

# Curtis Mayfield, Superfly

Darkest of night  
With the moon shinin' bright  
There's a set goin' strong  
Lotta things goin' on  
The man of the hour  
Has an air of great power  
The dudes have envied him for so long

Oooh, Superfly  
You're gonna make your fortune by and by  
But if you lose, don't ask no questions why  
The only game you know is "Do or Die";  
Ah-ha-ha

Hard to understand  
What a hell of a man  
This cat of the slum  
Had a mind, wasn't dumb  
But a weakness was shown  
'Cause his hustle was wrong  
His mind was his own  
But the man lived alone

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The game he plays he plays for keeps  
Hustlin' cards on ghetto streets  
Tryin' ta get over  
(That's what he tryin' to do, y'all)  
Takin' all that he can take  
Gamblin' with the odds of fate  
Tryin' ta get over  
Tryin' ta get over  
Tryin' ta get over  
Tryin' ta get over  
Woo, Superfly

The aim of his role  
Was to move a lot of blow  
Ask him his dream  
What does it mean  
He wouldn't know  
"Can't be like the rest";  
Is the most he'll confess  
But the time's running out  
And there's no happiness

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Superfly  
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Superfly

"Tryin' ta get over... [9x]