

# TQ

## "Superbitches"

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Uh, what what what what  
Livin Proof  
Yo Yo Yo Yo  
TQ  
What what what what what  
Superbitches  
What Yo Yo What  
UH  
Every long time ago  
From my brother Nal  
Brawl came lifting your paper  
Got to go  
I think about it every night  
After the shows over  
Here's the situation for those who don't know  
I met her at the Superbowl  
Had to snatch her off one of the Broncos  
He won the game but he lost his breeze  
Cos here me she me thing  
In my bed while she freakin  
Its been 2 years since I met her  
since we been together  
we made a lot of cheddar  
picture some shit  
had no drama  
didn't have no shit or stick  
when I was broke my baby help me get rich  
That's a Superbitch  
*[Chorus]*  
Superbitches  
I like Superbitches  
All about they man  
And protecting they riches  
And if u take me downtown  
I'll be counting my chickens  
When I get out ain't nothing missing  
If you don't like it then don't listen  
Cos its just Superbitches  
They looking at me funny  
But I know your paying attention  
Every word that they saying you better believe it  
And if you don't she'll be sitting in the kitchen waiting

to start hittin  
Uh, what what what what  
Yo Yo Yo Yo  
Tell you bout my superbitch  
Give me the point to assure me  
That she gonna keep my shit  
Lock down nigga  
Ain't nobody every  
Fit better  
Around this little niggas digga  
So I figure  
Be a super trick  
It's on my superbitch  
Got them bling blings on her wrist  
And as long as she fucking with this  
I'm gonna lace her with the stuff that make your eyes  
squint  
For my bitch  
I take her like super quick  
Won't think shit  
Be in the ... with a blunt and a fifth  
Up on coochy with the coochy  
On the bed making kids buying hundreds of gifts  
That she blessing me with  
The way I walked her out nigga  
If it's with her  
Don't even think another nigga could get her

She gonna role with me as I get bigga  
And for hating she a killer nigga, Nigga  
That's my superbitch

*[Chorus]*

Superbitches  
I like Superbitches  
All about they man  
And protecting they riches  
And if u take me downtown  
I'll be counting my chickens  
When I get out ain't nothing missing  
If you don't like it then don't listen  
Cos its just Superbitches  
They looking at me funny  
But I know your paying attention  
Every word that they saying you better believe it  
And if you don't she'll be sitting in the kitchen waiting  
to start hittin  
Uh, what what what what  
Yo Yo Yo Yo  
I can always tell a superbitch  
She love her kicks  
She only wear the flyist shit

All she get she work for it  
Or dirt for it  
Or flirt for it  
Baby what you working with  
Get your arse dream about her  
Get home in your bed  
Don't want to sleep without her  
Say it louder nigga  
Body taste good when you lick her  
And bust quick when u stick her  
Boy I like a superbitch  
So when u see me in my Rover, yeah that's who IÂ'm  
with  
She probably driving it  
Getting high in it  
And if the boys pull her over she hiding the shit  
And bind with it  
That's my baby and she down with this gansta shit  
And good at it  
A superbitch  
And doing it and I know it  
And when IÂ'm done with this IÂ'm going home to my  
superbitch  
*[Chorus]*  
Superbitches  
I like Superbitches  
All about they man  
And protecting they riches  
And if u take me downtown  
IÂ'll be counting my chickens  
When I get out ain't nothing missing  
If you donÂ't like it then don't listen  
Cos its just Superbitches  
They looking at me funny  
But I know your paying attention  
Every word that they saying you better believe it  
And if you don't sheÂ'll be sitting in the kitchen waiting  
to start hittin  
Uh, what what what what  
Yo Yo Yo Yo  
Guess Who?

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