

# Krazy

KRS-One

Yeah

My lyrics is crazy  
They must be crazy  
My lyrics is crazy

Kris is the Pharaoh, with bow and a arrow  
We double the barrel gorilla apparel  
The mightiest pharaoh don't think of a battle  
My lyrics is comin' so crazy  
Spittin' immaculate the actual factual front to the back of you  
Clappin' and crackin' you hackin' the mac for you  
Look at them laugh at you  
Lyrics is coming so crazy  
Spittin' with me now you see what I am teaching  
Your mind I am reaching with all that I'm teaching  
That love and that peace and it never will weaken the truth I am speaking is  
crazy  
Truth I am speaking get used to repeating  
The youth I am reaching  
With proof of this teachin' I speak for a reason  
So they can believe in the truth of MCin' it's crazy  
Crackin' the back of these rappers  
I'm passin' these actors, I'm faster  
Spittin' metal natural rippin' clubs forever  
We be coming better, spreading love forever, crazy  
You hearing a pro, I'm spittin' the flow that you know  
Higher level thinking I come to show  
Knowledge of self is a thing you must know  
You see what they playing, they steady betraying  
The culture we making, exploiting and taking  
Look at them faking what we are creating  
Now you mistakin' what's real and what's fakin'  
This thing they do for the money they making  
They sell out their people, their culture, their nation  
Sell out their soul for a radio station  
So they could be playing in heavy rotation  
You see what I'm saying, our culture they taking  
But that's not enough, it's our spirit they breaking  
And only the culture can see what I'm saying  
'Cause only the culture will see them betraying  
You see what they playing, you see what they saying  
And you can not see us, our people they slaying  
Well, maybe you do, and then maybe you don't  
And then maybe you will and then maybe you won't  
But it's our community, that's who's at hope of  
The greed and the crime and the police are chokin'  
The TV is playin' that okely-doke while our people are dyin'  
You seein' them choke with that cheatin' and lyin'  
They tellin' our people, now this is they hope  
But did anything change with the last vote?  
The time before that did we pass something?  
All we've been getting is Chapter 11  
While racists with weapons are shooting our reverends  
A message from Heaven with all that you getting  
Get understanding, overstanding this lesson  
With all of the blingin' and cash that you getting

You stumble for sure it's the poor you neglecting  
The thieves and the liars they all in your section  
I'm bringing my people in different directions

Crazy

My lyrics is crazy  
I'm coming so crazy  
Ha, they must be crazy

Yo

So here goes another my sisters and brothers  
It's obvious KRS ain't like these others  
I've been out the bed while they under the covers  
I spit off the head while they babble and stutter  
Not three and not two but the one is my number  
I'm spitting my written I tour every summer  
With every year I get younger and younger  
But some want to doubt and continue to wonder, is crazy  
They continue to blunder, is crazy  
They continue to slumber  
What I'm teaching is what I'm expressing  
I'm teaching the streets that the mind is a weapon  
Like anything you can perceive in perception  
It's what you will manifest all in your section, it's crazy  
Set up your own direction, crazy  
Don't get caught up on complexion, crazy  
This is that reason I'm spitting and books getting written  
'Cause you be forgetting, it's crazy

Crazy

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I'm coming so crazy