

Since Supernatural (Feat. Melkie Jean)

[Santana](#)

Since Supernatural ain't nothin' changed
All new players still the same old game
Well if you're low-ridin' or your up in your range
Let me see you blow your horn For the mommies that be lookin' good at he bus stop
The ones at the club that be makin' the fires start
Your fools with the thugs that be makin' the guns spark
Why can't we all just get along? LAPD, riots, beating
Streets on fire, people fleeing
Someone said there's O.J. speeding
Cochran beef in that club ain't fittin' Tyson's fight, Vegas lights
Tupac lost his life that night
And Biggie dies
And hip-hop prize
And that's when the East and the West unite
So, come on

Songwriters

Duplessis, Jerry / Kirkland, Dave / Jean, Wyclef / Washington, Governor Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>