Hero

Nas

[Chorus: NaS & Keri Hilson]
Chain gleaming
Switching lanes
Two-seating
Hate him or love him
For the same reason (wish)
Can't leave it
The games needs him
Plus the people need someone to believe in (this)
So in God's Son we trust
'Cause they know I'm gonna give 'em what they want
They looking for, a hero
I guess that makes me, a hero[NaS]
Another chapter
Of the cleanest rapper
Distinguished gentlemen
Crooks and castle
On his back
Maybach-er
Exotic lady eye-catcher
Holla at'cha
Call me the chiropractor
Working like Muay Thai class
Get pers-pire out ya
And of course
I've been the boss
Since back when
Rocking D Boy
Fila, velor
In a 190 black Benz
Now they shut down the stores when I'm shopping
Used to be train robbing
Face covered in stocking
I'm him![Chorus][NaS]
Rubber-grip-holder
Reloader
Come at me I'ma rip your soldiers
In half
Silverback ape, nickle-plated mag

Young, rich, and flashy
Young, bitch, I'm nasty
All black clothes til ice lay on me so classy
And every time I close my lids
I can still see the borough, I can still see the Bridge
I can still see the dreams that my niggas ain't never lived to see
Tell them angels open the door for me
From nine Berettas and moving raw
To chilling in wine cellars
Sticks and humidors
That's what I call mature
That's what I call a g
That's what I call a pimp
That's what I call a gangsta
To the fullest, shitI'm tryin' to make more cream
By every step to September 14th
That's my dream
So I can be more clean
As I grow yearly
I can see things more clearly
That's why they fear me
Let's go![Chorus][NaS]
It's universal apartheid
I'm hog-tied
The corporate side
Blocking y'all from going to stores and buying it
First L.A. and Doug Morris was riding wit it
But Newsweek article startled big wigs
They said, Nas, why is he trying it?
My lawyers only see the Billboard charts as winning
Forgetting
Nas the only true rebel since the beginning
Still in musical prison, in jail for the flow
Try telling Bob Dylan, Bruce, or Billy Joel
They can't sing what's in their soul!
So "Untitled" it is
I never change nothin', but people remember this
If NaS can't say it
Think about these talented kids
With new ideas
Being told what they can and can't spit
I can't sit and watch it
So shit, I'ma drop it
Like it or not
You ain't gotta cop it

I'm a hustler in the studio
Cups of Don Julio
No matter what the CD called
I'm unbeatable, y'all
Let's Go![Chorus]

Songwriters
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