

## You Gon Go?

KRS-One

I'm bringing back the style that others have pushed to the rear  
Now you see me, now you don't, now I'm everywhere  
Maybe you can see that knowledge does reign supreme  
Rap is like a ballclub and I coach the team  
Move the crowd, that's what MC mean  
How many albums I got? Mmmm...12, 13  
I've told y'all before  
You are not just doin' hip-hop, you are hip-hop  
Them jokers need to stop, be hip-hop  
I mastered this and him, her, they, them, that one  
she and he did not  
I speak a lot  
I hit 'em in they weakest spot  
Come see me rock, yo, you'll leave in shock  
KRS, you ever wonder why he's so hot?  
It's because he's not pop yo, he's hip-hop  
West to East the sound of the police will rock  
If you don't love this you won't have the heat I got  
Disciplined if you listening the beats [?]  
Fuck the dumb shit yo, we gotta teach the tots  
They say I preach a lot  
And last year the took the jeep and shot  
But this year the beat will knock

I know where  
We can go  
To see how a real MC flow  
No video  
No radio  
Just a live show  
C'mon now you gon' go?

I'm still standing, demanding playing my lex jammin'  
Cats wanna really see me start blam-blammin'  
Put away the cannon for this overstandin'  
I'm landin'  
Let the music play like Shannon  
I'm so hot, why not, I bring all the fans in  
Watch me now come alive like Peter Frampton  
Listen to me people, listen to me loud and clear  
It's time I found out what type of people up in here  
When I shout out the classic if you know it say yeah  
South Bronx-Yeah!  
My Philosophy-Yeah!  
Black Cop-Yeah!  
You Must Learn-Yeah!  
Yeah we gonna do it up in here  
I'm still standin'  
And rappers be mad-mad  
Cause they know they'll give birth like the American  
flag in Baghdad  
All they do is blab-blab, that head chatter  
Why the dopest MC always a dead rapper?  
I'm a real live rapper, I'm out to set it  
I pay dues, while your crews still on credit  
You talk that shit till I come out the school  
And all y'all sound like Trina sayin' "That's Cool"

Time for the streets again  
Time for them cats to pop gats into the mic you speakin' in  
I'm creepin' in with a hundred soldiers  
When I step on the stage it's over

They don't play me a lot  
KRS you don't see a lot  
On TV a lot, but I do MC a lot  
I don't duck and hide when I see the cops  
I'm free with the knowledge to free the block  
Live on the radio I'm sendin' my rhyme, you can see  
I'm behind enemy lines  
You already heard about plenty of crime  
Now hear about the sciences that could really open ya mind  
I only got a little bit of time to rhyme before the  
producer over here says "Ok, that's fine"  
So let's get to it, I got my whole squad with me  
On top'a all that I got God with me  
You can go far with me  
From New York, to Atlanta, to LA  
You know they all with me  
You might not see me on this station cause this is a  
Rapcity and KRS leads a Hip-Hop nation  
Even though y'all chase ends  
Why can't weeeeeee be friends, it all depends  
Cats wanna thug it out  
Isn't it true that Hip-Hop was bigger when we all loved it out?  
Look at the difference in raps  
See when I'm spittin' the facts  
Louder than anyone could rap, the industry collapse  
No one's special anymore  
Variety is gone for sure