

## **Boogie Down Productions "Questions & Answers"**

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Yo Kris, whassup this press stuff man?  
(Yo I don't Money, I don't know, they frontin')  
Yo why we don't get no respect?

I don't know man, they got all them gangsta lookalike  
Know, y'know  
But you know what?  
All them fraud magazines I'm tired of  
I'm tired of us not bein' on no covers

But you know what?  
We rock the streets, anyway  
Regardless to what anybody say  
(Well well, yo yo, I tell you  
As long as you rip up the streets  
You don't gotta have no press)  
(You know what I'm sayin'?)

That's right  
(As long as you stay true to the streets)  
All these wannabe black, black, black  
Black nuttin' you know, chewin' all that black

'Cause they ain't really reportin' nuttin' on no black  
nuttin'  
They wanna be right, and they wanna be, rap  
(That's why I read The Final Call)  
The Final Call got it goin on, you know what I'm sayin'?  
(Yeah)

I mean, if you really wanna check out somethin' black  
I mean, all these other magazines, they got  
They can only show you the light-skinned girl  
Or the light-skinned guy and all of that, ya know what  
I'm sayin'?

I ain't with all that nonsense  
(Ha hah)  
We won't name any names  
But they know who they are though  
Ha, hah

Know what I'm sayin'?  
(Watch yourself)  
I don't know why we can't get no covers though  
(Yo Kris, I don't why)

'Cause we just slammin' everywhere we go  
(Yo, BDP been rockin' for like six years now  
Six long hard rough years, you know what I'm sayin'?  
And, and for some reason, every time these

Commercial acts come out, they get the cover the first  
They could drop a twelve inch single  
And they be snatchin' up the cover  
(You know why?)

'Cause they don't wanna deal with reality  
In any of these magazines  
(Hey Kris, I got the answer to all your problems)  
What's that?

Just interview yourself  
(Interview myself?)  
Yeah  
(Aight, check it out)  
Kick it

Question, why everything you do is fresh?  
Answer, my name, Blastmaster KRS  
Question, you only write reality, why?  
Answer, no time to waste, our people are going to die

Question, going to die? Please explain this topic  
Answer, some people are using ignorance to make a  
profit  
Question, how do we stop it?  
Answer, throw 'em in a jail cell and lock it

Question, why, are people so stupid?  
Answer, they got a brain and fail to use it  
Question, how did it get like this?  
Answer, people are more worried about ass and tits  
and

Little bits of information  
The Barbarians teach us just to be Barbarians in the  
nation  
This new creation  
Takes on the manifestation of the Board of Education

Question, what's the solution?  
Answer, organized, revolution

Question, revolution implies killing  
Answer, whether you fight or talk, the blood is

Still spilling, and we're chilling  
Thinking of our history as Elmer Fudd  
Everything, black people got in this country  
They got through shedding their blood, word

But they ain't gonna print all that  
They too concerned about what you wearin'  
What kind of Benz you got, or BM

But I think this year  
Since we knockin' all these sucker frauds out  
You might get some press  
But when you talk that consciousness  
Nobody wants to listen

Word up, it's a crying shame though  
I, ah-I tell you this though  
If I was talkin' sex and all that nonsense  
I'd get all the covers

Yo Kris, just chill  
And interview yourself  
That's what I like to hear  
Aight, aight, check it out

Everything you learned in law school  
Can be taught, when you're six years old  
But they make you wait and wait and wait and wait  
And wait and of course the information, is then sold

But what if you can't afford to pay?  
You walk around ignorant all day  
The pimp don't care, it's really your decision  
Kick up that money, hoe oh, I mean tuition  
They be dissin', that ass you be kissin'  
Sittin' in a room with a liar and you must listen

Question, who are you dissin'?  
Answer, the concept that turns a rapper, into a dancer  
Question, are you really all that fresh?  
Answer, yes, yes, yes  
Or, 'Si', to the people speakin' Spanish  
You better make use of KRS, before he vanish

But all these magazines'll vanish before you, Will  
They better start printin' the real, real hip-hop from BDP  
(Yo, yo but check it out, Will  
They ain't interested in no real hip-hop

They ain't interested in graffiti art, break dancin')

And real rap music, they just wanna know  
Where the money is why, why, why?  
Yo I think some of these journalists  
Need to start gettin' punched in they face  
Hah, I got a big fist

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