Word up! It's just a little somethin to tide you over, word up The "KRStyle" album comin soon, KRS-One all in the room We gonna bounce these cats this year, word up Why they do this? Ha - yo, yo

I climb up the back of rappers Reach over they head, and rap backwards at 'em Excuse me madam, I used to throw these uzis at 'em But I'm a teacher, skills I truly have 'em These clubs I duly pack 'em Potential lawyers engineers and doctors, I do attract 'em Go to your professors and ask 'em if the songs of the "Edutainment" in college they didn't blast 'em Yes - I'm that ancient one I set the framework for today's rappers to make they funds But no you don't know me son My facial features matches the Sphinx with it's nose redone You know how many clubs we done rocked? You know how many guns we done popped? You know how many funds we done dropped? You know how many ones we done got? We been gettin live since the days of Chubb Rock We know how to survive; these other cats be in at nine o'clock then be out at five, uhh We doin the overtime, on stage I over-rhyme Makin these whack rappers tow the line Steppin to me, I know you blind; cause your whole flow your show, your style, you know it's all mine! The first time you learned to spit It was either me, Kane, Rakim or Slick Rick! [water splashes]

Welcome to the "KRStyle" This year I had to switch styles and bust off two miss-iles And that's not all, rappers have the gall To pray and pray for my downfall - but still in all I have X amount of lyrics to get 'em all Live at the club I spit 'em all Rappers backstage lookin sad and piti-fal Cause they know I'm the pinna-cle and they mini-mal I spit the metaphysical, the spiritual The oracle, the lyrical, the oratorical Rookie! I'll mop the floor witcho' I'm the lyrical foundation to all your flows All your clothes, all your shows and I'm not alone You wouldn't even know how to hold the mic or the phone You couldn't even bite on the bone While we was rockin mics out in Rome Now you hyped cause you grown? You know we internationally known, the people love it But what they learnin bout is on the whole, look above it But let us get back to what we call hip-hop Before you whack rappers went pop [water splashes]