

Krs-One

"Fucked Up"

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Yeah, yeah

C'mon

Let me tell you cats, get what I'm sayin'

Snitchin' and squealin' and the underhand dealin'

(That's how you get fucked up)

Robbin' and stealin' like you ain't got feelings

(That's how you get fucked up)

Gettin' head in the bed with another man's wife

(That's how you get fucked up)

You better always think twice how you're livin' your life

(That's how you get fucked up)

People walk around just, in a daze and oblivious

To them demons that live in us

Who can you really trust

Is it them demons that got us schemin' or is it really us?

People really fuss, and them guns really bust

Brothers dyin' over silly stuff

Them streets can get really tough

They ain't playin' man, you better, get what I'm sayin'

When you can't forgive and all you spit is negative

(That's how you get fucked up)

When you're dissin' your elders and cheatin' your

relatives

(That's how you get fucked up)

Messin' with a man's crib, kids or wife

(That's how you get fucked up)

You better think twice how you're livin' your life 'cause

(That's how you get fucked up)

Yo, I'm a true school cat, just a cool, cool cat

Got security tellin' these people to move back

I got two new tracks, somethin' new from dat's

Tunnel rats with proper and Triune in the back

I don't move with a pack, I move membership

Hip-hop we livin' it and what I'm doin' is rap

But cats wanna talk that crap
'Til they see that I'm not playin', you better, get what
I'm sayin'

Everyday more betrayin', more lyin', and from friends
More crime and more revenge, hush
Things are really rough 'cause there's really no one out
there
That I doubt that you can really trust

Them guns bust, how many hustlers gotta die
Go to jail for a fiend to get a rush?
From ashes to dust, that man of lust
Is decayin', you better, get what I'm sayin'

Talkin' that crap behind another man's back
(That's how you get fucked up)
Spittin' gossip and scandal and don't have facts
(That's how you get fucked up)

Bein' caught in the hype, flashin' off your ice
(That's how you get fucked up)
You better always think twice how you're livin' your life
'cause
(That's how you get fucked up)

I'ma close it out, 'cause all my foes they doubt
I'm rollin' out, they know what I'm all about
I don't roam about, I appear and shout
I wear 'em out, then we clear 'em out

I steer the route to where the end be at
Where the peace, where the love, where my friends be
at
Where the jealous ones envy that
And they start betrayin', that's right you better, get
what I'm sayin'

If you schemin' a lot on what another man's got
(That's how you get fucked up)
Dreamin' up a plot for another man's spot
(That's how you get fucked up)

If you live by the knife then you die by the knife
(That's how you get fucked up)
You better always think twice how you're livin' your life
'cause
(That's how you get fucked up)

Flashin' what you got 'cause you think it's cool
(That's how you get fucked up)

You better watch yourself 'cause when you act a fool
(That's how you get fucked up)

When you act like you better, treatin' men like mice
(That's how you get fucked up)

You better always think twice how you're livin' your life
'cause

(That's how you get fucked up)

Get what I'm sayin', get what I'm sayin'

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