

# Blaq Supaman

Shaquille O'Neal

(Shaquille O'Neal)  
Peace to hutch  
Yeah, blaq supaman (blaq supaman)  
Everybody know yeah, yeah  
(Shaq supaman)  
Future above them all  
Barney Rubble (everybody know)  
(Shaq supaman) future flex  
T.W.IsM. the world is mine (everybody know) all mine  
(Shaq supaman) yeah, yeah  
Uh (Shaq diesel) yeah (everybody know)  
Yeah (Shaq supaman)  
(Shaquille O'Neal)  
Enter the mind of a rhyme extroadinaire  
Opposition crumbles under the wear and tear  
I'm slamin emcees like Ric Flair  
Chillin in the city where it's sunny but the Mic I don't share  
So if you step up like a stair it's guaranteed to get hectic  
Cause my style is electric like the chair  
Whoever want to test just STOP!  
Before you catch the diamond in the back with the sun roof top  
If you come on stage you get got  
I think I need to stop droppin roll cause I'm burnin hot  
Stay grounded keep my visual pointed to the sky  
Lyrical wise keep your eardrums high my CD's you must buy  
Sky rocket in pocket and my publishin points and politics  
My Benz is straight strugglin, bubblin like about on the moat  
Control crowds with the flow melt the Mic like snow to get the dough  
(Chorus)  
(J-Flex)  
When I'm on the scene I always rock the spot (say what?)  
I grab the steel with the grime on the top  
When the steel is in my fist emcees get caught up in the twist  
Lyricist with actin with styles that don't miss  
When I'm on the scene I always rock the spot (say what?)  
I grab the steel with the grime on the top  
When the steel is in my fist emcees get caught up in the twist  
Lyricist with actin with styles that don't miss  
(Shaquille O'Neal)  
Timber the room I need space give me mad BOOM  
Blowin up the spot like you blow up the bathroom  
Like a lady with a bad womb brothers in producin  
I got the noose around your neck and I won't loosen  
Style biters title gets took like barge fighters  
Barney Rubble bomb tracks nobody can come tighter  
I came to make meals and came to peel grills  
The secret of my style is concealed I still real  
You ?overcome? with comics with phonics  
And under M-I-see I'm a black belt with the fifth degree  
Came to California horney-a didn't know  
Got a sack full of rhymes and I'm ready to unload  
Fly like an eagle or a superhero  
Watchin over the ghetto smashin the gas pedal to the floor  
I'm even movin like a world tour  
Opportunity not so I kick down the door  
(Chorus)  
(J-Flex)

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 Lyricist with actin with styles that don't miss  
 (Shaquille O'Neal)  
 My X-ray vision see right through your skis  
 You got pinto pockets and Catalac dreams  
 And no game plan to put the cash in your hand  
 So ya grab your glock and try to take it from the next man  
 No doubt the ruckus you took out like shout  
 With somebody quick on the draw see what you about  
 I chose to make my fortune from Mic scorchin  
 Leavin emcees stuck like two dogs in a coarsen  
 I save the day with eighty ways to slay  
 All I need is the pad eight pens to pave the way  
 If you want to pursue then do what you gotta do  
 And I'll knock your?into two thousand-two  
 You'll be time travellin throw a bird javelin  
 Nice, precise think twice before you're battlin (WHY?)  
 Cause in your city zone I pimp words like pretty Tone  
 The street corner is no microphone  
 (Chorus)  
 (J-Flex)  
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 When I'm on the scene I always rock the spot (say what?)  
 I grab the steel with the grime on the top  
 When the steel is in my fist emcees get caught up in the twist (everybody know)  
 Lyricist with actin with styles that don't miss (Shaq supaman)  
 (Shaquille O'Neal)  
 Hahah everybody knows  
 Shaq supaman everybody know  
 Shaq supaman uh uh-huh  
 Yeah, yeah lyricist with actin with styles that don't fit  
 Yeah everybody knows  
 Shaq supaman everybody knows  
 Shaq supaman uh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Uh, uh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 (Shaq, shaq, shaq, shaq, shaq, shaq)  
 I'm am Supaman hahahaha