

## **Black Rob F/ Beanie Sigel, Da Brat, G-Dep, Joe Hoo**

### **"Black Superman"**

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[\*dialogue from the movie "Above the Law"\*)

"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  
negotitaing"

"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"

(Verse 1: KMG)

I hit the loose juice, and pulls up in the duece

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 too 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 fightings 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

(Chorus: Repeat 2x)

\*Computer Voice\*

Now everybody sing, black superman  
Now everybody know, black superman  
Everybody sing, black superman  
Now everybody know, black superman

\*Phone rings&Hutch;'s answering machine picks up\*  
Yo this Hutch, I ain't in right now  
But uh, leave a message at the beep  
You know I'm out flossin&tossin;, dippin and trippin  
You know what I'm sayin

(KMG)

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)

(Verse 2: Hutch)

Now it was once said by a known loc G  
Always tryna come up, and yeah that's a G  
Uh, cause when I bomb it's like a curse  
Cause see once in a lifetime, everybody did some dirt  
I guess it got to me the same  
So at the age of 15, I enterted 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  
Moms 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 staright 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

(Chorus: Repeat 2x)

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