# Supa!!

## Qwes1

Supa magic, like the boy Mos Def, Something drastic, get hit with a left.
Supa lacking, on the lyrics that you slept, Causing static every which you let.
Supa rapping, Bring the pain like the Meth, I'm dynamic I'm diverse and direct.
Supa practice, Got to have rhyme cloud depth, People clapping cause they feel my strength.
Supa tapping, like you yelling at a ref, people chatting cause your game wasn't met.
Supa stacking, while you can't pay your rent, The crowd reacting to the flows that I rep.
Supa mackin' at the girl in the red, Djs scratching on the records that they mesh.
Supa braggin, putting my skills to the test, a mechanic on this beat I dissect.

(HOOK)

Supa hated, because my skills have progressed. You be jaded, you ain't sure your depressed.
Supa graded, 100 % at it's best, can you check it? Be strategic like chess
Supa stated, No my rhymes get no rest, educated with Hip Hop I profess.
Supa plated, leaving these rappers with stress, I created so many lyrics I'm possessed.
Supa rated, I'm determine it's the Qwes, generated with my words you're impressed.
Supa waited, for my Lp to be pressed, animated through these rhymes I express.
Supa faded, when my beats that I bless, Illmatic like Nas in retrospect.
Supa plastic, on these flakes I reject, under-rated but I still get respect!

(Hook)

Lyrics Submitted by Qwes1

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