

## **Redman**

# **"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

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

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 Sooperman Lover (Yeah!)  
Baby call him the Sooperman Lover

Something wrong  
Something wrong, indeed  
Something wrong. Yes, yes indeed

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