

## Df Dub

### "Supa Nigga"

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[Chorus: U-God]

You won't, you won't, you won't slick  
Fly shit, let a supa nigga rip  
You want, you want, the music  
Them hits, let a supa nigga rip  
Can I, can I, can I live  
Can I live, let a supa nigga rip  
Them hits, you make, you ain't shit  
Stop trick, let a supa nigga rip

[U-God]

My sideburns resemble supa fly O'Neal  
Dust off the rocks, pop the bluesteele  
Shoot for thrills, drive the big wheels  
My waterbeds, wavy ladies, tell me how it feels  
There he go, in came the wind  
The sudden fragrance, was like Angel for men  
Out the gold carriage, the doo rags chief  
When you see him go, rose peddles on his feet  
The man you can trust, the man with thrust  
Every jam I bust, is somethin' fan-tabulous  
These scandalous streets, the way that I spill this  
Make cold hearted people bump, triggermen feel this

[Chorus]

[U-God]

I sit back like the Mack, sip my yak  
Watch the dough stack, go explosive on the track  
Heavy dosage, react blinded, stay on some hungry  
The money don't make the man, the man make the money  
Poison, bad men, hoes and all the honeys  
Noise in the attic, boy, you can't run from me  
The gun runner, funky drummer, number one stunner  
Breeze through in the hummer, crush a G.Q. cover  
It's prime-time, hit the mic like James Brown and hover  
The same time I smother, bring down the thunder  
The fighter, the lover, understand my pen  
We rep on record and we stand like men  
Yes I stand like ten, friends with boulder ends

Fresh out the pen, drop cars from Motor Trend  
Yes it's him, swinger, rings on every finger  
Ladies in the hallway sayin' "Sing for me singer", it's

[Chorus]

[U-God]

It's 2002 and my, gun is a laser  
My, mind is my castle and my, tongue is a razor  
Renegade favor hollow, fast on the phase  
Trailblazin' kids still, fast with his blades  
Leather, recliner seats, designer shades  
Zero to ninety, dippin' down the highways  
Yellin' out the window, I should of did it my way  
A Friday high day, cape in the wind  
The ex-gun slinger's done, came through again  
The missin' link consist of sting, see me with dime  
pieces  
Three at a time pleaser, Remy red lime squeezer  
Fine creature, nice to meet you Golden  
That super bad brother, that muthafucka holdin'  
You heard, now

[Chorus]

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