## Linkin Park "Only One"

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Its time for me to get on and represent the Bronx so lets set this shit off like this

Uhh, now check it, underground verbal hip hop you selected by only a few, this type of artist is bought so like Bartles & James thank you for your support it's time for all this chit-chat to skit-skat arent you tired of hearin ple-ple-ple-pla rase the level of your listenen pleasure a letter and let the teacher put these new jacks under pleasure my first name is hip hop no doubt my last name is run with me breath for breath yes I'll blow your lungs out BLOW! And cut your tongue out and use that shit to clean my rug out I aint even start to bug out somebody requested for the teacher to get active cuz of all these rappers I look good to battle Im unattractive when actively in your brain cavity you be singin 1-2-3, and your family B-D-P I'm Total 'Cant you see' I took it there you bee sayin with your swollin eye damn it just aint fuckin fair but your crew told you what was up you just didn't give a fuck my lyrics are intact so my picture you can pin it up take me out? Give it up your late I rocked the 9-1-7 when it was 7-1-8 I'm a juvenile deliquent group home lord of the state the truth about the matter is that I feel great I'm comin in the form of the mind-bender bar tender servin that lyrical-net serve your chest then send a remember battlin MC's Im not always doin cuz we need new rappers and careers I always ruin what are you pursuin, who in the hell want this friction

I'll volt your scene and make you drum machine start

blitchin

switchin my diction, I'm quick you need a fixin-Im quick to turn you off like the light in a kitchen

Chorus -sample/scratching of-Cuz Krs One means simply one Krs thats it, thats all solo, single the one no less

## Verse

I do my dirt and I keep it to myself
I don't speak it on record and to no one else
you think about...

when you do crimes you talk about it
HELL NO! You keep that real shit on the low
cuz prison aint a place you motherfuckers wanna be at
half of you motherfuckers would turn trick
BELIEVE THAT!

yo I can see that, all you ask is where the weed at? you vision is as far as whereever you throw the seed at Look at Malcolm X and try to be that or get lost if you cant pick up where Malcolm X left off don't you know were listened to by judges and lawyers when you go to court they play your album for ya then you turn into Tom Sawyer fiction beggin a judge to just listen sayin... if you listen to my album twice, the positive message is....

they shut yo ass up and give you life Had you hah a wife instead of bein a lover the court would of seen you as a family man wit some structure

but you is a wild brother, black women you cant respect em

now you catchin wreck in your rep
Negativity never had no pull in jail
yeah, its positivity that they hail
but you fail, cuz red books you can't read em
your people you mislead em
your people you mistreat em
mislead em for fun...my name is KRS ONE!
KRS ONE.....KRS ONE
Real Headz they down wit us
Yeah, Krs One representin

wit outta fraction of a motherfuckin doubt

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