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## Funkmaster Flex "Freestyle - Krs-One"

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Shut that crap up, you gots no backup You'll get slapped up, South Bronx holds the map up Pack up your all wrapped up in my delivery Act up and it'll take a village like Hillary Stack up the verbal artillery, I'll take you Shake-n-Bake you with only one verse straight through You really don't know me I'm too raw, while your career goes up and down like a see-saw, I'm by the seashore Whoever you wanna be, what you lookin at me for? I'll Rush your Associated Labels like Lyor I see more so I be more, I free your mental and G more on these instrumentals Like Spalding I get the crowd bouncing You're boring, you're platinum but I'm the one touring Scoring, right down the bassline SWISH You'll get dissed and switched like "KISS-FM" Ain't you tellin it, we clear and intelligent All that rhetoric you sellin it, it's irrelevant I rock tenaments, projects and mansions Before you realize it it's your mind I'm enhancin

Lyrics when you hear rock ALL of y'all
And my production be classic like Marley Marl
Not just a party y'all, it's yardie execu-tion
Out of six million ways to die, you chose THIS one
Kris One, listen my position is accurate
Not a pretty boy I'm Timb's and backpackin it
Skills you're lackin in, timing and rhyming you don't
practice it, your class you skipped now your ass is
kicked
I laugh at it, cause we mastered it
a while ago, about 50 dope styles ago
So follow my motto, don't wait for Lotto get your cash

Don't borrow, no skills lead to sorrow You'll be livin in a bottle I rhyme like there's no tomorrow.. \*Flex scratches it out\*

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