

# Supreme Prait - Ninja Go!

{Intro: Supreme Prait}

Yeah, everything boom pew-paw, forward, ha!

Yeah

Baby, hold on

Baby, hold on

Baby, hold on

Baby, yeah

I feel my blood flowing faster

I make hit, I'm a fucking buster

Re-read Superman, I shoot out of my eyes like a blaster

Big money is flying into my pocket

The bitch resisted, but I her fucked

I love money very much my like mommy, yeah

Money, mommy, money, yeah

{Chorus: Supreme Prait}

Ninja go, ninja go, ninja go, ninja go

Now it's in the past I'm not a Killer

Your body will be dismantled like lego

Ninja go, ninja go, ninja go, ninja go

Turned from nostalgia into powerful track

The bitch knows that I will never takĐμ a step back

{Verse: ĐœĐ°Ñ,Đ²ĐμĐ¹ Đ¡Đ°Đ²ĐμĐ»ÑŒĐμĐ²}

Đ° Đ±ĐμÑ€Ñf Ñ• Ñ•Đ³/Đ±Đ³/Đ¹ Đ¹/ĐμÑ† Đ, Đ, Đ'Ñf Đ¹/Đ° Đ±Đ³/Đ¹Đ¹/ÑŽ  
Đ§Ñ,Đ³/Đ±Ñ<sup>c</sup> Đ²Ñ•Đμ Đ±Ñ<sup>c</sup>Đ»Đ³/Ñ...Đ³/Ñ€Đ³/Ñ^Đ³/Ñ, Đ³/Đ± Ñ•Ñ,Đ³/Đ¹/Đ¹/Đ³/Đ»ÑŽ  
Đ~Ñ•Ñ,Đ,Đ¹/Ñ<sup>c</sup>Đ¹ Đ¿Đ³/Ñ,ĐμĐ¹/Ñ†Đ,Đ°Đ» Ñ• Ñ€Đ°Ñ•ĐºÑ€Đ³/ÑŽ  
ĐšÑ,Đ³/Ñ•? ĐšÑ,Đ³/Ñ•? ĐžĐ±Đ³/Đ²Ñ•ĐμĐ¹/ÑfĐ,Đ¹/Đ°ÑŽ  
ĐœĐ°Ñ•Ñ,ĐμÑ€Đ° Đ¹/Đ³/Đ, Đ³/Ñ†ĐμĐ¹/ÑŒ Ñ•Đ,Đ»ÑŒĐ¹/Đ³/Đ¹/Đμ Đ¿Đ³/Đ¹/Đ³/Đ  
ĐçĐ³/Ñ,, ĐºÑ,Đ³/Ñ• Ñ•ĐμĐ¹Ñ†Đ°Ñ•, Đ³/Đ¿Ñ€ĐμĐ'ĐμĐ»ĐμĐ¹/Đ¹/Đ³/Đ•Đ°Ñ•Đ»ÑfĐ³/Đ  
Đ—Đ° Đ¹/Đ³/Đ, ÑfÑ•Đ¿ĐμÑ...Đ, Đ¹/Đ³/Đ, Đ±Đ»Đ,Đ•ĐºĐ,Đμ Đ³/Ñ†ĐμĐ¹/ÑŒ Ñ€Đ°Đ'Ñ

Đ... Đ¾Ñ†Ñf Đ; Ñ€Đ¾Ñ•Ñ, Đ¾ Đ; ĐμÑ, ÑŒ, Đ½Đμ Đ½Ñf Đ¶Đ½Ñ; Ñ•Ñ, Đ, Đ»Đ°ÑfÑ

{Verse 2: bb real}

Đ£ Đ¼ĐμĐ½Ñ•Ñ, Đ°Đº Đ¼Đ½Đ¾Đ³Đ¾ swag'Đ°, swag - Đ¼Đ¾Ñ•Ñ•Ñ, Đ, Ñ...Đ, Ñ• (Đ'D°

Đ—Đ±Đ, Ñ€Đ°ÑŽ Đ°Đ°Đ¶Đ'Ñ; Đ¹ Ñ, Ñ€ĐμĐº, Đ'Đ° Ñ•Đ²Ñ•ĐμÑ...Ñ, Ñ€ĐμĐºĐ¾Đ² kill

ĐœĐ¾Đ¹ flow Đ;ÑfÑ°Đ°Đ°, Đ;Đ°Ñ€Đ½Đ, Đ²Đ°Đ½ Ñ, Đ°ĐºĐ¾Đ¹ Đ, Đ½Đμ Ñ•Đ½Đ, Đ»Ñ

Đ—Đ±ĐμÑ€Đ, Ñ, Đμ Đ²Ñ•Đμ Ñ†Ñ, Đ¾ ĐμÑ•Ñ, ÑŒ, Ñ†Ñ, Đ¾Đ± Đ±Đ¾Đ»ÑŒÑ°ĐμĐ³Đ³/

Đ~Ñ•Ñ, Ñ€Đ¾Đ³Đ¾ green, casual street, Đ½Đμ Đ²Ñ•ĐμĐ·Đ'Đ½Đ¾Đ¹ (Đ;Đ¾Đ²Ñ•ĐμĐ¹/

Đ~ Đ½Đ° Đ¼ĐμĐ»Đ, Ñ, Ñ€ĐμĐº Đ¾Đ»ÑŽĐ±Đ²Đ, Đ, Ñ, Đ, Đ;Đ¾ Đ;Ñ€Đ¾Ñ•Ñ, Đ¾Đ¹ (B

Đ•Đ¾Đ²Ñ•Đ¹ Đ°Đ»ÑŒĐ±Đ¾Đ¹/4, Đ»ĐμÑ, Đ¾-Đ¾Ñ•ĐμĐ½ÑŒ Đ·Đ° Đ½Đ¹/2Đ¾Đ¹, Đ'Đ°, Ñ

Đ;Đ¹/2Đ¾Đ²Đ° Đ½Đ¾Đ»Đ³/4Đ'Đ¾Đ¹, ĐºĐ°Đº Đ±Đ°Ñ, Đ°Đ»ÑŒĐ¾Đ¹/2, Đ½Ñ; Đ, Đ'ĐμĐ¹/

{Verse 3: Supreme Prait}

Put that on your tongue, wait for the swag to unlock

Bro scares me with his wow Glock

I don't know I have an atomic bomb

I love it when they give me this fucking stuff

Not understanding me idiots lough me around

But now you out here flying on you own

I feel so blessed better eat this lead

I eat chips, watch the news, fucked up only one freaks

I hate these freaks, yeah

{Verse 4: Supreme Prait}

I'm taller than the statue of liberty

I destroy everything together with the team

Say sorry for every little thing

I'm scared of what they write on TV and magazines

It's like black, hit it with back

With a backpack, fast with a gas

I do this drift on a-ah

Mercedes Benz!

Why do I need these bitches when the is Nya

Yeah, I like pineapple pizza Mama Mia

**All people are foot fetishists they love to kiss my feet**

**Girls do a lot of deep things to me, not fuck me**

**Yeah, yeah, jump up, kick back, whip around and spin**

**{Outro: Supreme Prait}**

**Yeah, ha-ha-ha**

**Yeah**