

# Super Bass

## The Downtown Fiction

[Verse 1:] This one is for the girls with the booming system  
Top down, AC with the cooling system  
When she come up in the club, she be blazin' up  
Got stacks on deck like she savin' up  
And she ill, she real, she might got a deal  
She pop bottles and she got the right kind of bill  
She cold, she dope, she might drink coke  
She's always in the air, but she never fly coach  
She's a motherfucking trip, trip, sailor on the ship, ship  
When she make it drip, drip kiss her on the lip, lip  
That's the kind of girl I was lookin' for  
And yes you'll get slapped if you're lookin' hoe  
I said, excuse me, you're a hell of a dime  
I mean my, my, my, like pelican fly  
I mean, you're so shy and I'm loving your smile  
You're like slicker than the guy with the thing on his eye, oh  
Yes I did, yes I did, somebody please tell em who the F we is.  
We are T.D.F we mack them chicks up, back coupes up, and chuck the deuce up  
[Chorus:] Girl you got my heartbeat runnin' away  
It's beating like a drum and it's coming your way  
Can't you hear that boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, bass  
She got that super bass  
That boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, bass  
Yeah that super bass  
(Boom, boom, boom, boom.. Boom, boom, boom, boom)  
Can't you hear that boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, she got that super bass  
Boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, yeah that super bass  
[Verse 2:] This one is for the girls in the polos  
Entrepreneur chicks in the nolos  
She can ball with the crew, she can solo  
But I think I like her better when she dolo  
And I think I like her better with her pretty dress on  
  
She ain't even gotta try to put this dress on  
She just gotta give me that look, when she give me that look  
Then the panties comin' oh, oh, oh..  
Excuse me, you're a hell of a girl you know I really got a thing for American girls  
I mean, sigh, sickenin' eye and I can tell that you're in touch with your feminine side  
Yes I did, yes I did, somebody please tell em who the F we is

We are T.D.F we mack the chicks up, back coupes up, and chuck the deuce up  
[Chorus:]Girl you got my heartbeat runnin' away  
It's beating like a drum and it's coming your way  
Can't you hear that boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, bass  
She got that super bass  
That boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, bass  
Yeah that super bass  
(Boom, boom, boom, boom.. Boom, boom, boom, boom)  
Can't you hear that boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, she got that super bass  
That boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, yeah that super bass  
[Hook:]Yeah I need you in my life for me to stay  
No, no, no, no, no I know you'll stay  
No, no, no, no, no don't go away  
Girl you got my heartbeat runnin' away  
Can't you feel my heartbeat comin' your way  
It be like, boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, bass  
It be like boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, bass  
Girl you got my heartbeat runnin' away  
It's beating like a drum and it's coming your way  
Can't you hear that boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, bass  
She got that super bass  
That boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, bass  
Yeah that super bass  
(Boom, boom, boom, boom.. Boom, boom, boom, boom)  
(Boom, boom, boom, boom.. Boom, boom, boom, boom)  
Can't you hear that boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, she got that super bass  
That boom, badoom, boom, boom, badoom, boom, yeah that super bass

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