

**Chef Raekwon****"Superfly"**

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[A.D.O.R.]

Internation-al

A.D.O.R. urban guerillas, pure terrorism

100 strong beats, comin at'cha

All in your area

Pure microphone terrorist

When they hear this they always say to me, "Damn man!"

[Verse One]

They say Mister, Amazing, you're so John Blazing

Cause everything you spit, melts heads like gamma rays and

I'm crazin to mash kids who steal my arts

'Renegade Master' for the raw, not for the charts

I better get my pounds, exchange 'em for the dollars

Or all them bitch thieves, is gonna feel the horror

"Back once again" it's the A.D.O.R.

Rockin 100 strong beats, from New York to Lazarar(?)

Smoke cigars with fly cats at the Casbah

Fly home, smoke the hydro out the glass jar

Damn those who got it better than this

It's all internation-al, come on now

[Chorus]

Superfly, why oh why

The way you rock that shit make me feel so high

Superfly, why oh why

The way you rock that shit make me feel so high

Superfly, why oh why

The way you rock that shit make me feel so high

Superfly

[Verse Two]

Yo, mmm

I got my lady, Tru Reign, soon the ill Mercedes

'Shock Frequency' to drive all the fans crazy baby

So much, it makes me hazy like the hash

God bless my first born, comin soon to the cast

A.D.O.R.'s about to dash, makin moves like mafia

My wolves hold all stacks, sayin nothing's stoppin ya

Organized organism, revolution realism  
Prepare for new order, prepare A.D.O.R.'s prism  
Blast off into my world unknown  
Where execution is of MC's on jagged microphones  
It's Mister, Amazing, so John Blazing  
Here to send this whole fuckin world into a craze

[Chorus]

Mister Amazing..  
All real high..  
So John Blazing..  
Get 'em all real high..  
Make 'em all feel high..  
Urban Guerillas

[Verse Three]

Blaze a 100 strong beats from New York to English  
streets  
From France to Germany, a dog begins to creep  
on your radio, your video, in your stereo  
Take this uppercut, BLAOW, now here we go  
Feel the rain and the pain of the master  
Gotcha high, no doubt it's comin at'cha  
Pure thug with that dusted love  
John Blaze, always, c'mon now

[Chorus]

Mister Amazing  
Mister Amazing..

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