## Krs-One & Greenie "Freestyle Hip-Hop Rhyme #1"

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Whatup, hello, buneos dias, koneecheewah, bonjour... Je m'apelle greenie—on the mic w/ KRS—on tour... Come again? Like an encore, live scallops ain't this

2010's my first album—but I've rhymed since 84... I just been more underground than a dead body... Now I'm comin' out stompin like a hip hop zombie... ... and I'm gonna git you, sucka...

The lyrical kiss of death is comin'--so PUCKA! I was writin' rhymes back when Dwayne said "HEY HEY HEY"

I was doin girls who had pootangs... not VUH JAY JAYs KRS is next to me, so you best be respecting me... You think thachu got flow? But check it Â-I got yo vasectomy...

SNIP SNIP RIP RIP Â-GET A GRIP GRIPÂ-YOU IN SOME SHIT SHIT... I DONE FUCKED UP YOUR DRIP DRIP...

It's the chronic dichotomy of doin' rappers like sodomy While I'm lyrically expressin' all this pain thas' inside of me...

My parents--they lied to me... my ex-wife--died to me--So many things in my life that I've tried to be...

This is the REAL me--- FEEL me--

Only I can heal me--

And only YOU can heal YOU--that's reality--- REALLY! Topic that off get let's but...

Reverse in rhyme my if what

Ain't it backwards? -how I look like a white stockbroker...

But you bring me any emcee and they portfolio's over...

'Dem gangstas wear mo' masks than the last day of October...

They in my range like a rover... faker than 9 leaf clovers...

My album's droppin' like a hot can o' soda...

KRS pulled my tab off, BOOM Â- it's over!

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