

# Super Clean Super Hard

Killer Mike

(2x):

I'm super clean  
I'm super hard  
Ultra violet baby  
Shot from afar  
B-b-bitch don't you know who we are?  
B-b-bitch don't you know who we are?

Pimpin I'm super clean  
Pimpin I'm super hard  
Ain't into pimpin but  
Love livin and super broads  
I'm on a super grind  
I'm out here gettin mine  
I refuse to be a beggar in a soup line  
I tell 'em 'see ya later' mothafucka  
Soup kitchen  
You can catch me in the cater  
Crank off 30 spoke  
First eight corner dippin  
You should see the volks glisten  
Similar to fo's tippin  
You should see us in the condo-minium  
With pretty women  
All strippin  
Bunch of playas  
Shit, yeah  
We all tippin  
I took a bank roll  
Threw a couple grand  
Told the youngest ho  
"see that's how I do my superman"  
And you a super girl  
Good hair, super curls  
She was super thick  
And she sucked some super dick  
I let her get my number  
Told her hit a playa later  
I told my wife bout her  
And we did a will and jada

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I'm pimp tight MJ  
I know you mad hatin  
But my infra-red beams  
Spot you like a dalmatian  
My tuesday hoe  
Riding round with my friday bitch  
That's what you call teamwork  
Nigga try that shit

If you a pimp  
Pimpin hard-  
Keep it pimpin  
Workin hard hoes  
And hard working women  
I gotta caddy, nigga  
Nigga want to get a caddy  
A caddilac nigga?  
No, it's the super caddy  
With a super motor  
It make it go super fast  
Give me all my money  
Bitch, ho, do the math  
I don't even want half  
Ho I want it all  
My money, So I'm a sag the drawers  
And put you mouth up  
Might do it half price  
Just right too  
Half black an half white  
Don't even act shy  
Ho I know you with it  
Do it like Vivica Fox did it  
Reach out and get it  
(yeaah)

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Big boss  
My girls say I got a hustla belly  
She like to climb on top  
And ride that rollacoaster baby  
Up and down  
Round and round  
Super clean super mean  
Fly, like a gulfstream  
Purple in my bloodstream  
Oh yellow Cinderlla cigarillos for my green  
Hit the club 30 deep like a football team  
Southern rap royalty  
Hated in the industry  
Ghetto super star  
Remember love for us in the street  
Any city any town  
Stick me where the hood at  
Talkin bout my life up on this mic  
That's what I'm good at  
Still keep my heat  
Even though I know them boys watchin  
And it ain't never took a lot  
For me to get it poppin  
I'm droppin shit on niggas  
Talkin bout them running things  
I'm hitting eagle bitches  
In the forehead with this game  
Lame niggas imitate  
But they can't do it the same

Fuck all haters  
Go and get your money man

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I'm playa fly  
I'm playa fresh  
Fresh dressed to impress  
Like I'm a pimp's pet and flesh  
Animal skins  
What a man Only have Mars Slippers  
4X matching vest  
I'm feeling good  
I'm looking hood  
As I'm watch the world  
Through the Benz logo on the hood  
Fly boy fat boy  
Fat boy fly boy  
I taught women it's thick  
Like a Man I startin to feel  
Like a young Willy Dynamite  
32 flavors baby  
Got em black brown white  
Even got an asian  
Sex is amazing  
Have seen her ass  
And I think she's Malaysian  
Takin your over class  
And she said when I hit her  
That down south dick  
Damn near ripped her and split her  
Every time I'm with her  
It's grind time official  
Cause I be like "ugh"  
And she be like "killer"

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