We need unity in the community KRS, hip-hop is one Conscious, gangsters, hustlers Man

Hiiiip-Hop; I'm livin for that Hiiiip-Hop; I'm livin for that Hiiiip-Hop; I'm doin it for Hiiiip-Hop

Yo - we went from nuttin to somethin, bein real and not frontin No one was givin us nuttin so we resorted to gunnin Growin up and we comin, up the ladder not bummin Dodgin warrants and summons, from the cops we were runnin Goin to school not for nuttin they teachin lies and assumptions And they tell us keep comin, comin to school now for what? When Comin back to a system that's whack and really not runnin Oh I'm sorry it's runnin, it's not PROPERLY runnin It's a conspiracy hear me man it's got to be somethin I can get guns faster than I can get an english muffin And the black church ain't sayin nuttin We on our own cousin, I'm stickin to this

I'm livin for this hip-hop, I'm spittin for this hip-hop I'm givin to this hip-hop, my life is hip-hop Culture, and y'all know that Hip-Hop in the media, y'all know it's whack But just like them dopefiends who keep comin back Like the mayor of D.C., buyin Joey's crack No disrespect to either one of them but look at that Study the metaphors in this rap We bigger than crack, but we keep buyin it We bigger than rap, but we keep denyin it Justice, equality, keep cryin it But the only way to get it is to start applyin it Fat Joe that's my bro shows 'nuff respect Talib, that's my bro, shows 'nuff respect 50 Cent that's my bro he shows 'nuff respect Common! That's my bro he shows 'nuff respect Snoop Dogg is my bro showed 'nuff respect Dead Prez that's my peeps yo 'nuff respect Cassidy's an MC who shows 'nuff respect Hip-Hop is one, don't forget I'm stickin with this

I'm livin for that hip-hop culture, shape it like a sculpture Touch it why don'tcha, touch it why don'tcha
Hip-Hop is yours and mine and that's fine
But hip-hop's culture ain't about just crime
You caught up in the image and, don't know they rhymes
You caught up in they bodies and don't know they minds
So I'm, here to bring the truth in the place
Like don't think Common won't punch you in your face~!
And don't think Talib won't hold the heat
To stop the violence you gotta know your street
You gotta know who Tanga Reed is
Fat Joe's a leader, Busta Rhymes a preacher

KRS-One's a teacher
But through Cassidy my lessons are quicker to reach ya
We one community
I'm talkin about unity, in other words you and me
I'm with this