Killer Mike "Super Clean/Super Hard"

Visit "Super Clean/Super Hard" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus x2]
i'm super clean
i'm super hard
ultra violet baby
shot from afar
b-b-bitch don't you know who we are?
b-b-bitch don't you know who we are?

[8ball]

pimpin i'm super clean pimpin i'm super hard ain't into pimpin but love liven and super broads i'm on a super grind i'm out here gettin mine i refuse to be a beggar in a soup line i tell 'em 'see ya later' mothafucka soup kitchen you can catch me in the cater ???? crank off 30 spoke first eight corner dippin you should see the volks glisten similar to fo's tippin you should see us in the condo-minium with pretty women all strippin bunch of playas shit, yeah we all tippin i took a bank roll threw a couple grand told the youngest ho "see thats how i do my superman" and you a super girl good hair, super curls she was super thick and she sucked some super dick i let her get my number told her hit a playa later i told my wife bout her

and we did a will and jada

[Chorus x2]

[MIG] i'm pimp tight MJ i know you mad hatin but my infra-red beams spot you like a dalmatian my tuesday hoe riding round with my friday bitch thats what you call teamwork nigga try that shit if you a pimp pimpin hardkeep it pimpin workin hard hoes and hard working women i gotta caddy, nigga nigga want to get a caddy a caddilac nigga? no, its the super caddy with a super motor it make it go super fast give me all my money bitch, ho, do the math i don't even want half ho i want it all my money,? so i'mma sag the drawers and put you mouth up might do it half price just right too half black an half white don't even act shy ho i know you wit it do it like Vivica Fox did it reach out and get it (yeaah)

[Chorus x2]

[MJG]
big boss
my girls say i got a hustla belly
she like to climb on top
and ride that rollacoaster baby
up and down
round and round
super clean super mean
fly, like a gulfstream

purple in my bloodstream oh yellow Cinderlla cigarillos for my green hit the club 30 deep like a football team southern rap royalty hated in the industry ghetto super star remember love for us in the street any city any town stick me where the hood at talkin bout my life up on this mic thats what i'm good at still keep my heat even though i know them boys watchin and it ain't never took a lot for me to get it poppin i'm droppin shit on niggas talkin bout them running things i'm hitting eagle bitches in the forehead with this game lame niggas imitate but they can't do it the same fuck all haters go and get your money man

[Chorus x2]

[killer mike] i'm playa fly i'm playa fresh fresh dressed to impress like i'ma pimp's pet and flesh animal skins what a man?? only have Mars Slippers 4X matching vest i'm feeling good i'm looking hood as i'm watch the world through the Benz logo on the hood fly boy fat boy fat boy fly boy i taught women its thick like a? man i startin to feel like a young Willy Dynamite 32 flavors baby got em black brown white even got an asian sex is amazing have seen her ass and i think she's Malaysian

takin your over class
and she said when i hit her
that down south dick
damn near ripped her and split her
every time i'm with her
its grind time official
cuz i be like "ugh"
and she be like "killer"

[Chorus x2]

Visit Killer Mike page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.