

Linkin Park

"Know Thy Self"

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You ready to go? I'm ready to go
What about y'all, y'all ready to go? (yeah aight yeah)
I'm ready to go
Look

[repeat 3X]
Know thy self, and thou shalt know
The universe and God (whoa-ohh-ohh)

God is the mother, the father, the friend
Know ye not that ye must be born again?
What does it mean to be in the world but not of it
It means you want the cars the cash the jewels the
house but you don't love it
It means to taxes regulation state law you live above it
It means you a FREE hip-hopper, you ain't nobody's
puppet
You don't see no money on me, you see it up in the
cupboard
You see me up in Toys'R'Us, with my seeds cause they
love it
You see insurance flash out, if my kids pass out
You see seven acres of land where we can all spaz out
To all my fathers that fathered, hold your head up for
starters
Teach your toddlers, not to be thieves and robbers
This that other kind of rap, that leads to true hip-hop
There's other kinds of raps, but they lead you to get
shot
The choice is yours, you gettin older now
You got a kid comin, how you gonna hold it down?
It's one thing to be iced out and rocked up
What's the point if you're gettin locked up?

[repeat 3X]
Know thy self, and thou shalt know
The universe and God (whoa-ohh-ohh)

God is the mother, the father, the friend
Know ye not that ye must be born again?
It's really time we seperate the young men from the big

men

The young girls from the women, whatever the title that
fit them

My style designed to open a child's mind when I spit
them

I only got a little bit of time to really rhyme and uplift
them

You see them brothers talkin about that crime? Forgive
them

It won't be long before they words manifest and they
live them

Sometimes you gotta go back to the beginnin to learn
After fifteen years I'm just BEGINNIN to burn

To all my true hip-hoppers, that pay bills and live
proper

Never allow a negative thought to stop ya

Correct ya posture, stand upright not uptight

Don't be scared of the light, just prepare for the fight

We say "Criminal Minded", cause our thoughts are
illegal

We represent the very thinkin of, inner-city people

Real people, people that take care of theyself

They need health, love, awareness and wealth

Not to mention, knowledge of God

Not college, the job then dead - if you agree nod your
head

It's one thing to be iced out and rocked up

But what's the point if you're gettin locked up?

[repeat 3X]

Know thy self, and thou shalt know

The universe and God (whoa-ohh-ohh)

God is the mother, the father, the friend

Know ye not that ye must be born again?

C'mon c'mon yo, tonight is it

We gonna steal away together, through these rhymes I
spit

When the student is ready, the teacher, shall appear

So I'm here, but are you really ready to face your
fears?

Mo' money, mo' money, is that your credo?

You've been livin in a dream world Neo, power to the
people!

Nobody's equal, everybody's diversed and different

My lyric'll never cheat you, my verse is gifted

So manifest what you believe is God almighty

It could be Allah Jesus Krishna Buddha Aphrodite

It could be Nefretire come hear me and never fear me

It's like at some point in your life you gonna have to
hear me

I represent them teachers preachers comin through
your speaker
Manifestin another lesson to them true believers
Instead of pickin up our women ready to mistreat 'em
You better get yourself a wife and kid and never leave
'em
You better teach 'em you better read 'em you better
feed 'em
The system will defeat 'em if you don't teach 'em the
cops'll beat 'em
The style that I be kickin quick is "Edutainment"
Hip-Hop culture needed a teacher quick so I became it
Instead of rhymin about my history and what I been
through
I'd rather rhyme about awakening the God within you
Yo, it's one thing to be iced out and rocked up
But what's the point if you're gettin locked up?

[repeat 3X]

Know thy self, and thou shalt know
The universe and God (whoa-ohh-ohh)

God is the mother, the father, the friend
Know ye not that ye must be born again?

[KRS-One]

Yeah.. yeah.. FRESH, for two-thousand and two
my sisters and BROTHERS, my sisters and BROTHERS..
{*repeats to fade*}

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