

# Shaquille O'Neal, Still Can't Stop The Reign (King

&quot;They call me Superman...&quot;

&quot;They call me Superman...&quot; □&quot;Big Shaq, where you at?&quot;  
&quot;They call me Superman...&quot; □&quot;Big Shaq, where you at?&quot;

[Shaquille O'Neal]

You can't stop it or block it when I drop it  
Anytime I go rhyme for rhyme on a topic  
Ain't even fit to step in Shaq's arena  
I look inside your mind and I seen your shook demeanor  
in your eyes, why are you suprised  
No matter how you try, not fly as ?ellequad?  
The new edition, is this the end of your last night?  
in the daytime, you couldn't see me with a flashlight  
I crash flights on sights of my enemies  
I'm comin through and then I bomb your whole vicinity  
Why the act of fakin jacks, you're not a friend of me  
I peeped your card, you're not as hard as you pretend to be  
Who wanna spark it with the chocolate  
Macadamia, hair clean to the cranium  
You know the name, Shaq aim to maintain  
Money on the brain, can't stop the reign

&quot;Big Shaq where you at?&quot;

[Notorious B.I.G.]

What? Uhh, what?  
Uhh, uhh, what? Uhh  
Ninety-seven ?caddi lawn?  
What, what, uhh

I creep deep with killers without million dollar figures  
Blessing \*niggaz\* in Ac Legends and vigors  
Cream lizards, cream coogi's, I do my duty  
As long as they fly as me, get high as me  
Success in my circle, try to break it, I hurt you  
Ain't no gettin out that, I doubt that  
We want thee exotic, erotic ladies  
Not them toxic ladies that burn a lot

I learned a lot, from junkies to ruffians  
From bein tied up by Columbians, cause 80 grams was missin  
Listen, had to change my position  
From wantin to be large to head \*nigga\* in charge  
My garage, call it celo -- fours, fives, and sixes  
Honies by the mixes, if it ain't broke, don't fix it  
Smoked out with Leo, Biggie Tarantino  
Size like a sumo, Frank White numero uno

&quot;Big Shaq where ya at?&quot;

[Shaquille O'Neal]

7-0, ha, towerin inferno  
Invincible, smooth individual  
Who wanna test it, foreign or domestic  
No matter where you from, I'm not the one you wanna mess wit  
Origin-al Willie style, livin lavish  
Private jets to let my shorty shop in Paris  
I'm not the average, I'm far from the norm  
Daddy long hittin em strong, keepin you warm

[Notorious B.I.G.]

A lime to a lemon, my CeCe women

bringin in ten G minimums to condos with elevators in em  
Vehicles with televisions in em  
Watch they entourage turn yours to just mirages  
Disappearing acts, strictly nines and macs  
Killers be serial, Copperfield material  
My dreams is vivid, work hard to live it  
Any place I visit, I got land there  
How can players stand there and say I sound like them, hello  
Push wigs back and push six Coupes that's yellow  
Plus clips that expand from hand to elbow  
Spray up your Day's Inn, any 'telle you in  
Crack braggin sick of braggin how my mink be draggin  
Desert ease street sweeper inside the beamer wagon  
I rely on Bed-Stuy to shut it down if I die  
Put that on my diamond bezel, you're messin with the devil  
WHAT!!