

# My Ghetto Heroes

Master P

Ha Ha Ha

Most niggas might think I'm crazy when I tell em this  
(Yeah G)

But you know what most nigga look up to like Presidents  
Niggas thats in sports  
All this type of shit as heroes  
They might look at motherfuckin Muhammed Ali  
Yah know Sugar Ray Leanord, Mike Tyson, but me..

Air Jordan aint no motherfuckin hero G  
My heroes is niggas in the ghetto that slang D  
That right on chrome and triple gold and pimp hoes  
And take any nigga in the click to the Super Bowl  
And party like it aint nothin  
But most of my homies they done died over drug money  
Like Bizzy Bob and Sam Skutty but I still love em  
Air full of motherfucker and I still wanna hug em  
Big Dave, my nigga gone to the battle field  
Dandon and Levi, damn guard ya grill  
Cuz where ya goin you gotta watch your back  
Judge, god damn another nigga didnt make it back (Mr.C)  
My lil brother Kevin Miller rest in peace  
Elbraud, Nextditch, and Big Leaf  
Lil Girl, and Boo, and Anguard  
Big Pepper, God damn what yall thinkin about  
They gone, I mean they soldiers  
But thets the type of cal i live up and hold to  
Like Joe Jackson, Lil Emmo  
Randy, Sir Pat, God damn  
They got bigger, the list go longer  
I could start from New Orleans and go back to California  
To lil Tony, to dime P  
Seritz, Burnell, can't believe  
That he's gone, the Scarface  
Dank, Loot, and Meathead  
And what about Kenny Sep  
And all my niggas that dead and gone that got caught in the rep  
And my other heroes still livin  
But they locked up behind bars, caught up in some pigeons  
Like my lil cousin Jimmy, lil Horgel  
Randall, Marlow, Pee Wee damn  
Another mission complete  
Took off the streets locked up by the police  
Meatball, and Nap, La Crowe  
Pac, jinte, the gats go pow  
But my homies got caught up  
Even though they had no way out the ghetto but the come up  
Off the streets in the hood money  
Thats why my heroes live for drug money

My Ghetto Heroes

I watched em live fast, I watched em die slow

What you mean I need a hero

A hero is a zero to me

The only hero that I know is them niggas in my hood G

They gave me the game so I enhanced the gat

Than I took the game, and ripped it out the frame  
I tried and told ya  
A hero can't be ya lucky rabbit's foot or ya 4-leaf clover  
It all be a myth in ya mind  
A hero aint about shit if they aint about dying  
You know who was a hero to me  
that nigga MoXs on the Howard J G

And yall other niggas thats still livin  
That wanna be a hero but can't be givin  
Yo life up for these streets  
But this goin out to my homies out there slangin D  
That still hustlin in the game tryin to make it  
But yall niggas better realize you cant fake it  
You either in or out aint no halfway in  
Cuz when you die in the end you go to the pen  
And its realer than you real niggas feel me  
This for my niggas that are heroes in my hood G