Hip-hop rule, hip-hop rule

Come again down man This is KRS-One on to wreck RUFF RUFF RUFF stuff So we're gonna do it like this now Put up your hands if you love hip-hop music like I do, seen? And we gonna do it like this now Listen to the lyrics! Bo! Me say hip-hop rule, hip-hop rule And these other industries out here cannot take it, come again! Hip-hop rule, hip-hop rule And these other industries out here cannot take it, we want! Rap music, we want the rap music, bo! Rap music, we want the rap music, come again! Rap music, we want the rap music, bo! Rap music, we want the rap music Way back in the days, 1979 Fatback Band made a record usin rhyme In the same year come the Sugarhill Gang with the pow pow boogie, and the big bang bang R&B, Disco, Pop Country Jazz all thought Hip-Hop, was just a little fad But here comes Grandmaster Flash nonstop And right after Flash, Run-D.M.C. dropped Now, they had to pay attention to the scale Where other music failed, hip-hop prevailed See rap music has gone platinum from the start So now in eighty-nine we gettin present as an art Me ask, is it because, we've got the eighty-nine vision? Whoa whoa whoa! Or is it because, it's a unanimous decision Hey hey hey hey that hip-hop rule, hip-hop rule And these other industries out here cannot take it, come again! Hip-hop rule, hip-hop rule And these other industries out here cannot take it, we want! Rap music, we want the rap music, bo! Rap music, we want the rap music, come again! Rap music, we want the rap music, come down! Rap music, we want the rap music I pick up the mic and put down crazy lyrics I put it 'pon the phonograph so everyone can hear it You want to sound like me bwoy, you can't come near it Cause when I flash a new style, the people dem a cheer it You get so jealous til you just can't bear it Jealous of Ms. Melodie, me and Derek See Derek is D-Nice, and I'm KRS-One ah We'll rock ya in the winter and we rocked ya last summer You want to battle me you got to wake up in the morning Cause if you're still sleepin, then I'ma start yawnin because ah hip-hop rule, hip-hop rule And these other industries out here cannot take it, come again!

And these other industries out here cannot take it, we want!

Rap music, we want the rap music, bo!
Rap music, we want the rap music, come again!
Rap music, we want the rap music, come down!
Rap music, we want the rap music

Just, put up your hands if you like rap music
Put up your hands if you like rap music
Ms. Melodie boy she always on the mixer
And D-Square, love rap music ah
DJ Doc boy yes he's on the mix and
KRS-One'll flash a lyric, we say
Here comes Yvette, on the lyric and
Big Kap, rockin on the mix and
BDP boy we'll flash a lyric a
Knock the suckers down every time dem hear it, because

hip-hop rule, hip-hop rule
And these other industries out here cannot take it, come down!
Come again!
We want!
Bo!
Come again!
Bo!

* dub/instrumental of first verse reprised to fade *