

## 2Pac F/ Kastro, Young Noble, Prince Ita "Hip Hop v. Rap"

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Of course, we have just accepted all applications and  
tuition will be paid on  
Friday....

You you can't can't be be ripping the mic the mic  
like do re me me measles are contagious like my lyrical  
pages  
ripping and flipping the mic  
from back in the back in the days the days its kinda  
hectic hectic  
when these suckas don't respect it, check it. Flame on.  
I know the light is bright but keep on watching me  
I'm stolen property, kicking the flavor to society.  
Police be clocking me, but logically they got to be  
cause they were taught that serious poetry would come  
from Socrates.  
But that ain't it, in 94 I'll kick the hit  
and if I was in front of Shakespear, battle a punk and  
take his shit.  
I'm not having it,  
bust a narrative and come to get with it.  
Rap is something you do, hip hop is something you live.  
The difference is kids nowadays, they got the videos.  
Rappers don't need skills to build so they don't really  
know.  
Hear me yo, I'm four times on Arsenio,  
got ten videos, but does that help me flow? No.  
That's why when I come to the show MC's act like they  
don't know  
cause they were too young to rock up in the disco  
Frisco disco the disc is like a Nabisco  
chocolate chip cookie, don't fuck with me rookie.  
I'm rocking beats and  
with death defying feats and  
I'm never sneaking  
always peeping when I'm speaking  
inside I'm keeping a statement for police and  
I'm down for peace and but not turn the other cheek  
and  
so this DJ, he gets down  
mixing records while they go

round and round round we go  
two years ago a friend of mine  
and Flash is gonna rock your mind  
welcome to the Terrordome, the Terrordome  
I wonder if I take you home  
E-F-F-E-C-T a cool operator operating correctly  
but back in the day I knew rap would never die  
too late baby bwai  
bai in a body boy head head  
head insane in the membrane  
take the train, take the train  
M-E-T-H-O-D Man  
'Hattan keeps on making it  
Brooklyn keeps on taking it  
We keep coming back with more and more hits  
party people, I came through the door, I said it before  
Two years ago, super hoe  
If my train goes off the track,  
pick it up, pick it up, pick it up back back  
back to the grill again, the grill again  
friends  
how many MC's must get dissed?  
Before somebody says don't fuck with Chris  
Hey! Ho! Keep on moving don't stop no  
body beats the Biz  
Let's do the dance called the Pee Wee Herman  
Hey, Erick Sermon, Hey  
you you get off my cloud,  
go down baby, go down baby, the gods must be crazy  
you ain't fresh, you ain't fresh  
Yeah!

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