

Krs-One

"Are You Ready For This?"

Visit "[Are You Ready For This?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well are you ready for this?
We ready for this
Are you ready for this?
We ready for this
Well we just can't miss
Just can't miss
Well we just can't miss
Drop the beat like this

Are you ready for this?
We ready for this
Are you ready for this?
We ready for this
Well we just can't miss
Just can't miss
Well we just can't miss

Well when I speak this I'ma be like this, I'ma be like Kris
I'ma teacher, I'ma preacher, I'ma free my kids
I'ma grow dem and show dem what a leader is
I'ma teach dem the laws of receive and give
Knowledge, reigns, supreme, believe and live
You done heard the hype, come to where the talent is
I'm still the number one, yup you heard right
People say, "KRS-One you shine bright"

Others say, yo you rhyme tight
When you find me, you find light, and that's alright
I don't know about pimpin', sellin' women like retail
Or turning Coke into crack for resale
But I do know if we fail
In 2020 our children by the million gonna be jailed
We got the victory over the streets
God willin' we chillin', we know we gon' eat

I'm a whole different kind of MC, hoes don't like
Not tempt me but the ladies treat me oh so gently
Universities sendin' me stretch Bentleys
My seminars and lectures, are rarely never empty
We teach students plenty, honorary degrees
Gold and platinum plaques I got many, ask Kenny
People get shocked when I walk into Denny's

Or the corner Kwik-Stop, they say, "That's Hip-Hop right there"

And yeah it's really quite clear 2004 might be the right year

For mental and spiritual repair

The solution is in the resolution you just declared

Well are you ready for this?

We ready for this

Are you ready for this?

We ready for this

Well we just can't miss

Just can't miss

Well we just can't miss

Drop the beat like this

Are you ready for this?

We ready for this

Are you ready for this?

We ready for this

Well we just can't miss

Just can't miss

Well we just can't miss

When I speak like this

Knowledge Reigns Supreme, hip-hop philosopher

All in the street well I'm very popular

All through the hood I make all the stops

And I avoid the cops and them random shots

Well I love hip-hop and I live hip-hop

So I spit that shit to get you off your block

'Cause I can't understand and I, wish I could see dem

Cats that talk 'bout they love the hood

And they never bring the hood anything that's good

And they rap for the money tree, chasin' a company

But I think you can now see, rap is fun to me

I got a ministry, a class, a staff that's under me

KRS in pop rapper? Nah, it ain't ought to be

It'll never happen like, you eatin' pork with me

Amateurs hawkin' me, don't even talk to me

My house is in Atlanta but I still got New York in me

Walk with me, most rappers are short to me

I'm like Chamberlain, dominatin' the sport you see

I toss MC's off of me

When you hear KRS you say that's how it ought to be

Y'all ready for this?

We ready for this

Are you ready for this?

We ready for this

Well we just can't miss
Just can't miss
Well we just can't miss
Drop the beat like this

Are you ready for this?
We ready for this
Are you ready for this?
We ready for this
Well we just can't miss
Just can't miss
Well we just can't miss
I drop heat like this!

Visit [Krs-One](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.