

## Thousand Foot Krutch "Supafly"

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Hey yo who's up in here  
[Incomprehensible]

We smashing thousand be the head of the class an'  
Rollin thru ya party with the stereo blastin' we creepin'  
It's bin' seven since last weekend  
Everybody in the club freekin'

And in the corner, I can see ya standin' there  
Black jacket an' long hair we've been exchanging  
stares  
An' I know ya, an' what'cha thinkin' yeah right  
Wearin' ya clothes air-tight at the club every night an'

Don'tcha know that brothers don't like the girls  
That be into the guys that be tellin' them lies 'n' listen  
here hun  
Life's more than this  
Ya tryin' to tell me thatcha never get bored of this?

Yo, check this who you eyein' up for ya set list  
Frontin' with ya fake gold necklace  
Not respected, an' yet ya wonderin' why  
Seen the gleam in ya eyes, as soon as ya spotted the  
dollar sign

Girl what's next? Who you hittin' up for the rolex?  
Brothers need to clear their specs  
Boy ya gettin' gamed on, thinkin' she loves you 'an' all  
that  
Need to get it all back, move on an' step off that

She's the wrong type, but same goes for females  
'Cuz' guys be spittin' lies, not tellin' the details  
In the fine print, baby girl, don't sweat it  
One of these days you'll regret it

And yo, the moral of the story is  
Dogs and cats are notorious, for gettin' funny around  
cash money  
So lesson learned, an' ya playin' with fire get burned  
Respect yourself, peace, kid hope ya learned

You think ya somethin' more ya so superfly  
To the fact you're blind, you're so empty inside  
It's hard for me to get this through to you  
To the fact ya blind, baby, blind, baby

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Release these sundance kid  
Yo the rap villain, man for real and  
Peeps catchin' feelin's of the lyrical caps that I'm  
peeling  
Makin' noise y'all, me an' my krutch boys y'all, stand  
tall

'Cuz yo we ain't never gonna fall, man forget that  
Yo, we'll keep constantly comin' right back  
Like christ when he rose on the third  
Strikin' ya nerves take ya down, down, like Titanic to  
icebergs

If ya messin' with a girl for her curves  
And yo, ya might be, you think ya somethin' high and  
mighty  
Might be that you be frontin'  
Most likely, no doubt, money be singin' the same song  
Respect yourself hun, it's the 34th Psalm

And sometimes I feel, so unbreakable  
I'm so forsakeable, I'm shattered  
And things aren't as they seem  
They're so in between, they're so make believe that it's  
unreal

And wake me up when things are better  
'Cuz I can't take much more of this and take these rags  
But leave my comfortable sweater  
Leave me alone, leave me alone, alone, alone, alone

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