

# Think Bigger

KRS-One

Gather round (oh yeah)  
Think bigger  
Think bigger  
(This is about life)  
Life  
(Real life)  
Real life  
Your life  
My life  
Real life

Young and strugglin' out there buggin'  
Let me sing a song for you  
This song ain't for everybody, this is for the chosen few  
Those that's born with purpose never worthless this is all for you  
You hearin' me at this moment 'cause the spirit is calling you  
Somethin' pressing inside revealing it's truth is calling you  
But if you don't understand the acronym Simone brought to you  
The media will lead your mind to do things you don't want to do  
Like dissin' your own heritage and the lineage that belongs to you  
This is what a colonists about, dissin' all of you  
The past, the present, the future, and what you gonna do  
It's not just about now, it's about tomorrow too  
You are the cultural foundation of those that will follow you  
Just like you model the past, the future gonna model you  
So what from this era are you tellin' the future it has to do?  
When the future looks back, will they really respect or laugh at you?  
These are the real questions that real life will be asking you  
But if you distracted by the temptations that they flashin' you  
You won't see the opportunities that steady passin' you  
This is why despite despite their criticisms I bring the class to you  
Because culture ain't about now, it's about who comes after you

Think bigger  
Think bigger  
Think love

Hear me on this second take  
KRS is never fake  
Go ahead get your dinner plate  
But let me now get somethin' straight  
Ain't nobody hatin' on you youngins how you do your do  
But you too young to see how these corporations are usin' you  
Culturally abusing you, pickin' and choosin' you  
Programmin' your mind through the music lines you cruisin' to  
Think about the future you, the higher you, the super you  
Or will the future you turn out to only be the stupid you?  
Knowledge reigns supreme learn this theme it never goes away  
The culture keeper, the teacher, this what I'm supposed to say  
There's got to be a better way to hear our music every day  
B-boys gettin' blown away but comin' outside anyway  
We tried again outside in Cedar Park  
Power from a street light made the place dark  
But yo we didn't care, we turned it out  
I don't know if you understand what I'm talkin' about  
Remember Bronx River pullin' triggers countin' figures pourin' liquor  
Lyric spitter shake and shiver glam and glitter

The mic mixer  
I 'm just a party ripper  
OJ vodka sipper  
Here's a little advice: think bigger

Think bigger  
Think bigger  
Think bigger  
Think love  
Think peace  
Think life  
Think free  
Think bigger