

Krs-One

"Criminal Minded '08"

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[DJ Premier] Dedicated to the great Scott La Rock R.I.P., this one for you, my G Let's get it [Intro: sung by KRS-One to the tune of the Beatles "Let It Be"] Boogie Down Productions... ('ductions) with Premier, we gettin paid... (paid) Y'all write the wackest songs... (songs!) Our shit be beeeetta ('etta) Remember, you act up, you will not win (win) 'Cause then I'll be-giiiiin... ('giiiiin) to smash you wit rhyyymin, rhymin, RHYMIN... [KRS-One - Verse 1ne] Criminal minded, this the jumpoff My first one blast like you poppin that pumpoff Yo Premier, why these rappers so soft? They corny ass raps be makin me doze off You know I get the whole house open Got the whole East, West, North, South open I ain't jokin, you know how many times I spit rhymes and left rappers wit they mouth open? Y'all need to fall back The 'hip-hop' you got in you NOW, I installed that I spit a raw rap, peace and war rap Ten more raps, where the tours at? 'Cause the world is soooooo hood, you must always be ready ...TO LET IT BLOOOOOOOW!!! (BUCK! BUCK! BUCK! BUCK! BUCK!) I'd rather talk about peeeeeeeace, but these rappers won't let me SO HERE WE GOOOOOOOO!!! I'd rather mind my business, but these rappers think they Superbad, that's when they get smothered, choked, and gagged I just bought another Jag 'cause when I spit lyrics, I step-father like your other dad ("One-two, one-two") I stay true I'm a +GangStarr+ and I'm +Guru+ Hah! I train like CHOO-CHOO! Y'all rappers rap crap, BULLSHIT DOO-DOO!! Who knew?! I don't compare to you Look at my nose, I even take in more air than you I'm more aware than you and i spit it I built this hip-hop matrix then programmed you IN IT! I would tell you what's gon' happen this summer But I'ma general, I don't talk to runners Y'all just rappin and rappin shitty So when you talk abotu battle, I get giddy {scratches by DJ Premier} "Wh-wh-wh-when I'm on a mic" "KRS writes poetry" "'Cause I'm KRS and I'm on the mic and Premier is on the BREAKS~!" "Boogie Down Productions" (That's right, Primo!) "UH!!!" (Let 'em know) (KRS, Criminal Minded) (Yea) "So here we goooooo..." [KRS-One - Verse 2wo] Criminal minded, you been blinded by the ice and the

way rappers shinin K-R-S, that's how I sign it God knows
I try to live non-violent! But rappers be too defiant, no
doubt They make me wanna try this new Magnum out
They be draggin 'em out Cause of death: Magnum goin
off in the mouth What y'all talkin 'bout?! You better
+Walk it Out+ Y'all start mumblin when that Hawk is out
New York ain't out! WHAT CHA'LL TALKIN 'BOUT?! Y'all
POP like when the cork is out! Stoppin the violence is
what I'm all about STOPPIN THE VIOLENCE IS WHAT I'M
ALL ABOUT! But you raise ya fist to Kris, Ill maim ya
wrist And blow you out like a birthday wish! I'm much
sharper Including New York State, the whole East Coast
is Kris Parker's But real talk, Digny The true kings of
New York left when it change hands to Disney I got no
time for the kid rap The gun talk, drug talk, we already
did that These days I'm tryin to give back Knowledge,
wisdom, overstanding - now spit that! {scratches by DJ
Premier} "Wh-wh-wh-when I'm on a mic" "KRS writes
poetry" "'Cause I'm KRS and I'm on the mic" "I, I-I-I'll
see you folks around the way" "Wh-wh-wh-when I'm on
a mic" "K-K-KR-S writes poetry" "Criminal minded" "So
here we goooooo..."

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