

KRS-One & Buckshot "Survival Skills"

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[DJ Revolution cuts and scratches]

(SKILLS!)

"Microphones are not for these emcees who don't have
no"

"Survival! " "SKILLS! "

[Chorus x2: Buckshot]

See what I've been through, see what I go through

If I don't look at you, it's 'cause I don't know you

Know where to go to, know where to hide

What does it take, nowadays to survive

[Verse 1: KRS-One]

Small-time rappers aren't as dope as us

When you hear rappers in the club, you hope it's us

Back in the days, they used to smoke the dust

But cats kept jumpin off the roof too much

So today we don't abuse the Dutch

We use our minds to write rhymes that you can touch

My feet stay planted on the ground

You want that soft pop shit, you better book another
sound

We gets down, I know the streets

Y'all rappers got maps out, lookin all around

Huh! Y'all want the crown, but why should I battle you

If next week they're gonna put you in the ground?

That's a waste of time; I'd rather blaze a rhyme

On someone tryin to raise they mind

Bucktown, USA (BUCK-TOOOOOWN!) - Boogie Down
connect

Yo Buck, what the fuck they gon' say?

[Verse 2: Buckshot]

Who cares!

They want that pop shit, that soft hip-hop shit

That KRS and Buck +not+ shit - BOOOY!

Beats bangin on your door like rent time

I invent the rhyme that was meant for your mind -

ORRRRR

I get physical, I mean physi-kal

I might lean with a smile and kill you in style

Wow! I am just the smartest MC

I am known as what you call an artist MC
See, part of me be like "Pardon me"
The other half be like, "Motherfuck manners! Bust the
hammer"
Damn I, feel like a mattress the way they keep sleepin
on me
They don't see I'm the craftmatic
Huh, I spread everywhere, led everywhere
Shot ricochet and bounce back lookin heavy, yeah!
And my deadly year, lick machete, yeah
You like professin, but you failin on your test this year

[Chorus]

["Survival! " + "SKILLS! " cuts and scratches by DJ
Revolution]

[Outro: Buckshot]

(KRS)

Funkmaster Flex, he down with us (Heh!)
DJ Premier, he down with us (WADDUP PRIMO!)
My man Tony Touch, he down with us (TONY TOCA!)
DJ Green Latern, he down with us
All the Heavy Hitters, they down with us
DJ Mister Cee, ho down it us

[KRS-One:]

Yep, DJ Evil Dee, he down with us
And DJ Kenny Parker, down with us
Makin funky music is a must
Makin funky music is a must
I'm number ONE!

... (SKILLS... SKILLS... SKILLS...)

(SKILLS... SKILLS... SKILLS...)

(SKILLS... SKILLS... SKILLS...)

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