to even the odds
My bitch was a demon, had me poppin pills, leanin'
I had myself subpoena, made it through the cracks like a genius
Couldn't see chasin' a box
A nigga MAC-75
Genesis that genocide
The police back to the traps
Why you think I'm drinkin' high
My doe said, "Don't tweak"
'Cause I ain't had no shoes
But he ain't had no feet
They call this a dream, I call this a plan
I call this a theme, they call this a scam

A vision was clearer than my VVS diamond link
Baby, come float the boat, but don't let it sink

You don't know the math, a whole different shoe
And thought about the past, it ain't nothin' new

I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
Where I'm from you niggas get murdered, super fast
Yeah, I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
Before they rendered the verdict I blew a bag
Yeah, I'm super bad, super bad, super bad

Told 'em before they went on a lick, use a mask
Yeah, I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
50 million dollars in chips, do the math

Yeah, do or die, suit and tie
Thousand dollar shoes, Louis on the side
Looking good on the plane, get you good if you blink
All my niggas, they smoke, like a woman who drink
Baby, come bring me some BNB, run it like DMC
Eloquent music genius, don't f*ck with that EMG
No tippin' around the spot, they sniffin' around, it's hot
The chopper ain't got a scope
Hit you from down the block
Rock, paper, scissors, break they heart, play the bitches
Got a game at the Garden, Knicks tonight, they play the Clippers
I can eat about seven dogs, do maybe seven bids
Been down the hard road, you maybe never kid
Came at you muthaf*ckas with all that I could
Four different babies, four different women and all of them good
Where I'm from, only few could last, niggas will shoot ya ass
My brothers, my cousins, even my mother, she super bad, yeah

I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
Where I'm from you niggas get murdered, super fast
Yeah, I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
Before they rendered the verdict I blew a bag
Yeah, I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
Told 'em before they went on a lick, use a mask
I'm super bad, super bad, super bad
50 million dollars in chips, do the math

Montana what's good, I see you, yeah
Motherf*cker super bad
Boss Don Biggavel Paul couture
Motherf*cker super bad, yea
Negro spirituals baby
Motherf*cker super bad
Ain't nothing spiritual about it we riding
Motherf*cker super bad