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Krs-One ''Hip Hop''

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[KRS] Yeah thatæŠ⁻ the one -- yo Thor-El just just check your mic

Verse One: Thor-El

So you wanna be the million dollar man, kid whatæŠ $^{-}$ your plan

Make a deal with the devil settle for a hundred grand Not enough I call your bluff, hit you with the stuff Deal with this and think you抮e tough, gimme a call when things get rough

You get no Vette and, if I could stay leaded I抦 leavin rappers one-legged from fakin like the prosthetic

You抮e artificial by cripple, rap is like your pistol Grim Reaper, I got the whistle, death I pull no tissue Hit you, like the Mac-11, MCæŠ⁻ subtract by seven Callin callin for the reverand, lookin at hell like heaven I抦 on the map, makin it like the crazy on the track Oh what the hell I get my mail while I raid you til it crack

Chorus: KRS and Thor-El

H, I, P, H, O, P, we are H, I, P, H, O, P, we are

Verse Two: KRS-One

C抦on, uhh Dead two in the head before some A&R tell me I must give up the streets you lift the company can sell me WhatæŠ⁻ the sense in being large if you can抰 take a risk? Thinkin a risk upon a disc means you抮e written off the list I抦 not sayin you can抰 have your fame and glory just don抰 bore me When I come to see you live, and I paid twenty-five ThatæŠ⁻, crazy loot Kris is saying I don抰 play those games Killing Rhyme Sessions is the meaning of my name But don抰 call my name in vain, cause I will appear And your livest MC will get slain right here See I do the homework, and I do the extra credit You could sell a million records, and still can抰 set it Cause the Lex or Beem is probably just the matches and a Jeep so I抦 sure your rap career now if they come before your people Ohh Lord!! You can抰 be thinkin about Billboard With the mic cord, and several thousand people just bored Being dope live is like being insured for life You always get called back twice, you are Chorus 2X

Verse Three: Thor-El, KRS-One

I burn like hy-dra-cho-loric and my city got itty HeæŠ⁻ terrible, Thor-ElæŠ⁻ incredible and terrific Is it, that you抮e under the influence of local obvious Rappers that die, but why, explain the obvious

No stoppin this lyrics from the esophagus Rockin strictly the hip-hop populace

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