

## Never Afraid

KRS-One

Yeah, turn my voice up  
Yeah, you make the base bump, you know that  
Yo Foxxx, what up man? You killed it on this shit

Listen to the track, this goes back  
Stripped down, cats don't get down like this  
But true revolutionaries get down like this  
Street activists be surrounding Kris  
I gets down, I don't just pound my fist  
Greedy executives, y'all can like drown in piss  
Cause raw Hip Hop, man it sounds like this  
I got pounds of this, I spit rounds of this  
Man pass me the mic, I go to town on this  
Walk out with a cap and gown on Kris  
Cause I graduate, man I'm glad they hate this  
I flow cause I never hesitate, I'm wait-less  
Some of y'all can't take this  
I'm like the ocean, you what a lake is  
Yo, who wanna "rhyme on"?  
You cats backing up  
When the Blastmaster KRS start acting up  
Yeah that gat be up, six-five, I strut with two legs  
I see the top of all of you's heads  
And that's symbolic of Hip Hop  
It's like a jungle sometimes and we like the treetops  
Cause when I always spit fly, and rappers get sprayed  
I always was taught man, never to be afraid  
Who wanna "rhyme on"?  
Always spit fly and never be afraid, I'm timeless  
We the plus man, they the minus  
Nothing sounds like us  
These rappers are starting to sound like the black versions of  
Imus  
Me? I'm [?] and writing on papyrus  
We old school, don't try us  
Let me ask, who wanna "rhyme on"?  
Let me get this rhyme on, let me turn my sign on  
These lyrics will shine on  
If this ain't Hip Hop then I'm wrong  
And I'm a be wrong, cause this is it  
I take it all the way back to the boom, the boom, the bip  
KRS-One, who's gonna jump on this?