

# Superman

Yelawolf

Yo, Ay man, you know I ain't perfect... Nobody is. No I stand to be corrected  
I know one thing for certain though, these super men, these supermen don't e  
xist bro  
God exists

This ain't no ordinary story, with the hardships and glory  
Let me take you deeper into the mind of a child of a bitch with addictions a  
nd a wish-list  
Dear Father, can I get a man and a big ol' house?  
Lots of money and did I mention lots of money?  
Funny how the world turns on me  
Me and Mama was all alone  
Wanted for the life that we once called home  
Trying to get a grip on life gone wrong  
Young Yelawolf, to tell the truth I came out just fine  
Guess that's why half of the people around me growing up said I lost my mind  
But I just lost the time with friends instead the victim of crime  
Touched by the demon's lust and lost my innocence before 5  
Molested, forgive my confessions, I'm an open book  
Growing up to hate pentagrams on my seat in class no open book  
I dreamed of a gangsta life  
Any excuse to let go of this hurt  
My folks were atheists, so I couldn't let go in the church  
Anybody who wanted it from me I would back down I was scared  
I didn't know how to win  
Back then all I could do was dream about being Superman

Oh, Oh you're looking at the sky watching Superman fly  
Around the whole world while it's falling apart  
Oh, Oh we're looking at the sky watching Superman fly  
Around the whole world, while it's falling apart

Superman I wish I was you  
I wish I could kill anything that moves  
Superman I wish I could, do anything that you could do  
'Cause you ain't go no flaws and you don't shed no tears  
You ain't never scared and you ain't got no fears  
Let the world drowned in my heart's blood  
Let 'em see me in pain  
Let 'em see me at my worst let 'em see me be happy again  
Let 'em see my cry let 'em see me click  
And run into the white house with a terminator gun and unload the clip on my  
government  
I never be above my people  
I just want more bread  
Only to split it, divide it, give it provide it to who deserves it who is se  
arching  
For something that makes sense  
If you're happy with this shit, then pump it in the clubs  
Then be content but Superman don't ride on dubs he flies, shit

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Put on my cape I'm going for it

Fuck it, head on to a freight train  
If they can do it in a video then a white boy from Alabama can do the same  
(Geronimo!)  
You got me fucked up I'm a trend setter  
Rock Wal-  
mart shoes at the Grammys then drop on the roof on a skateboard dude  
Whatever, whenever however the hell I want to say it I'll say it  
If I gotta say what I don't mean sometimes the better  
You could just replay it  
Just so I could explain it  
Just so I could be more human  
Just so the devil could see me conquer it and get through it  
This is all I got folk a little change and a dream  
Not much in the eyes of the now but a billionaire in the scheme of things  
A mascot for the ones broken down, now flying high  
It's a bird, it's a plane, nah it's Yelawolf riding by in a box (ha)

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Dedicated to the kids  
Don't look up for Superman 'cause he don't exist  
Just trust God  
All the kids in the war zones I am praying for you  
Wolf is praying for you  
Alabama's praying for you