

The Beginning

KRS-One

Yo check your mic, let's check these levels
Check check check check
Ok word we got the sound, let me know when the break is coming in
Nah, there's no break I am just going straight through
Aight kick that shit

Heaven-sent I can prove this
Any crowd turn me up loud
KR will move this
Long before Easy- E is MC he was ruthless
Kickin rhyme, spittin 'rhyme, freestyle, I does this who's this
You don't know me homie I am the one and only
I turn you two into a toll and tell you, you owe me
You ain't gotta go to the past to know me homie
I'm KRS-One, my power is now add control
These rappers are phony and lonely
I catch 'em coming out of show me's
I don't Oscar or admire they baloney
No phony, I spit for the time from the mind
So when I spit on the head of course I am ahead of my time
Yes I am better with rhyme and it's evident I'm
The lyrically benevolent kind, this shit you never gonna find
I am spitting plenty medleys, this is work not a job
Rappers are crying like a boss or a verse they soft
That is when they get robbed and disappointment
They not anointed, I get em set up like an appointment
I spit the same heat you light the joint with, fire
Spit the truth no liar, heaven-sent this is higher
The might cooks, I write books, the heavyweight champion
This song becomes a knockout with the right hook
I am raw, meaning not cooked
These fake rappers heads are down
Because into the face of KRS they do not look
40 cal. style, rampampam like big drums
When I heat up the cup of the 420 it's done
Light up the Cheech with the Chong
I teach when I come
Knowledge reign is supreme
What these rappers is speaking is dumb
It's a treat when I come
I'm not what you used to
I'm the return of Khufu all over these tracks like Choo-Choo
I am the Guru, so when my teaching premiers it's Gang Starr
Hitting you and your man in the same car
These wack rappers, fuck who they are
KRS is like a hooligan, hittin' em all with the same bars
Hooligans, hittin em with the same bars
Yo' wack style just ain't ours, Venus to Mars
I'm teaching with bars, spitting these bars
But young'ns under 21 can't even get into these bars
So I don't blame 'em if they not seeing these bars
'Cause when I hit 'em with my universe all they seeing is stars
Speaking of bars when I spit one
You can see it's all about impact over and income
The big one, multi-directional and exceptionable
10 of my first 20 albums are all collect-able
You feel the heat when I am next to you

Truly legendary, underground undetectable and revolutionary
Most of what is going on today, you know we knew already
I try to teach our people of poverty
And took to many and shook to many
We can see what a curse is so I reemerge
So these young'ns who the first is
The minister, frying rap chickens like churches
And the worst is seeing your temperature taken by nurses
IV-bags, your family picking out hearses
It's like you at the ball-place center and you won't survive these verses
Sprite means spirit so I obey what my thirst is
The whole planet of this so called Earth is what my turf is
KRS-One...

Ok ok, hold on hold on, I got this
This shit is gon' be fire
Levels is on point
You sound good out here
Let's get this project started