

## **Krs-One**

# **"Gunnem' Em Down"**

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[KRS-One]

Uh-huh! Y'all forgot about this shit right? Haha  
Haha, TURN THE RADIO OFF!!  
Word! Yeah, whattup Choco? Haha  
Yo turn it around for me one time  
Uhh, uhh, yo

[Verse One]

I don't despise thugs, I +ADVISE+ thugs  
I teach y'all thugs, cause that's what I was  
Yeah I say was cause today I'm above  
All the guns, illegal funds, the crews and the drugs  
ANY HOOD I walk in, they show me love  
They say 'Knowledge Reigns Supreme, WHATTUP  
'cause?'  
Cops wanna get sit down and get all bud  
They wanna think as they drink drink down to the suds  
I respect it, but I don't get down with the fuzz  
I don't drink with DT's I don't hang with the judge  
But truth be truth and I got the proof  
Most ministers were straight thugged out in they youth  
See if you're over 25 and you never got live  
when it was time to ride, you ain't got no heart  
But if you're over 26 and you're still in the mix  
and your life you ain't fixed, you ain't doin your part  
You see them cats on TV, playin the role?  
Gassin y'all, them cats be over thirty years old!  
Actin all dirty and cold  
NONE OF MY CLASSIC ALBUMS they was worthy to hold  
I'm concerned with the soul, overstand?  
When we was slappin up rappers they was doin the  
running man  
You don't know my style, we be straight gunnin man  
If you don't know you better ask your older brother man  
Shit gets realer than, Real TV  
From eighty-six, ain't no rapper realer than me  
Or Just-Ice, I.C.U. or Steady B  
What y'all waitin to see? Somethin faker than me?  
Don't let me have to pull out the Jamaican in me  
I'd rather pull out the asalaam alaikum in me  
Wa-alaikum salaam, yo you wan' tess de Don?  
BLAOW BLAOW BLAOW-BLOAW-BLAOW, bwoy gone!

[Chorus]

They don't really wanna learn - well start gunnin 'em  
down!

Yo they really ain't concerned - well start gunnin 'em  
down!

They don't wanna get the book - well start gunnin 'em  
down!

They don't want a conscious hook - well start gunnin  
'em down!

They don't wanna pay dues - well start gunnin 'em  
down!

They be actin brand new - well start gunnin 'em down!

They don't wanna get the light - well start gunnin 'em  
down!

Yo, pass me the mic - we'll start gunnin 'em down!

[Verse Two]

Watch dis! Your crew is my crew and my crew is my  
crew

Your crew you lied to, my crew will find you

The light I recite will blind and outshine you

Street cats be wonderin why they even signed you

Where they find you? WHO is the first cat to rap

"wa-da-da-ding" and show you what the nine do?

You ain't never seen me behave with them firearms

Maybe not, cause you just a slave to Viacom

Me, I'm a free MC hip-hopper

I teach real gangsters, hang with real Godsters

I am to hip-hop what Selassie is to rastas

Watch your mouth before someone I don't know pops  
ya

Lemme stop, don't-a-stop the street rhetoric, ha

Your soul you sellin it ha, come wit some better shit, ha

In five years your whole catalogue's irrelevant ha

You spit the ignorance while I spit intelligence

You got it backwards like sayin hop-hip

That's why when you battled your whole crew got  
ripped!

{\*needle drags across record\*} You wanna battle?

[Chorus]

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