

## **Krs-One**

# **"Philosophical"**

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[Verse One: KRS-One]

Yo turn me up just a bit, so I can hear it and spit  
Reverse spit, and get tips, rehearse a hit and take  
tricks  
Research the art just a bit, don't let me start I won't quit  
But if I start I'ma flip, just like I'm startin the whip  
Puttin the key into it, mentally seein it  
G.O.D. believin in it, I get a fee when I spit  
C-L-U-B's I just rip, I'm lyrically well equipped  
Over the beats and the mix, I keep the streets in a fit  
When it comes to lyrical spit, I'm the t'cha of it  
Higher consciousness, truth, I'll be reachin for it  
Metaphysics, here's an example cause I'm speakin of it  
Put your hands in the air, but you must be aware  
That even if your hands are down, ain't they still in the  
air?  
I be takin you all the way down the road, takin you there  
I'm livin and givin just a smidgen of what I share  
The style that I'm kickin, lyric lickings from over there  
We rockin forever, we get better with every year  
With letters and intercessors I sever every fear  
Lookin here, like UPS KRS takes it there  
Let's make it clear, thought waves go through the air  
You can act like you busy or you dizzy or you don't care  
But listen here, everybody got a fear  
An insecurity, some type of thing they gotta clear  
So that's when I, reappear, from the rear  
Philosopher, follow the bright light to right here  
I might wear, light gear  
Appear when you least expect it, tellin you now how to  
fight fear  
With faith, you hear the bass, well clear the waste  
You gotta get the negative cats out your face  
Get that irrelevant crap out your space

Conceive it believe it decree it achieve it with HASTE!

[Chorus]

Nuttin in the world is impossible  
Listen to the shit that I drop on you  
KRS-One, philosophical  
Believe and achieve what you got to do

[Verse Two: KRS-One]

We rawwwwwwwwk, we don't stop  
Hip-Hoooooooooop, we don't stop  
Tick-tooooooock, we don't stop  
We at the top we never drop cause true hip-hop is so  
hot  
Some people thuggin, some be pimpin, I be teachin a  
lot  
I be teachin about the meaning of a deeper hip-hop  
That don't make me any better than a thief or a cop  
All I know is when I flow, the people be shocked  
You don't really want the teacher to come step on your  
block  
With my whole glock takin everything that you've got  
I'm a different type of deeper intellectual rock  
For when you really wanna compete and get up off your  
block  
You are not just doin hip-hop, you +ARE+ hip-hop  
Like if you have a badge and a gun, you ARE the cop  
Like if you practice medicine, you ARE the doc  
You just forgot rappers rap about cars a lot  
And the magazines worry about stars a lot  
But I'm the sun and they avoid me BECAUSE I'm hot  
The orthodox hip-hop is sure to rock  
With or without a video, I'm leavin 'em all in shock,  
OHH!  
[Chorus] - repeat 4X

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