

## KRS-One & Buckshot "Robot"

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[Intro: KRS-One (Buckshot)]

YEAAAAAAAAAH! We got another one, Buck! (Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uhhhh)

We got another one! (Like a ro-o-o-bot! )

Yo Drew waddup man!

Let's go...

[Chorus: Buckshot]

Errybody wanna rap, everybody wanna sing

Errybody do their thing like a motherfuckin RO-BOT

When the show stop, whatcha know about

How to go about - this

Errybody wanna rap, everybody wanna sing

Errybody do their thing like a motherfuckin RO-BOT

When the show stop, whatcha know about

How to go about - this

[Buckshot:]

Seems like you can't sing or rap these days

Without Autotune in the back these days

Well fuck that! I got somethin to say

With brown blunts, green weed and the smoke is grey,  
see (Heeeey! )

The best to do it was Roger Troutman

Nah shorty, T-Pain didn't come out then!

I was about ten, had striped Adidas

Raised from the back in the days, all types of leaders

Now, I'm like DANG, they sound the same

Buck voice is original, he authored reigns

Dr. J, Barry White, WHOA!

Or Barry Manilow, the flow like DAG he nice

So, keep that original flow

That "Bucktown", Duck Down, that shit you know...

Huh, and I don't flip no O's

2000-and-right-now, when I spit they know

[Chorus]

[KRS-One:]

This ain't a diss to nobody's art

'Cause Afrika Bambaataa really gave it a start

You go back in the history of rap man

And you'll see classic jams like Planet Rock and Pac Jam  
Go online, look up Kraftwerk  
Everything we doin is past work  
We already wore that hat, those pants and that shirt  
So do you man if that works!  
But we really here to talk about all the copies  
Cause when it comes to hip-hop, we the orthodoxy  
Cats poorly copy, copy sloppy  
In that section, young people should not be!  
There used to be a time, when you were writing your  
rhyme  
You observed the rule of no bitin  
No imitatin, no hate and no fakin  
We started breakin, so we could STOP fightin  
Get enlightened - I battle you, you battle me  
The crowd judges the originality  
It's not about a salary  
It's all about describing the reality that's grabbin me  
accurately

[Chorus]

[Buckshot (Robot):]

I can't rap - (Pass me the program)  
I can't sing - (Pass me the prograanaam)  
It's so sad to me  
KRIS, tell 'em more why it's like a factory, actually

[KRS-One (Buckshot):]

Hip-hop is the new urban faculty  
A function of collective mental anatomy  
You cats got it backwards, you say real is wack  
And the fake shit, that's GOOD!  
Well, keep on fakin (we'll just keep makin)  
Joints like these (to keep the spot shakin)  
BUCKSHOT (KRS)  
WE F(R) E (S) H - FRESH!  
(Uh, uh-uh-uh-uh-uhhhhh)

[Chorus]

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