

## Public Enemy "Super Agent"

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Sold black gold one strong buck  
To the Milwaukee bucks for a million bucks  
Just get 'em off the street so he don't get bucked  
Super agent to the rescue so he won't get fucked

Run nigger run to the auction block  
But you can't pledge allegiance to the block  
This buck right here the right kind a stock  
For sale, for passin', the right kind a rock

Auctioneer stern to massa falk  
Can a nigga go home where he used to walk  
Come back but super agent said, "You can't talk"  
I didn't know basketball had a balk

The buck run laps while they run craniums  
Players be drainin' 'em, owners be claimin' em  
Super agents framin' 'em and then nicknamin' 'em  
Framin' their ass to be packin' them stadiums

Super agent, where are you now  
Super agent, where are you now  
Super agent, where are you now  
Super agent, where are you now

The players ear word for word verbatim  
Super agent got 'em locked coaches be hatin' 'em  
Super agent wouldn't even come in my hood  
If I had no skills was wack and no good

In my neck of the woods the leagues concrete  
And one can only dream about wood  
Yeah deal the grade let the bills get paid  
Pay respect to the projects and the half court rejects

Scholarship save that college shit  
Them championships don't pay for the head trips  
Can I get a chance if I don't sing or dance  
Write about romance or wear short pants  
So I rave and rant you can't say I can't  
Get my grants col chillin' in a B boy stance

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Fuck that trophy find the loot and approach me  
Land of milk and honey can I get a quickness to the  
money  
Or a witness no jizzle four years I ain't wit' this  
Hell with the N C A A 'cuz my super agents paid

With his dollars I can buy a fuckin' college  
Miss the rah rah campuses and keep the school buses  
Lookin' who's lovin' ya goin' for the jugular  
They know they can't contain me on the regular

Pimps, pushers the pocketbook guzzler  
Would you pardon my father, Mr. Governor  
Thought he had it made dreamin' about a trade  
The thanks we get put the roof on this bitch

Dark side of the room when he jumped the broom  
Super agent got this player nine figure wages  
Back of sports pages off ghetto stages  
Shootin' sleepin' pills and runnin' to the hills

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