

# Black Superhero Car (feat. Rick Ross)

## Smoke DZA & Pete Rock

I'm from this lil part of Harlem, shit is like Iraq  
Young boy barking but his gat bite back  
Nigga playing, you will lay, life facts  
Take Eric Gardner killers, give me Sean Price back  
Where that dour actually light that  
Cali broad showing me her new boobs on iChat  
Headlights beaming, she all excited  
Can't wait for me to touch her, give her that Midas  
Livest living legend, Larry Zbyszko  
Unleash the pitbulls, it's lit though  
Few niggas tried to play 'em  
He did nothing, left 'em laying 'nother [?]  
I had to kill my son like Kanan  
Niggas playing with the wrong knife in the drawer  
Money on your head, put your life on the wall  
Smokestradamus, I be visioning things  
As I'm lighting up this skittle in the 600 Benz  
Big figures way before rap, all black 600 Benz  
Big nigga lighting that pack, lay back counting my ends  
Big figures way before rap, all black 600 Benz  
Big nigga lighting that pack, lay back counting my ends  
She's in seek of perfection, she should  
start with her soul  
What makes you a soldier? How quick you climb out a hole  
Threw us under the basement, now it's penthouses and homes  
Food stamps and Medicaid raised every nigga I know  
Give you the signal when the cigars get lit  
Now we owning our masters on some mobster shit  
Another Benz, got the Beamer with the doors up  
Case of blunts, half a pound reeking on the tour bus  
I'd rather walk than ride with a pussy nigga  
Corns and callouses with pride in my Gucci slippers  
Can't be talking global to a bitch who local  
Can't be rolling up, smoking just to pass niggas your roaches  
Why you making threats, never busting a hammer  
Niggas sleeping on me, heavy starches pajamas  
You're looking at a hustler with a cause  
Remember a nigga name but call me the fucking boss  
Big figures way before rap, all black 600 Benz  
Big nigga lighting that pack, lay back counting my ends  
Big figures way before rap, all black 600 Benz  
Big nigga lighting that pack, lay back counting my ends  
Counting my ends like, May-may-  
maybach Music

Counting my ends like, May-may-maybach Music  
Counting my ends like, May-may-maybach Music  
Counting my ends like, May-may-maybach Music  
Counting my ends like, May-may-maybach Music  
New-new-new York shit, New-new-new York shit  
New-new-new York shit, New-new-new York shit  
New-new-new York shit, New-new-new York shit

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>