

## Steps

### "Essentials"

Visit "[Essentials](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[KRS-One]

Yo, to my man JS stay flesh, not stress

KRS, word

Yeah yo hear yo word

[JS1 scratches]

Here..we go again

[KRS-One]

What yeah hear yo word

JS check the turntable

{\*JS1 scratches\*}

Yo Rahzel check ya mic

{\*Rahzel beatboxes\*}

Uhh, it's like that y'all

Uhh, yo, and take it back y'all

Yeah, word, it's like that y'all

Aha aha, take it back y'all

Look, look

Well it's the hardness, the realness

wanna corner, you feel this

You feel Chris comin' through I runnin' you with a stylist

timin' get for rhymin' get for a real MC to shine and

start again

I'm the tiger in the woods of it she cardigan

please start it again cause you don't hear me yo

You speak battle you in the face of a DJ that can really

flow

Turn my mic on, Shock, you off

Let me get my fight on rap around like a pipedon

Still a multicultural icon

Yo Rahzel turn you mic on!

\*Rahzel beatboxes\*

[Rahzel]

How many times I got to tell you?

[KRS-One]

That's it, that's it

[Rahzel]

The real Hip-Hop

How many times I got to tell you?

Comin' to you liiiive!

[KRS-One]

Yeah, come on now, aha that's it

that's right, that's it

Yo JS wassup with that?

[JS1 scratches]

I don't know

[KRS-One]

Yo, welcome to the school for gifted DJ's, say hullo

'Hello' wrong page, cross delays, my mind spray I'm  
blazed

On the mic I find ways to lift you, shift you from  
negative issues

Knockin' off the album you skipped through...or in you

I fake bless while my face stays fresh

KRS, Domingo, my man JS

[JS1 scratches]

Nothing but some real shit, what y'all expected?

I mean real hip-hop is in the place right about now

Where ya at?

Come on

[KRS-One]

Yeah yeah you gettin' a treat tonight

Like glock shots all around you

My flow will astound you

My cap and gaunt too

Let's get down to bizness

watch me spit this, with quickness

DJ'ing witness

{\*JS1 scratches\*}

Yeah yeah speed it up!

{\*JS1 scratches\*}

Uh uh uh yo, speed it uup!

{\*JS1 scratches\*}

Uh yo uh now slow it down

{\*JS1 scratches\*}

Uh yeah uh yeah slow it down

{\*JS1 scratches\*}

[Rahzel]

Raahzel

[KRS-One]

Now transform it!

uh come on come on

transform it!

{\*JS1 scratches\*}

[Rahzel]

Transformation, transformation

[KRS-One]

Now tell 'em, what's my name!?  
Yo tell 'em, what's my name!?  
[JS1 scratches]  
K..R..S, specializes in music, K..R..S one!

[KRS-One]  
Yo JS, rule number four thousand and eighty is  
"the record company people are shady"  
the rule number four thousand and eighty one  
is never battle KRS-ONE!  
I'm takin' 'em out, how they gonna call my name in the  
house?  
Well it is just back save it up punch in their mouth  
You take a little tribe upon me son  
I'm like that alcohol that battled your father, remember  
I won  
Used to beat your ass, now you take for me bash  
you better take your seat in this class  
I'm psychic, I know what's really on your mind  
hmmmm, you wanna be fucked from behind  
Take a motherfuck from the nine, don't call it a come-  
back  
this goes verbal my spine, dispurse on the back of your  
dress  
I saw your man sittin' downstairs he did look like  
whoreess  
Tryin' to call Chris your crew your crew  
Why I gotta come down to this?  
I'm here on the stage you like fuck Chris  
but backstage I say; Yo you said what Chris?  
What your tryin' to move you can't move inches  
What your tryin' to pull your DJ's are bitches  
Takin' you out that's a sin  
you see a new trick like Linda  
and fell on his dick like Lewinsky  
Never try to get me, never try to outwit me  
You can be removed like a titty  
Now while I put twenty inch grins on my Benzo  
What a car to sit, to low, and bend my fender(?)  
Yo Domingo in the back, KRS-one, yes the god of rap  
I got JS on the wheels of steel  
You know how we feel, Rahzel hit the real!!

[Rahzel]  
Ra..ahzel  
Brea..eak it down  
Rahzel  
Brea..eak break it down like this!  
{\*beatboxing\*}

