I talk how I talk when I talk cause I been there I walk how I walk when I walk cause I been there On your own sleepin in the park yeah I been there How we really gonna survive? Let us begin there

I'm talkin to the little you but, there is a bigger you
The bigger you is spiritual, little you that is physical
KRS is givin you, somethin more than I get with you
I'm hittin you, splittin you, rippin you down with me
You busted that metaphysical rap, at the pinnacle I'm at
I'm down here just to deal witchu cats
I never bleep you, I just remind you that they don't need you
They gonna keep you for as long as they can eat you
But that mic you speak through goes from here to Mogadishu
And how you represent US is the issue
I'm not here to diss you, or dismiss you
But at any moment we can be hit with missiles

How many MC's must get dissed How many young men must get frisked How much ice can really go on one wrist How many shots get fired at a target and just miss We gonna live like this? I walk the same path that Ma\$e do But he went in the church, I stayed out to face you The difference between us is not just man to man But in fact it's fan to fan People that buy KRS-One goin places People that buy your shit, they catchin cases My people eat, your people cheat Such is the words you speak and you reap You can pop that shit if you like But people that buy KRS-One, they lookin for the light Like NYCE, Jada, Lizzard, B.C. Harold, Symone, Server yo man see me