

## Opening Remarks

KRS-One

Yes

I want to welcome you all to the 23rd album  
Between Da Protests  
We gon' have to rise on this ya'll  
But just before we begin  
Lemme spit on these cats

Fake rappers I respect none, DJs too  
You know my way, we ain't you  
5, 4, and three are taken and we ain't two  
33 years later, we ain't through  
Black lives been mattered yo cause we ain't blue  
Selling out the culture is something we don't do  
They call me the teacher that be so true  
Cause I mastered the element of MCing like CO2  
We so new, you know what we been through just to survive  
All this debate about the top five, put it aside  
Here's the real top five list  
It's KRS, Blast Master, KRS-One, The Teacher, and Chris  
Rappers going through some type of identity crisis  
G-O-D is my image of life 'cause they don't like Chris  
My mother is Ahset better known as Isis  
I drop on the set like Horus, where the mic is  
I'm the difference between what the real and the hype is  
What the wrong and the right is  
What the darkness and the light is  
But rappers want to fantasize about battling me  
They sleep and I'm over their whole head like a canopy  
I'm chilling in Atlanta sipping Daiquiris  
Don't come after me, I rapid fire rap-rap-rapidly  
It's a catastrophe you not as fast as me  
OG rappers coming after me, they're in back of me  
You wanna come after me here's the truth  
I'm invading your space like Al-Andalus, let's get loose  
You can't hang, I got the noose  
When I train on tracks I'm the engine you're the caboose  
I'm sipping the Remy Ma while I salute Papoose  
I don't battle young rappers that's child abuse  
I'm tightening the noose, put my hands on you like a masseuse  
And De La your soul like I'm Posndous  
You'll be calling for a truce while I'm cooking your goose  
Got the deuce-deuce for when you chickens come to roost  
Man I'm mobile like boost while they're failing  
So Imma put 'em down under like these dudes was Australian  
Rappers couldn't see me in the 80's or the 90's  
Thirty years later they wanna act like they're grimy  
Now they wanna find me in the new millennium  
But I'm a cannibal, I'll breakfast lunch and dinner them