Peace and much love my people, I am Minister Server
Right here with the teacher, KRS-One
Album #13, "Keep Right," or you gonna get left
You know what time it is, ain't no time to be fronting
Trust yourself, get with the movement
www.templeofhiphop.org
Yo teacher, let 'em have it, like this, come on

You get the CD and then, it's time to see me again You break it open and then, no we not joking again Turn on your player and then, the rhyme sayer again Put in the CD and then, you can't believe me again Turn up the volume and then, we blowing by you again You start to listen and then, you see the mission again You start to listen and then, you get the vision again you-N-I-T-why that spells unity man On G-O-D I demand, as you can see I don't end Your family I defend, don't battle me you won't win I'm not living in sin, but I'm living with Him Her/They/Them/Us trust yo let us begin KRS is unique, you can hear how I speak I be teaching the streets, I'm fin' to reach for the peak I rock a club every week, I keep them thugs on they feet He's back, just me, please, don't try to compete I kick that knowledge in college when I club it it gets rugged And you can see that these others be garbage and I love it Uh, what's the state of hip-hop? Don't confuse it with rap It's the state of your mind, it's the way that we act It's that thing that makes you say yo I can never be whack It's also clicking through my lyric lickings spitting the facts Hot tracks y'all prep for combat Baby I'm back, they crazy whack, taking 'em out! The philosophical flow son, that's live at my show son I'm sounding like no one, you feeling me though? The people want me back like they want The Arsenio Show They want the real, not a video hoe! This is KRS-One, you gotta believe me I'm sitting in the studio with Nice and B.C. See me tonight, we keeping it tight It's another from the brother KRS, "Keep Right!"