

Dj Flex

"Team Players"

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Featuring KRS One Doe V]

Intro:

All you sucker MCs just sit back and hear the new lyrical
styles

comin'

straight out of America New York to be exact. Like to
shout out DJ

Honda

this is KRS One with Doe V.

KRS One:

I open fire with lyrical gats for opening acts and
opening tracks

Without vocally knowin' they raps

I crack backs when active raps get 16 gold and
platinum plaques

I been there and done that

You wanna critique the teacher but you know you
haven't studied

People turn funny when they think you're makin' money

The true philosopher of hip hop is in the place

I'll punch you in your face then discuss clearing space

Damagin' my electro magnetic extention

Radiate six feet in every single direction

Guessin' stressin' they tensin'

Yo Doe-V yo teach 'em now the new lessons

Doe V:

It's team player baby hold this shit down since the 80's

So how the hell am I gonna let one of these new niggas
play me

Wanna spray me lay me shadey with the 380

Crazy nigga play me be a cold night in Hades

We keeps it real with ya paw

But cats get froud like saggy titties in a push up bra

It's fucked up how they did Big Poppa

Will the show go on? They gotta

And pokers still bring it proper

KRS-One:

Fresh for 97 from 86 that makes 11

Years on the microphone Can We Talk like Tevin

I Run like th Reverend, hip hop heaven

The number of God is not only seven

It's nine and three so come follow me
On a journey to witness a real MC
The mind tricks the body I was in the party
When Dougie recorded Lodi Dodi
And I ain't see nobody

Hook:

If one slow, then everybody slow
If one know, then everybody know
If one flow, then everybody flow
If one blow nigga, then everybody blow (x2)

KRS-One:

It's me again sober but never lonely with Doe V
Moving closely you got skills kid now show me
K the R the S is the teacher don't forget that
Challenging this could get your album date set back
Diplomatic this rap addict tunes out static
No we can't have it I spurt the verbal Magic like Mister
Don't get it Twisted like Sister
Or Keith like Sweat trickles down your cheek better put
up the anus
Chewin' your crew like cheese danish let me change
this

Lyrical flows I reign this You can't tame this this is
aimless

MCin' while bein' famous and rich

Still believe it it's got to be that way

Which way, the no bitch way, the no snitch way

Definatly not the bitch way

"Is he a real ferous serious?" They ask right when they
cranium cracks

Doe-V:

Shamma Lamma can't nobody slamma

And if I can't slam ya I'm a hit you with a hammer

Huh boom bamma then you say

"Damn ah why'd ya hit me Shamma Lamma?"

"Cause that's still the way I am-ah"

Can have tight security still run up in your jamma

And hit you like a 4-4 slug kablamma blamma

Who's name rings bells 360 from toliet 12

Legend has it when he piss he put out the fires in hell

Plus rock well, honies wanna Fuck You For Free like

Akinele

So cocktales through niggas window if my glock fail

It ain't where your from it's what your representin'

Mama always taught me never eat where you be sittin'

Oh no he didn't

Straight from jail for I'm kickin'

Can't trush them hoes I can see clear from where I'm
sittin'

Since the days of (Brooklyn keeps on takin' it)

Bronx keeps creatin' it (True only relate to this)

A few real niggas left and the rest is immitatin' it
Mistaking it for life is too hard then we breakin' it
Doe-V is coming through with KRS ain't no mistakin' it
KRS-One:
Put the jewels on the table we takin' it
Hook (x2)
Doe V:
I damage your molecular structure your heart beat
fluctured
Main arteries rupture I puncture
Your style my mental state's on the prowl
I bring it wild like a bunch of inmates goin' to trail
I cause havoc a mystery like Voodoo magic
I set the static I'm comin' barracade the barracks
Disrupt your molecules I demolish crews
And bruise and toss
A-yo nail to the cross
Hook (x4)

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