

## Above The Law "Black Superman"

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"You heard about what's goin' on in there?"  
"Heard a lotta bullshit cocked, I know that much"  
"This isn't bullshit, my friend"  
"Do you know somethin'?"  
"Don't listen" "What'd you know?"  
"Maybe I do and maybe I don't"  
"What I say is that they ain't got no business  
negotiating"  
"We gonna be goin' back in, they're wit' a bullet for  
every yard"

"Is that right?"  
"We do it now, we do it later, later it can be new use"  
"Am I right AI?"  
"Well, wait, wait minute, Frank"  
"We gotta a lotta angry guys in, they're black Muslims  
Panther's, Young Lord"  
"Besides you average anti-social"  
"So we gotta go in right, clean they're clocks"

I hit the loose juice, and pulls up in the deuce  
He gives me the scoop about the fake ass troops  
And how nigga's out they're wanna play  
I take another hit of the way and then I blast away  
How far playa? Far enough to go off the edge  
I push another nigga off the ledge  
So I stumble as I slide to the chevy  
Yeah, my eyes kinda teary and gun kinda heavy  
I'm a walking, dead man is what they call me when I'm  
comin'

Got the big S on my chest, so I'm kinda gunnin'  
High powered on my way to the west side  
To check upon on some chickens, it's a hell of a drive,  
so drive on  
As I hit my dodo stick to the break of dawn  
Crime fighting's what I do, and nigga's in my crew  
Don't take lightly, to you busta's, and so we say fuck  
you  
Then buck you, tuck you in for the night  
As you think about the paper at the funeral sight  
So when I'm hangin' wit' the click and we in demand

I feel good that the city of angel's call me "Black Superman"

Now everybody sing, 'Black Superman'  
Now everybody know, Black Superman  
Everybody sing, 'Black Superman'  
Now everybody know, Black Superman

Now everybody sing, 'Black Superman'  
Now everybody know, Black Superman  
Everybody sing, 'Black Superman'  
Now everybody know, Black Superman

Yo, this Hutch, I ain't in right now  
But uh, leave a message at the beep  
You know I'm out flossin' and tossin', dippin' and trippin'  
You know what I'm sayin'

Aye Hutch, man uh, they just leavin' yo mama's house,  
um  
I don't know what they got, but um  
Man, they lookin' for us man  
Call me over peaches house  
(Hangs up phone)

Now it was once said by a known loc G  
Always tryna come up, and yeah, that's a G  
Uh, 'cuz when I bomb it's like a curse  
'Cuz see once in a lifetime, everybody did some dirt  
I guess it got to me the same  
So at the age of 15, I entered the dope game  
I had my cane locked up tight  
In the day I went to school, but I clarked all night

And when I went to class I always feel asleep  
But I was out like a motherfucker, if somebody beeped  
My teacher said, "Boy, can't it wait?"  
I said, "Naw I got to put some mo' icin' on my cake"  
I think I saved about 50 G's  
I bought a truck, a house, and a coup on D's  
Mom's is trippin' but she really don't know  
All I'm thinkin' is she ain't on the county no mo'  
Before my mama fucked wit' the county again

I'd rather take the risk of doin' 5-10  
I'm not takin' a chase, I'm straight makin' a chase  
So now we deserve to get what we wanna get  
I got my mama up outta they're  
Because y'all motherfucker's just don't care  
Uh, you really wanna know why I sold scum?

Because my mama to me comes number one  
Now you sucka motherfucker's don't understand  
But to my mama, I'm her real Black Superman

Now everybody sing, 'Black Superman'  
Now everybody know, Black Superman  
Everybody sing, 'Black Superman'  
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