

# MACKLEMORE, HEROES (FT DJ PREMIER)

When I grew up, criminal are my heroes  
The beanie from New Jersey drive over my earlobes  
From jump it was always fuck cops and the bureau  
Mixing Casper, Herald Hunton and De Niro  
Now with my kids and we watchin' Olaf  
And I'm like, "Damn, I used to wanna be like old dawg"  
Tuck the D'USSÉ, D'USSÉ, under the goose, boostin' y'all  
Couple screws loose, cashier turns, poof, I'm gone  
Seven, I heard NWA in the street, from my older neighbor who was payin', "Fuck Da Police"  
Livin' right in graffiti, fifteen, I'm sellin' weed  
By sixteen, I had an MPC  
It was ..  
That I wanted to grow up, sell drugs, smoke, drink mad dawg and buck  
Wanted a windbreaker and some Eastbay kicks  
Wanted the perm like DJ Quik  
My mama said, "Ben, are you aware that your hair is thin"  
But in my mind I was junior high, Iceberg Slim  
Feelin' fine, gettin' high, spendin' time with a bitch  
Takin' Heineken sips, this as live as it gets, shit  
But me, man, I wanted to be a..  
Wanted to kick it with the people livin' in the bando  
I'm turnin' James by the fountain where they panhandle  
Runnin' from the cops, pullin' scandals, those where my heroes

Pick up the mic, put your money where your mouth is  
Doin' petty crimes, back in the days  
Too much OE, tipsy off the whiskey  
Pick up the, the, the, the mic, the, the, the mic  
Put your money where your mouth is  
Doin' petty crimes, back in the days (Drink it, smoke it)  
My clique is too great

Back in the days, hit the boulevard on Broadway  
Before the downtown turned to a big hall saints  
I was rollin' 'round with the fourty ounce of malt drink  
Posted up in front of the 7-Eleven all day  
My heroes didn't look yours, my heroes didn't look yours, nah, nah  
They didn't work a 9 to 5, they worked a 5 to 4  
Wake up at three and recordin' more  
See my heroes died of overdoses, rider for the culture  
Mind type the psychosis, all the lies and show biz  
My heroes shot open, inhale, blowin' their noses  
Got locked up, got out, and did some more shit  
I got that devil in me and a bunch of Henny with me  
And we fuck up any city, heavy hittin' any innings  
Steal the pancakes off your pate and then I'm robbin' you with Denny's  
And the [?] is tinted and the sherman's got me spinnin'  
You don't want it with this, put the truck in his ribs  
We don't fight fair, fuck that, we jump in, get our licks  
Reds and white splash, do the dash, hop the fence  
Wake up, smoke a bunt, hit the park and do it again, for my heroes

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