## Sadat X f/ KRS-One, Rahzel "Blow Up Da Spot"

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[KRS-One] (Sadat X) Yeah, KRS in the building now (Sadat X) IS-One, I had to be here man I had to be here man, Sadat X (I'm honored to be here with the Teacher) I'm on one knee right now KRS in the building! [KRS-One] Look, retire? Not yet! Out my fire? Not yet! Your skills higher? Not yet! You wanna be called kings and 'siahs but you sing for hire, you free? Not yet! Face the truth, but not yet! You blazed the booth but you still ain't hot yet! Not yet! KRS rhymes next, I'm complex I came too far to drop bars for Sadat X BX is on the block yes, this the top set Some of them others are not yet! But they act like they got the top rep Claiming king, but y'all ain't put a thing back into Hip Hop yet Got checks? We got pockets Got TECs? We got rockets You got clubs, we got sockets You got beats, we got topics Come in Sadat X! [Sadat X] Sadat X and the teacher, it's a creature, a beast of burden Energy exerting is few, cause rule is the fool is shot with his own gun I'm up with the sun in the earliest It's no more about the burners You've seen The First 48, murder is rap now So is smoking crack now, it's a new hustle, new gaffle You can win a raffle and be a rapper She's just telling the truth and you get mad and want to slap her I'm not a banger, never heard me with a real R&B singer I never had that, but I'm not mad at them tunes I've been through bitter cold Decembers and brilliant Junes Black man hold your seed up to the moon like roots and let 'em digest these fruits, it's good to live on [Chorus: Notorious B.I.G. scratches by Rahzel] "I blow up the spot" "I blow up the spot" "I blow up the spot with my man Sadat" [KRS-One] Yo, open up your eyes now Everyone talking bout crime now It's like we going back in time now I'm ready to shine now, get mine now But the more I climb now, I find now cats don't want you to rise now They want to hold you back by replacing the facts with the lies now But watch the skills I apply now I'm gonna be +BIG+ but I ain't +Ready to Die+ now Why mothers gotta cry now? Cause some dumb ass kid now is believing in the lie now What's the lie now? The lie is you ain't gotta try cause everybody out getting high now Why now? Cause you might see Chinese

bombers flying across American skies now Man, I'm telling you to rise now Don't worry about your size now, it's time to get wise now [Chorus] [Sadat X] Now I'ma show you charm and keep you away from harm and then I'ma throw you something on the arm I'ma show you pull, show you how to keep your calendar full with show dates in Europe and the States Eastern District, one-sixty-first, where the new Yankee stadium use has built over the park, it only take a spark to light the bomb, then I'm off to four Auburn or I'm passing the Millbrook projects The Nine Life Crew, one-five-two Park Avenue, Grand Pu' to {?} I'm a problem on all joints, I need all points I touch Had Rahzel do the Biggie chorus, we loved him that much See Miss Jacob stayed on the hutch She can't wait till I stop, she pop myself with the clutch Sometimes she real tender to touch I stray, but she don't really hold no grudge [Chorus]

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