

The Beatnuts

"Supa Supreme"

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Intro:

Meanwhile in the control room at the back of the theater...

These brats swam, I knew they would

Your plan is working master.

Of course!

(knocking) Who is it?

Special delievery.

Who? Who is it?

It's a special delivery.

Who is it. (Fuck it)

UPS open up.

Psycho Les:

I just got this product transported for essay, Gea,
connect to say who ?

Kid coming at your speakers, is the same kid that be
like (puut puut

puut) coming in chicas

Keep shakin' that ass like a horny Egyptian, as we
proceed to rip shit

Baby, I be S-T-O-N-E Crazy, red Mercury blow your spot
up

I keep one eye on snakes the other on jakes

3rd eye on my money with no time to take a break

They only break I make is when I gab the breed and
jump in the get-away

(It's got to be now) but for now is the only way

Pop my CD in your Sony play, twist a fatty, kick back

And enjoy what I got to say, cause this type of shit your
don't hear

everyday

Juju:

Big Ju, rugged and rawnchy, never nonchalantly

And huant me to live in this world that don't want me

A fowl nigga maybe the fowlest you'll ever encounter

Murder for the smallest amount, money to count

Cuban cable givin' cash around the table

My record label watchin' the sons steady and stable

Bit my shit, but you wack and wasn't able

Silence, we bringin' the violence from the cradle

Fatal when I see a bitch nigga and face, you like a
foreigner frontin' in a

dangerous place

You in Corona, Stone City and Babalona

Dominicians got a tight grip Isatona

Pyscho Les:

Catch me in Corona, on a corner, hotter than Daytona

Sippin' Arizona, power moves on a celly phona

Touch tone flip, 9-11, the click, we connect like internet

Cash checks, blast techs, that burn holes to lest bet,
faggots

Get they ass ripped, that quick, trying to play me like a camel

Fuckin' with my moola, telling me to change my formula

Alcohol and lye be the perfect combination, my organization move the nation

Like automation, with no hesitation, no doubt son (naw mean?)

It's off the books (it's off the books baby) It's off the books this year

baby

Hook:

Beatnuts, Supa Supreme team from Queens

Grand Imperial and misters say "whoyounawmean?"
(x4)

Outro:

3 C-F Mafia. Corona Killers. Gray Cisco. Profile Baby

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