

# Who's Your Hero?

Public Enemy

Chuck D  
And I'm a keep on spreadin  
Them names of livin and dead legends  
Till armageddon  
I save n support those makin a livin  
Against those makin a killing  
Uh, I crush the villain  
Diametrically opposed  
My minds able to leap and beatdown  
All the clowns in a single bound  
Im fit for some comic strip  
Save the silenced  
From punks drunk off the threat of violence  
My secret identity  
Im hated for what I am  
Instead of loved for what Im not  
Damn I'm a man  
Not judged by what I got  
If rap games like a sport  
Who the hell cares what I bought?  
This is chuck no car here to snatch up and bag up  
Ignorance no matter where it is  
No matter where you are  
Bulls on parade I rain on that charade  
Played in the shame  
This heros a deeper shade  
Now why wouldnt I be cantankerous?  
At this stage and age  
I be spinnin like a 45  
Video chicks the reason  
They peep them flicks  
Villian seed implanted  
So they take it for granted  
In order to lead the people  
You gotta love the people  
To save the people  
You must serve the people  
To teach the people  
You better reach the people  
But only if you care, yo  
Whos your hero?

Evil suits and ties attemptin to try  
To flip the impressionable scripts of masterminds  
Feels like a jungle sometimes  
Makes me wonder  
Is rap the new co intelpro  
Makin us all go under  
Sounds of criminal thunder  
Call it my hate thats stoppin ya  
Im too old to be popular  
I aint faster than no speeding bullet  
I cant fly  
And I damn sure aint high  
You wanna know why  
A page from 69  
Peace

And that dont mean no crooked police  
Avoid that pork at all costs  
And them ol beefs  
Cause is fuel for the motor  
Foolin you to fill the quota  
Thats why I hate that scarface flick  
Not brad jordan  
But that al pacino shirt you sportin  
Yeah I said it  
Perhaps you aint read it  
If you was black or brown  
Your ass damn sure wouldnt be down  
Too many clowns promoting  
Criminal backgrounds  
Using crime like sugar  
To get them kids hyper  
These new pied pipers  
Is the new co.intelpro  
Whos your hero?

Try for the money  
Even die for the money  
Cry for the money

Cause they  
Try for the money  
Even die for the money  
Cry for the money

I paid attention way back when  
Krs one said loves gonna getcha  
So it stuck in my kitchen  
So many cats switchin  
To get on that old road to riches  
Stupid talkin bout snitchin  
Whole lotta killin  
With the so called bling  
Hides the villain  
Twisted thuggin into lovin  
Just to get her  
Supported by mixtape DJs  
Who supposed to know better  
Time for some action  
Against the whippings of mass distractio