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 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 privilaged few Watch him now he's always On the 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 The poor poor poor Public enemy number one Public enemy number one