

Above The Law, Black Superman

[*dialogue from the movie 'Above the Law*]

'You heard about what's goin on in there?'
'Heard a lotta bullshit cocked, I know that much'
'This isn't bullshit my friend'
'Do you know somethin?'
'Don't listen' 'What'd you know?'
'Maybe I do and maybe I don't'
'What I say is that they ain't got no business
Negotitaing'
'We gonna be goin back in they're wit a bullet
For every yard'
'Is that right?'
'We do it now, we do it later, later it can be
New use'
'Am I right AI?'
'Well, wait, wait minute Frank'
'We gotta a lotta angry guys in they're, black
Muslims
Panther's, Young Lord'
'Besides you average anti-social'
'So we gotta go in right, clean they're clocks'

(Verse 1: KMG)

I hit the loose juice, and pulls up in the duece
He gives me the scoop about the fake ass troops
And how nigga's out they're wanna play
I take another hit of the way, and then I blast
Away
How far playa? Far enough to go off the edge
I push another nigga off the ledge
So I stumble as I slide to the chevy
Yeah my eyes kinda teary, and gun kinda heavy
I'm a walking dead man is what they call me when
I'm comin
Got the big S on my chest, so I'm kinda gunnin
High powered on my way too the west side
To check upon on some chickens, it's a hell of a
Drive, so drive on
As I hit my dodo stick to the break of dawn
Crime fightings what I do, and nigga's in my crew
Don't take lightly, to you busta's, and so we say
Fuck you
Then buck you, tuck you in for the night
As you think about the paper at the funeral sight
So when I'm hangin wit the click, and we in
Demand

I feel good that the city of angel's call me
Black superman

(Chorus: Repeat 2x)

Computer Voice

Now everybody sing, black superman
Now everybody know, black superman
Everybody sing, black superman
Now everybody know, black superman

Phone rings&Hutch's answering machine picks up

Yo this Hutch, I ain't in right now
But uh, leave a message at the beep
You know I'm out flossin&tossin, dippin and
Trippin
You know what I'm sayin
(KMG)
Aye Hutch man uh, they just leavin yo mama's
House, um
I don't know what they got, but um
Man, they lookin for us man

Call me over peaches house(hangs up phone)
(Verse 2: Hutch)
Now it was once said by a known loc G
Always tryna come up, and yeah that's a G
Uh, cause when I bomb it's like a curse
Cause see once in a lifetime, everybody did some
Dirt
I guess it got to me the same
So at the age of 15, I entered the dope game
I had my cane locked up tight
In the day I went to school, but I clarked all
Night
And when I went to class I always feel asleep
But I was out like a motherfucker, if somebody
Beeped
My teacher said, 'boy can't it wait?'
I said, 'naw I got to put some mo' icin on my
Cake'
I think I saved about 50 G's
I bought a truck, a house, and a coup on D's
Moms is trippin, but she really don't know
All I'm thinkin is she ain't on the county no mo'
Before my mama fucked wit the county again
I'd rather take the risk of doin 5-10
I'm not takin a chase, I'm staright makin a chase
So now we deserve, to get what we wanna get
I got my mama up outta they're
Because y'all motherfucker's just don't care
Uh, you really wanna know why I sold scum?
Because my mama to me comes number one
Now you sucka motherfucker's don't understand
But to my mama, I'm her real black superman