

These Are Our Heroes

Nas

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 juggaboo, 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 Let's hear it, one for the coons on UPN 9 and WB
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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" 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 fucked
 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 Let's hear it, one for the coons on UPN 9 and WB
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 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" 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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