

Live

"A Day of Sooperman Lover"

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-Look! Up in the sky!
-It's a bird...
-It's a plane!
-Hee hee hee hee, naw! It's Sooperman Lover, baby!

-Daddy, Daddy!
-Would you please read us a story?
-Alright, get over here and sit yo big ass down,
Lemme tell you about the Sooperman Lover...

Verse 1

Ayo, I was out to lunch and shit
Puffin' on a blunt to get my head read(y)
Boogie'n to my walkman
With an "S" on my chest
(Bust a move!)
Yes I'm a Superhero, don't forget
I smoke mad niggas
So to hell with cigarettes
But anyway,
Let's get back to this skit
You know who the fuck I am
So git off that ol' bull-SHUCKS
Lunchtime was up, (FUCK!!)
Let me jet, Or i'll collect unemployment bucks
On the way back, black,
I spotted this object, a stray cat
Stuck in a tree
With a tag that says that:
"If found,
Please return to this address"
(How did you see it)?
Nigga! Wit my X-Ray eye set!
Like "Pchoooooooww"
I jettted to the closest phone-booth
Quick fast,
I dipped into my Sooperlover suit...

(I can leap,
tall buildings

In a single bound...)

BOOOM!!!!

Right through the fuckin' phone-booth ceiling!

(IT'S A PLANE!)

Naw, Sooperman Lover's the name

I can slam King-Kong

And pick up freight trains

On a mission,

To save this cat/that was wishin'

He was in his litter

Watchin' Fritz on channel 6'n

Relaxin'

feet cocked-up/ just a little

With a cod cocktail

And a bowl, of tender vittles

I snatched, him

Took off through the air like a pigeon

Quick so he won't start

meowin' and bitchin'

The letter in cat's tag address (?)

said THE PROJECTS

(Elevator's broke!)

So I had to take the back steps

(Knock, Knock)

The door opened

then my eyes swole

from this BADASS DAME (Damn!)

Sippin' a quart of "Old Gold"

- "Yo, is this your cat?"

- "Awww, yes! Where'd you find him at?"

- "He was stuck in a tree,

Around Uptown Manhattan"

- "Well how the hell did you save him?

Are you Police/Undercover?"

- "Naw baby,

The "S" on my chest stands for:"

Chorus: Sooperman Lover (Yeah!)

Baby call him the Sooperman Lover

Something wrong...

Something wrong, indeed

Something wrong. Yes, yes indeed...

Verse 2

She was grateful

Lookin' for ways to repay me

No money,

A donut, and some..uhm coffee maybe?

Of course

What kind of sauce(?) did I take?
Make my donut Jelly
And my coffee Sanka
We sat,
Unhooked the cape from the back
She felt my arms
'Cause my pythons looked stacked
"Goddamn, Sooperlover!
Yo shit looks thick
Tell me, how strong are you
With muscles like this? (you bad motherfucker!)"

(I'm stronger than a locomotive)

I'll keep hittin ya like Rocky
She ran to the room
And came back with a (?)
Negligee, high-heeled shoes,
Wit' a blunt in her mouth
Ready to roll up,
Hey hold up/ she had the dollar fold(ed) up
To mix the coke with the smoke
Yo, she was no joke
She took a sniff,
Some got on her top lip
That bitch stuck out her tounge
and gave her top lip a lick
and said: -"Here baby, hit it."
-"Naw baby, I ain't wit' it
You'd need more than a body
To make me wanna hit that shit!"
But I'll hit the blunt
So she took out her fronts
Cracked the Philly
Opened the bag and laid out the skunk
Then I took a long pull
It was hype/ outtasite
We ran into the bedroom
So I cracked my pants for head room
Later, tossed the covers
And oh, brother! I was wit' it
Ready to hit it
Asked my dick, "YO, WHASSUP GEE?"
"Yo man, shit's thick"
Licked her down her belly
And kissed her on her back
Stuck my hands betewwn the legs
And I felt the bozack(!)
As big as mine (YO!)
This bitch must be craze,
So I threw my suit on

And I was Swayze...
'Cause I'm the:

Chorus

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