

Slaine

"Hero"

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(Verse 1)

I've been , I've been vibing
I've been losin' in
I've been , I've been sleepin

I've been hopin' ain't music is
The only thing that snap me out of that
The only thing that snap me out of rap
That could snap me out of black eyes
Crack house is everywhere
Addiction is a movie
Terrors in agenda I've been spending off a oozie
Piss in the jacuzzi, switch in before bitches
I'm vicious with just some shit I was born with
I'm a sidle suicidal years fuck 'em mixed up
Living in the living room trying to get my dick sucked
I never frap rap back pack I'm ping pallin
Pin wild with 10 styles I'm that crack
A crack baby , 2 Pac crazy
I'm Biggie's end next on the couch, trust me I'm that
lazy
I'm Pat Swayzee I'm a ghost with a main streak
20 years of getting high never seen they claim weak

(Hook)

They call me hero
The kids wanna be like me now
But they don't know
The madness inside of me
I'm no hero
And the darkness is hard to see now
I can hear you
Do you really wanna be like me

(Verse 2)

I've been, I've been writing a homicidal recital
Dismembering appendages dumping them in the
cradle
Investigate the first 48 and then made it break
Evidence disposing the cade of swamps the gator bait
I've been, I've been, I've been occupied

The manic depressing thoughts of bipolar dreams
Praying that schemes do not collide
Known as a cynical criminal that use to ridicule
But now they want an interview put us up on a pinnacle
Now you driving in the ride , right from the studios
Straight to the video, fish I land is open wide
I've been unstable since way before Abel
Mom's place me in the craddle with the legos and the
play dough
Since Brent and the Coleson OJ and Caddle
Godfather 2, Michael Corleono kill Fredo
Still a old slob still rolling with no job
Still looking for whole stuff give the whole squad get a
whole job

(Hook)

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(Verse 3)

I've been schizophrenic on a record
And reckless on the street
Competitive when I set the predator on a beast
Speak my name wrong and a song never hear a peep
But you feel the bomb, a senator go to sleep
Run your mouth while I'm getting head up in the G
Talk cheap then it will cost me to get you beat
Ain't a thing sweet but revenge
I trust friends far as I can throw their heads
Weapons manifique
I was risking freedom while you were sucking your
mother's dick
Or some other shit
Fuck out of here with your loving shit
Liars wearing wires, on some undercover shit
Made my name high couldn't touch me with the oven
min
I've been in and out of court
I've been losing pride of me
I've been, I've been picking trash
On the side of 93
I've been live, I've been dead
I've been blind but I can see
Al Jaysaun on the track no one can conquer me

(Hook)
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