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 knowI 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 thingIn 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 richSuperbitches, 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 hitchenTell 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 superbitchGot 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 bitchNigga 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 herShe gonna role with me as I get bigga
And for hating she a killer nigga
That's my superbitchSuper 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 hitchenI 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 bedWon'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 itGetting 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 superbitchSuperbitches, 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 shell be sitting in the kitchen waiting to hitchen

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/