

Krs-One**"Rockin' Til the Morning"**

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[Intro: KRS-One]

Yeah, yeah, yeah

This what we live for!

Let it rock, let it

(Big up to all Brooklyn man, all Bronx man)

(Uptown massive, follow)

[Chorus: KRS-One]

We can all be hear rockin 'til the mor-ning

Boom, bap, and rap is what I bring

We love, the clubs and we rock them

Yes all over the world we shock them

Cause everybody knows this flow

It blows your mind

[KRS-One]

We used to step inna de club with these murderers

Hustlers, thugs, pimps and burglars

You ain't gettin in the spot if they ain't heard of ya

And if you sneak in the spot they might murder ya

I used to be in them spots just servin the

raw rhymes flows and yes earnin the

The respect from the streets in a circular

Over the years, an MC I turned into

[Chorus]

[KRS-One]

Ladies and gentlemen, the most controversial

MC in hip-hop is about to raise your adrenaline

Settle in and grab a seat, they start meddlin I'ma grab
the heat

I already grabbed the streets

KRS, you don't find me on your radio station

You find me chillin on them Indian reservations

I spit like cajun spice

You don't know KRS? Your momma must notta raised
you right

Man I blazed your type, done raced your type

Man sit down~! You still on a training bike

I'm the crazy type, you the lazy type

Hey yo, look, I blaze these mics; cause

[Chorus]

[Outro - ad libs from KRS and possibly the producer]

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