

# 999, Public Enemy #1

Public enemy number one  
He's got the money, now see him run  
He signed his name, it's just a game  
He always knew it would bring him fame  
Sees himself as Robin Hood  
He thinks he thinks like Robin would  
Robbing the rich because he supports  
The poor poor poor poor  
Public enemy number one  
A chip off the block he's his father's son  
Learned him how to run and hide  
But daddy ended up inside  
Making a living the way he knew  
Taking his take off the privileged few  
Watch him now he's always  
On the make make make make  
Public enemy number one  
No one agrees with the things he's done  
He'd like to try and mend the damage  
The things they says affect his image  
Sees himself as Robin Hood  
He thinks he thinks like Robin would  
Robbing the rich because he supports  
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