Lyfe Jennings, Ghetto Superman

verse 1

We grow up in the gutter eatin peanut butter sandwhich's with no jam we looked up to the hustler's Chorus

Ghetto superman faster than a caddillic

able to leap tall building when police is on yo back (yea) it's a bird its a plane no its ghetto supermatall slicker than?

sold almost as much dope as uncle sam yo friendly neriborhood superman

verse 2

If you'd played on my playground you'll get use to hearing stay down (they shootin)losed my daddy had dreams of findin a good job so he wouldn't have to rob(nigga im a stick up kid) finally get what Chorus

its a bird its a plane no its ghetto superman ya'll (4x's)