

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]

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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
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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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