

## **Krs-One "Phucked"**

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Yeah

Y'know when advice is in your face, you need to heed  
that

Word, you need to read that

Y'know, I put this lil' joint together real quick

You know what it's called?

It's called - NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!

That's right, listen

[Verse One]

Wasn't you the type to mimic what you saw on TV?

Wasn't you the type to mimic what you heard on CD?

You never wanted to work you wanted everything easy

You heard KRS and you said, "That's preachy!"

A wise young man says, "Father - teach me"

A foolish young man wants to live life freaky

Oh yes, Knowledge does Reign Supremely

When I said it eighty-nine you didn't believe me

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. that's right

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. life is over, finished, done

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. better heed that, read that

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!

[Verse Two]

Listen - back in the days on the Boulevard of Linden

BROOKLYN! Kris was a, metaphysician

LOOKIN! For better ways to live without bein

TOOKEN! We started our own management and

BOOKIN! Makin moves with them live cats on

FULTON! I can't even 'member all the dough that we

TOOK IN! But you was lookin down on us

Cause platinum never astounded us, so

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. word, like that

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. ha, you shoulda heed that, you  
better

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. y'all was chasin the radio,

remember that?

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. what they givin you back now?

[Verse Three]

Back when we was all singin "Monie in the Middle"  
You wanted to wiggle, jiggle in a tight skirt and giggle  
Even when outside was brittle, you still had on little  
And KRS warned that you'll get played like a fiddle  
Now you havin cravings for pickles cause you pregnant  
and don't know where the dad went and you  
poppin them drugs like Skittles  
When the baby is born it's little and sick  
But it's no riddle, you was movin too quick, huh

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. word, look at this  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. you shoulda stayed  
home and read a book  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. literally, symbolically  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!

[Verse Four]

When advice is in your life you need to take it  
Cause frankly, everybody ain't gonna make it  
Back in the days we, showed 'em the way  
I put it there in the music but you weren't amazed  
You would criticize, debate, and basically hate  
But let it be known I wanted everyone to be great  
But you would diss and not even try to do better  
When we was at the U.N. you said "whatever"

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. word  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. we movin ahead,  
you still in the same spot  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. 'member all that back talk, all  
that?  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED! .. takin over

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