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## Nas "These Are Our Heroes"

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This ain't for everybody Y'all know who y'all are Yeah you, y'all know who y'all are These are our heroes

Let's hear it, one for the coons on UPN 9 and WB Who 'Yes Massa' on TV, what ever happened to Wheezy? The Red Fox's? Never got Emmy's but were real to me Let's hear it, two for the spooks who do cartwheels 'Cause they said they played they parts well

Now they claim caviar, hate that oxtail Lambda Sigma Phi badge on lapel Whitey always tell him, "Ooh, he speak so well" Are you the one we look to, the decent Negro? The acceptable Negro, hell nah but they say, "These are our heroes"

Uh, Massa used to breed us to be bigger to go play Athletes of today in the NBA, make me proud But there's somethin' they don't say Keep gettin' accused for abusin' white pussy From OJ to Kobe, uh let's call him Tobe First he played his life cool just like Michael

Now he rock ice too just like I do Yo, you can't do better than that? The hotel clerk who adjusts the bathroom mat? Now you lose sponsorships that you thought had your back

Yeah, you beat the rap jiggaboo, fake nigga you You turn around then you shit on Shaq

Who woulda knew, Mr. Goodie-Two-Shoes He love a little butt crack, got enough cash Little kids with they bus pass who look up to you To do something for the youth, stupid spoof But you let them use you as an example They would rep, but our heroes got they hands full

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You Homey The Clown, bow tie, apple pie, Bo Jangles But we love Bo Jangles, we know what he came through But what's your excuse, duke? You talk Black But your album sound like you give your nuts for a plaque

You don't ride for the facts like um, say Scarface You don't know what you feel, y'all too safe

Election done came and went, y'all worked so hard for it Huh, and in the end we all got dicked These are our heroes, thanks a lot public school systems still rot Still harassed by cops, snitches on blocks

Sellin' they peoples out some real folks with clout

Tavis Smiley, Michael Eric Dyson Stokely Carmichael, let's try to be like them Nicky Giovanni poetical black female Jim Brown to the people who sing well from Fela to Miriam Makeba

The mirror says you are the next American leader So don't be, acceptin' new 'We are the World' records These pickaninnies get with anything to sell records 'Cause it's trendy to be the conscious MC But next year, who knows what we'll see? Ha-Ha, these are our heroes

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Yeah, I wanna give a special shout out to the y'know The crew doin' they thing out there reppin' us hard Big up to Tiger Woods, yeah, ya don't stop Big up to Cuba Gooding Jr. y'know, yeah, y'know Tay Diggs what up my nigga? Yeah, ha ha And you don't quit and ya don't quit, and ya don't stop and ya don't quit

Yeah yeah, what you doin' for the hood though homie? What you doin' for the hood, man? Look at all that paper

Drivin' around like a playboy in my hood What type of shit is that? I'm outta here

Please, excuse me, excuse me, please let me get to my limousine I'm outta here, I know, I got a plane to catch And I love you back, ha ha, yeah yeah And I'm outta here, a-ha ha, peace

Come on nigga, give back to the hood Cocky motherfucker

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