Introducing

(Introducing... the world famous) KRS-ONE, Kenny Parker Let's Go Now, let me introduce you to the one Now, let me introduce you to the one Now, let me introduce you to the one One (one), one (one), one (one), one (one) Now, let me introduce you to the one Now, let me introduce you to the one Now, let me introduce you to the one One (one), one (one), one (one), one (one) When I say "Stop the Violence", what do I mean? I mean stop with the ignorance of you dumb ass teens My lyrics are tighter than a hipster's jeans I got that Malcolm X flow, by any means Rip any teen I spit chunky bars How you hang with me, spitting monkey bars? When I woo my Tang, I toast the place My method man, will ghost your face (Get down) I hold my space You rappers capping blanks That's why you're getting Chased like Manhattan Bank This isn't even my peak I'm on half a tank For your whole rap career, for me you have to thank I'm an old school writer, out for fame I be in DJ's mugs, like House of Pain Y'all rappers' is lame You're not violent Cuz corporate tyrants are playing you clowns like clients I spit yesterday and I spit today I leave rappers on the side of the road like triple A When I triple my A's like "Ay, Ay, Ay" I be in more hoods than the KKK RS-One, you can see I ain't done I ain't in, cuz frankly, I ain't them This word I bring, will burn your thing like Burger King I'm not the police but you felt the sting Yes, I helped to bring back the art Cuz your CD and garbage, I can't tell them apart Me, I had a hell of a start I don't hustle my flow to my people And start calling it art You rappers are all in the dark Rapping about money when the world economy is just falling apart I never was about some chart position And they not either You better listen up to this teacher Well...

Johnny Love in the building

KRS-One

Sean, what's up
Mondo, let's go
(Get down)
(The world famous... KRS-One)
(Get down)