

## Supa Buu

## Supa Bwe

Business is business  
Fuck out my business  
I'm back in the bando  
With bitches that's blacker than nighttime and licorice  
Catching theses bodies in dividends  
Ain't no opponents, I'm killing shit  
Cold as a bird with this penmanship  
Fuck what you heard cause we in this bitch  
With the shits, none of my niggas are innocent  
All of my bitches keep feeling this song  
All my hoes habibi  
(All my hoes are habibi)  
All my bros are habibi  
(All my bros are habibi)  
All my hoes so Fiji  
(All my hoes are Fiji)  
Crack a bitch I'm splashing  
I got all this magic  
2k47, Supa keep a hatchet  
Supa keep a ratchet I ain't talking hoes  
Jack a nigga for his jacket if its cold  
Get the car, get the pole, get to blowing

From the city of the wind imma get the blowing  
I got to much magic please don't make me show it  
I almost finish him I almost kill this man