

Superman

REASON

Hello?

Yo

Bro where you at? We headed up to Play House right now. Nigga, bottles and bitches, bottle and bitches

My nigga, I'm with my girl, my nigga, I'm chillin'

You know I don't be doin' that [?] shit no more

Nigga knock it the fuck off, nigga

Wayne supposed to be there we tryna see what these bitch gon' do for some TrukFit

My nigga you crazy, you crazy

Naw for real, I'ma just post up here for tonight

Told you she got that nigga on lock

Hey, hey this nigga done changed, dawg. We not fuckin' with him no more

Superman

Look, look, look it go

It go shout out to your mother 'cause she made you

And shout out to you father 'cause he raised you

Shout out to them haters 'cause they hate you

And made you see yourself, that's part of how you became you

Shout out to all them niggas that played you

Had you sad till you decided to face you

That's when you looked deep in your eyes

You see the beauty inside now we both see the same you

Shout out to you 'cause you never changed you

Shout out to my persistence, that's part of how I claimed you

Shout out to my heart girl, 'cause that shit helped me gain you

Shout out to the money, now we both drive a Range too

My homie says I'm trickin', I told him, "It ain't trippin' if you got it"

"But my nigga you ain't got it," "But yeah my nigga she got it

So yeah my nigga, I dig in pockets and I open wallets just to give it to her"

Dickson said, "Nigga, you pussy whipped"

I said quit hatin' with that pussy shit

That's why I don't get no pussy, shit

But to be honest, I was pussy whipped

Doin' any thing just to get closer

Runnin' 'round boastin', fuck bread, I was spendin' loafes

They say love is blind but I could barely focus

If pussy was crack, she was servin' the dopest

I would buy her a Ford to remain in her Focus

Thinkin' this is someone I can potentially grow with

"Dickson, why you contemptin' who I'm datin'?"

He said, "I just hate relationships

So let me tell you about Superman and Lois Lane

Look you mean to tell me that if Superman got head from Wonder Woman instead

She would go and throw a fit 'bout him fuckin' with other chicks

After all the shit that he risks, fightin', flyin' and shit

All to show Lois lane she the only one that exist, damn

He don't get no second chance for that? You see I'm just not understandin' that

Women never ever focus on the positive, all spoiled as fuck but they'll never acknowledge it

Lois Lane ain't got shit on Wonder Woman, so why would Superman remain monogamous?

My nigga you in the same predicament and it's obvious

That you her Superman, all that weight she assignin' it to your shoulders

You gotta walk on water and move boulders
I don't know about you but I ain't HOVA
It ain't easy to please them, man you can keep that relationship if you wann
a
So "I'm single as a dollar bill," I said, "Yeah, but you dodgin' gonorrhea"
And then we laughed and joked it out
In the back of my mind I'm thinkin' what we spoke about
That's some real shit, that shit ain't easy, I ain't supposed to feel this
Wait reason, real quick, call your girl up, have her bust it like a field tr
ip
Get some head to clear your head and clear your mind out
'Cause if you do some foul shit she bound to find out
So I dapped him off and headed off to the whip
Mind racin' while I'm racin' off to the crib
Then I grabbed my phone and dialed her up
She ain't answer, man that's foul as fuck
Maybe she cheatin' on me, naw she ain't foul enough
Give her some credit, it's probably just on silent, brah
I dialed the number again, she answered on the second ring
I said, "Baby you home," I heard some heavy breathin' and a sensitive moan
I took a second, pulled my ear away from the phone
And put it back up and then I heard, "I'm glad that he's gone"
Then I hung up, this bitch got me fucked up
Grabbed the burner under the seat that I keep tucker up
Pulled up to the crib in a heart beat, crept in slow with a soft creep
Then I heard...
I realized the sucker in me, my nigga Dickson wasn't fuckin' with me
Violent thoughts steady rushin' to me
I took the gun out and left their blood all over the sheets
Like bang, bang, bang, bang, bang

Man, fuck this love shit