

# Superbitches

Tq

Every long time ago, from my brother Nal  
Brawl came lifting your paper, got to go  
I think about it every night, after the show's over  
Situation for those who don't know I met her at the Super Bowl  
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 Superbitches, I like superbitches  
All about they man and protecting they riches  
And if you take me downtown, I'll be counting my chickens  
It ain't nothing missing, 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 hitchen Tell you 'bout my superbitch, give me the  
point to assure  
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 on my superbitch Got them blam blames on her wrist  
And as long as she fucking with this  
I'm am gonna lace her with the stuff  
That make your eyes squint, for my bitch Nigga like super quick, won't think shit  
Met her kids buying hundreds of gifts  
That she blessing me with the way I walked her out nigga  
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  
That's my superbitch Super bitches, I like super bitches  
All about they man and protecting they riches  
And if you take me downtown, I'll be counting my chickens  
It ain't nothing missing, like it then don't listen 'Cos its just super bitches, 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 shell be sitting in the kitchen waiting to hitchen I can always tell a superbitch, she love her kicks  
Only wear the flyist shit, all she get she work for it  
Dirt for it, flirt for it, baby what u working with?  
Get your arse dream about her, get home in your bed Won't sleep without her, say it louder, nigga  
And it taste good when you licker and bust quick when you sticker  
Boy, I like a super bitch, so when u see me in my Rover

That's who I'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, that my superbitch  
And when I'm done with this, I'm going home to my superbitch  
Superbitches, I like superbitches  
All about they man and protecting they riches  
And if you take me downtown, I'll be counting my chickens  
It ain't nothing missing, like it then don't listen 'Cos it's 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 shell be sitting in the kitchen waiting to hitchen

Songwriters

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