## Krs-One "Criminal Minded"

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Boogie Down Productions will always get paid We'll take the wackest song and make it better Remember to let us into your skin 'Cause then you'll begin to master Rhymin', rhymin', rhymin'

Criminal minded, you've been blinded Lookin', for a style like mine you can't find it They are the audience I am the lyricist Sometimes the suckas on the side gotta hear this

Page, a rage and I'm not in a cage Free as a bird to fly up out on stage Ain't here for no frontin', just to say a little somethin' Ya suckaz don't like me 'cause you're all about nothin'

However, I'm really fascinatin' to the letter My all around performance gets better and better My English grammar comes down like a hammer You need a style, I need to pull your file

I don't beg favors, you're kissin' other people's I write and produce myself just as fast Keep my hair like this, got no time for Jheri curls Attractin' only women, got no time for little girls

'Cause girls look so good But their brain is not ready, I don't know I'd rather talk to a woman 'Cause her mind is so steady, so here we go

I'm not a musical maniac or b-boy fanatic I simply made use of what was upstairs in the attic I've listened to these MC's back when I was a kid But I bust more shots than they ever did

I mean this is not the best of KRS, it's just a section But how many times must I point you in the right direction

You need protection, when I'm on the mic Because my mouth is like a 9 millimeter windpipe You're a king, I'm a teacher, you're a b-boy, I'm a scholar

If this was a class well, it would go right under drama See kings lose crowns but teachers stay intelligent Talkin' big words on the mic but still irrelevant

Especially when you're not, college material
Wake up every mornin' to your Lucky Charms cereal
DJ Scott LaRock has a college degree
Blastmaster KRS writes poetry

I won't go deeper in the subject 'cause that gets me bored

It's a shame to know some MC's on the mic are fraud Sayin' styles like this to create a diss But if you listen, who you dissin'? See I am a musician

Rappin' on the mic like this to me is fine 'Cause if I really want to battle I will put out a nine You can see that Scott LaRock and I are mentally binded

In other words we're both criminal minded

We're not promoting violence, we're just havin' some fun

He's Scott LaRock, I'm KRS-One Never off-beat 'cause it don't make sense Grab the microphone, relaxed and not tense

You waited, debated and now you activated A musical genius that could not be duplicated See I have the formula for rockin' the house If you cannot rock a party do not open your mouth

It's that simple, no phony cosmetics to your pimple Take another look because the gear is not wrinkled The K, the R, the S, the O, the N, the E Sayin' rhyme for eighty-seven not from 1983

Well versed, to rehearse and my rhymes are my curse Originality come first but the suckers get worse Allow me to include I have a very stable mood Poetic education of a high altitude

I'm not an MC, so listen, call me poet or musician
A genius when it comes to makin' music with ambition
I'm cool, collected with the rhyme I directed
Don't wanna be elected as the king of a record

Just respected by others as the man with the solution An artist of the 80's came and left his contribution On wax, relax, there's 24 tracks
After years of rockin' parties now I picked up the knack

Because everythin' that flows from out my larynx Takes years of experience and bottles of Beck's I cannot seem to recollect the time I didn't have sex Is it real or is it Memorex?

I'm livin' in a city known as New York State
Sucka MC's gotta wait while I translate
I hang with real live dreads with knowledge in their
heads
People with ambition and straight up musicians

Although our lives have been so uprooted
I have it included, you all get zooted
So take each letter of the KRS-One
Means knowledge reigns supreme over nearly
everyone

You look at me and laugh, but this is your class It's an all-out discussion of the suckas I be crushin' So now you are awakened to the music I be makin' Never duplicated, and also highly cultivated

Don't get frustrated 'cause nothin' has been traded Only activated, it came out very complicated Not separated, from my DJ, you see my voice is now faded

I'll see you folks around the way, criminal minded Criminal minded, criminal minded

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