

HEROIN. (Part 1)

I wanna talk to you today about one of our most deadly killers in the country today. I had a dream the other night, I was sitting in my living room, dozed off to sleep, so I started dreaming. I dreamed I walked in a place and I saw a real strange weird object talking to the people, and I found out it was heroin, the deadly drug that go in your veins. He said;

"I came to this country without a passport,
and ever since then I have been hunted and sought.
My little white grains are nothing but waste,
Soft and deadly, and bitter to taste.
But I'm a world of power, and all know it's true,
Use me once, and you'll know it too.
I can make a mere school-boy forget his books,
I can make a world famous beauty forget her looks.
I can make a good man forsake his wife,
Send a greedy man to prison for the rest of his life.
I can make a man forsake his country, and flag,
Make a girl sell her body for a £5 bag.
Some think my adventures a joy and a thrill,
But I'll put a gun in your hand and make you kill.
In cellophane bags, I've found my way,
To Heads of State, to Children at play.
I'm financed in China, ran in Japan
I'm respected in Turkey and I'm legal in Siam.
I take my addicts, and make them steal, borrow, beg,
And then they search for a vein in their arm or their leg.
So you may be Italian, Black or Mex,
I can make the most burly of men forget their sex.
So now, now my man you must,
You'll do you best to keep up your habit until your arrest.
Now the Police have taken you from under my wing,
Do you think they identify me, I who am King.
Now you must lie in that county jail,
Where I might get to you by visit or mail.
So you squat with discomfort, wriggle and cough,
Six days of madness and, ha!, you might throw me off.
Curse me in name, defy me in speech,
But you'd dig me up right now if I were in your reach.
All through your sentence you become resolved to your fate, Fear not young
man and woman, I'll be waiting at the gate.
Now don't be afraid, don't run, I'll not chase,
Sure my name is heroin, and you'll be back for a taste."

HEROIN (Part 2)

"From where I came, nobody knows,
I come from the land where the Poppy seed, it grows.
You need a whole Nation to plot my destruction,
Because I'm a breed of crime and wholesale corruption.
I've driven men to commit a world of crime,
Captured their will and destroyed their mind.
I've chased the wise and destroyed the meek,
Misused the fools, and made a strong man weak.
I've taken gold from the rich, and made them poor,
Taken a young foolish maiden and made her a whore.
Some will sell me, and some will buy,
For a state of oppression, which they call high.
But regardless of the position, reason of use,
You'll control my addiction, I'll give nothing but abuse.
Let me tell you about heroin -
Will the full course of torment, first pleasure then pain
I'll take all your money, and poison you brain.
Beware of the sharp needle brother, it'll make you sick,
Annoyed, anguished, and won't let you kick.
It'll make you hustle, steal, borrow, beg,
Then once again you wanna look for a vein in your arm or your leg.
More priceless than diamond, more treasured than gold,
More important than Whiskey more deadly than wine,
It'll just give you discomfort and no piece of mind.
And when you come out the nod, you'll always be aware,
You've shot every drop of your heart and it's full of fear.
And now you must rush out and hit another sting,
And praise me as old heroin, the King.
Behold, your Hooked!, your foot is in the Stirrup.
Ride me well, brother, for the white horse of heroin will ride you to hell, to hell,
will ride you to hell, until you are dead, dead brother, dead.

What we need is a revolution of the mind. The people of the world need to
get their minds together and get away from drugs.

Original words by Manny Rosen and James Brown.
Lyrics adapted and changed (slightly) from 'King Heroin' and 'Public Enemy #1'
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