

Vigneshwar Paduar “VP” Side

(VP holds up a life-size poster of Chad Deity.)

Every five, six seconds or so, Mace drops that name, and every time he spits the name of the champion of the world, all I do is smirk. We got a Black world champion and he’s rich and he God Blesses America, and he talks vociferous and he’s non-threatening unless you yourself are a threat to that which he God Blesses...but you’re a threat because Chad Deity drew a fucking line in the sand and instead of stepping over that line so Chad Deity could pick you up, powerbomb you, pin you, you held your ground and didn’t speak and dared that dude to meet you on your side of his stupid fucking line of fiction. And my Indian ass stands right here next to my Puerto Rican brother, Macedonio Guerra, and every time that name shoots out of his mouth, I can feel him drifting back to the Bronx when it was burning and being told to drop dead – right now a nation full of “patriots” who love to complain about how fucked up everything is, but ain’t willing to sacrifice a goddamn thing for the benefit of the greater good – and Chad Deity’s still out here God Blessing America. And yeah, Chad Deity ain’t the reason what’s wrong is wrong, but for someone who represents everything that’s supposed to be right, that motherfucker ain’t yet gave me one reason to respect him.

(VP spits in the face of the poster.)