

# Ghetto Superhero

Souls of Mischief

Ghetto super- Smashing through the sky  
And he ain't neva had a cape but he so fly  
When you have a problem he'll be by your side  
He's on the scene, crispy and clean  
Ghetto super- Dashing through the night  
Bet that you can cut the tension with a knife  
Haven't seen a thing like this in all your life  
Cause he's the ghetto super- Fate is on his side  
Moving like a shadow in the dark of night  
Let me tell you brother man he's out of sight  
Where does he go? Nobody knows  
(Watch out, watch out)

When I take my time and really think about the choices that I've made  
It doesn't leave a doubt the killing's not my lane  
I want my freedom and a bullet don't stop the pain  
Unless it's me that gets popped

Ghetto superhero defend you if you a zero  
Been looking for new Dinero to get me some cool apparel  
Through the narrow streets and perilous metropolis city blocks  
In the ghetto we the cops til the beat stops we'll be needing Glocks  
Defeating demeaning plots for freedom keeping it hot

Ghetto super- Master of disguise  
You can see the danger in his eyes  
If you're in trouble then just drop a dime  
We're called the ghetto super- Has his hand in crime  
He can give a damn about one time  
He warned you twice don't act surprised  
He's on the scene, crispy and clean  
(Silence) - Capture him they try  
He's never going down without a fight  
He disappears within a flash of light  
Where does he go? Nobody knows  
(Watch out, watch out)

Any villain who's dumb enough to be illin'  
Run amok in my vigilant vision finna feel it  
Come thunderous on they skillet  
Some murderous I'ma kill it  
I mastered my metaphysics  
I passed it by several digits

My leverage heavy infinite  
Every minute time is tickin'  
Drop a dime, shine the signal  
See my barehanded grapple any midget foe  
With a kingpin fetish perish  
They never leave a blemish  
Any man or machine phantom menace  
Better let the ghetto superhero handle his business

In the concrete jungle  
He is always in a rumble  
He may slip and he may stumble  
But he won't falllllllllll!

Ghetto super- They ask who is that guy  
He's got front, back and side to side  
Smack you in the face and make you cry