

Superman High (Feat. OJ Da Juiceman)

R. Kelly

Yeah, it's Kells...
Kells and OJ (Ay Ay)(OJ)
Swag through the club throwin' money in the sky,
I can't lie, Im'a ball 'til I die,
Blunts of the good got me superman high,
With this special made chain,
And it caught ya cutie eye,(Aye Aye)Superman High...
Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)
Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)
Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)(Kells)
Superman high, Spiderman kush,
E Man watch on Cat Girl neck,
Batman car, Batman rims,
Jump out, girls like damn that's them?
Drop dead coupe, drop top Benz,
Me and your friends, can all be friends,
Walk through the club, smoke in the wind,
Just played Superman, they playin it again,
From the "A" to the Chi, to the West Coast,
Superman flight flyin' to the East Coast,
Wonder Woman bracet, Murp flintstone,
Jelly Bean diamonds, crazy ice on,
Superman geeked up, 'lac truck rimmed up,
Superman rich-high Scottie just beamed up,(OJ)
When we ball of in the club poppin bottles of Patrone,
Don Hulton man we got it goin on,
Yeeeeeeaaaaah, we got it goin on!
D.E.S Girl puttin diamonds in the stone,(Chorus)
Swag through the club throwin' money in the sky,
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Blunts of the good got me superman high,
With this special made chain,
And it caught ya cutie eye,(Aye Aye)Superman High...
Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)
Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)
Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)(OJ)
Yeeeeeeaaaaaaah, what it is?
Ball up in the club with 50 hundred-dollar bills,
Right hand ice 'cause I got street skills,

Through Chicago just to fuck with Kells,
 Yeeeeaaaah, money by the bail,
 MailMan Nash Said ya better cuff ya girl,
 I can change your life, bring her in the Juice world,
 B----- workin' and she stand in Gucci heels,
 Pinky ring did like I played for the pimps,
 Swag through the club, blowin' blunts of the pill,
 '09 trapper Young Juice he the shiiit,
 Put me in the hood and I can still work a brick,
 Put me in the club and I can still work a bitch,
 From -----
 Iced out shawty man Juice a walkin brickOJ)
 When we ball of in the club poppin bottles of Patrone,
 Don Hulion man we got it goin on,
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 Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)
 Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)(R Kelly)
 Superman crib, superman car, superman shades on flyin through ya block
 Haters kryptonite, I keep'em far from the R
 Got that super cush all I need is some cops
 We took 3 shots now we doin it again,
 Tomorrow night yea we'll be doin it again,
 Shawty get the fly way, in the super Benz,
 Jo she supa cute and her booty super big,
 Drop it on the floor, super head on swole,
 She look just like a super stripper comin' down the pole,
 Da duh duuhh, I used my super vision, I can see shawty wanna leave with me, yea sheh a super freakOJ)
 When We Ball off In Tha Club Poppin Bottles Of Patrone,
 don hulion Man We Got It Goin On,
 Yeeeeeeaaaaa, We Got It Goin On.!
 D.E.S Girl Puttin Diamonds In The Stone,(Chorus)
 Swag through the club throwin' money in the sky,
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 Blunts of the good got me superman high,
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 Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)

Da duh duuhh, I get superman high (Ayee..)Much closer, by BKost.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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