

# Supersoaka

## Kid Ink

Yeah, you know  
(Murder on the beat so it's not nice) Got hunnid, fifty, no stressin'  
Bend it over, yoga stretchin'  
Supersoka, change clothes  
Different city, same hoes  
Bust a move, she got more, yeah  
You know, titties tuggin' on my jewels, yeah  
You know, Stacey Dash, shawty clueless  
Hands down, head clappin' where the tool at  
Woo, money man on a mission  
I got 'em standin' at attention  
I just throw my hand like I'm fishin'  
I just give that ass some ambition  
I'm really hopin' I can touch it, no conditions  
You say you need a shower, well I got hella ammunition  
Just pop somethin' for me, while I pop another Rosé  
Now she lookin' at me like, "Don't spray"  
I'm just sayin', huh, you know I'm the man, huh  
Rollin' up a gram, huh, toss a couple grands high  
It's your jam, huh, peanut butter skin, huh  
Where you been all my life? Where you been? Huh  
Parkin' lot pimpin' out at Follies (woah)  
Thought I seen your ass lookin' thottie (woah) I kill the scene, zip it up inside a body bag (yeah)  
And then I dump a bag on your body  
Got hunnid, fifty, no stressin'  
Bend it over, yoga stretchin'  
Supersoka, change clothes  
Different city, same hoes  
Bust a move, she got more, yeah  
You know, titties tuggin' on my jewels, yeah  
You know, Stacey's dad, shawty clueless  
Hands down, head clappin' where the tool at  
Woah, bend it over, head and shoulders  
Money shower, drop and hold it  
Your friends bustin' it but you been talkin' on it  
I can tell you, Kelly Rowland  
Baby, better get your mind and your act right  
And know that I am not the holy rap type  
She told me sit like my hands 'round my back tied  
And let her come and take me on my last ride, woah  
Who am I, baby? Who am I?  
Cold nigga, pulled pimpin' like it's do or die I killed her, zip it up inside a body bag  
And then I throw a bag on your body Got hunnid, fifty, no stressin'

Bend it over, yoga stretchin'  
Supersoka, change clothes  
Different city, same hoes  
Bust a move, she got more, yeah  
You know, titties tuggin' on my jewels, yeah  
You know, Stacey Dash, shawty clueless  
Hands down, head clappin' where the tool at  
You know  
You know  
You know

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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