

## **KRS-One & Marley Marl "Nothing New"**

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Aiyyo Kris man I'm seein' a lot of movement in the  
industry right now  
I'm seein' a lot of cats comin' into the industry  
But they got the wrong idea  
Nah but f'real f'real, a lot of cats comin' into it like

Yo what could the industry do for me? No  
What could you bring to the industry?  
What could you bring into the industry?  
F'real

Nothing new, nothing new, dem not sayin' nothing new  
Nothing new, nothing new, dem not sayin' nothing new  
They run, they run, they run, they run, they run their  
lyric through  
But when you're finished rhymin' you have not heard  
nothing new

So this one dedicated to the one that run their rhyme-a  
Time after time after time after time  
I know what you will say before you jump up on the  
stage  
But make sure you don't say, "Di-di-di-dah-di-di-di-  
day"

Then we'll have to look for you and chop you all up  
So when you see me in the street just keep your mouth  
shut  
Nothing new, nothing new, dem not sayin' nothing new  
Nothing new, nothing new, dem not sayin' nothing new,  
what?

Everythin' you doin' kid we already did it  
Everythin' you spittin' kid we already spit it  
This my 15th album, I'm havin' fun wit'chu critics  
Everythin' you doin kid we already did it

If rap was a toilet, I woulda already shit it  
Critics sayin', "Kris you shoulda already quit it"  
But I can't stop, won't stop spittin' crazy lyrics  
'Cause I, am hip hop, other rappers just try

You critics wanna sit down and debate every line  
But tryin' to get into my concert same time  
Spot all packed up, cops yellin', "Back up, back up"  
KRS yellin', "Sound man turn the track up"

We act up the whole spot a hour straight  
We rock 30 classics at least 20 breaks  
We always in demand and you must over stand man  
We won't be found man on Billboard or SoundScan

Seek me and you will find  
Where I be kickin' or spittin' that ill rhyme  
Until then they can't see me 'cause I be  
In the heart of every rapper I shine

Nothing new, nothing new, dem not sayin' nothing new  
Nothing new, nothing new, dem not sayin' nothing new  
They run, they run, they run, they run, they run their  
lyric through  
But when they're finished rhymin' you have not heard  
nothing new

So this one dedicated to the one that run their rhyme-a  
Time after time after time after time  
I know what you will say before you jump up on the  
stage  
But make sure you don't, yo yo Marley turn me up a bit

Which one of you punk ass rappers  
Wanna get chewed up like seafood platters?  
Bring your best rhyme, it don't matter to me  
You ain't gettin' on tonight by battlin' me

The streets won't forgive you man, them guns go blam  
Have you crawlin' up the wall like Spider-Man  
You all in the jungle, with no Spears like Brittny  
Like the coke want Whitney, you still wanna get me

But no, you ain't made for this  
I put my hand through your chest like Agent Smith  
I jam like them big four-fifths  
I go off like a glock 9, no safety on Kris

Y'all talk 'bout platinum, I don't need all that  
I got 26 gold and platinum plaques  
I'll take away your rights like the Patriot Act  
Have your whole crew thinkin', "Well maybe he is kinda  
whack"

Oh you know what happens after this  
Win or lose, you know what happens after Kris

They call me Blastmaster 'cause I be blastin'  
Have yo' ass lookin' like Jesus in 'The Passion'

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