

KRS-One f/ Common

"A Freestyle Song"

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"As we procede, to give you what you need..."

[KRS-One]

Turn up your radios right now, classic!
Hip-Hop culture in full and total effect
MCing, DJing, breaking, graf
Management, philopsophy, you not stoppin me
KRS-One, comin down from heaven
From Hot 97, Lisa Evans
You know what time it is, it's time to sever
KRS-One will never, fail, time to exhibit
Yo whattup kid, we get with it
We come down, you can't forget it (uhh)
My man - Common Sense, yo you intense
You gonna come down in just a little bit
But KRS-One will have to get with, the lyrical skills that
we flip
Bronx in the house, OHHHH (uhh) I'm givin what I got to
give
It's my prerogative to kick the positive
I'm givin what I got to give - now listen up~!
As I, procede, to cut
my... voice like this it goes, Scott Scott, Scott LaRock
Scott, Scott-Scott, Scott LaRock, Scott Scott LaRock
And Trouble T-Roy, Biggie, Mastadon, Cowboy (UHH)
Scott Scott, Scott LaRock, Scott-Scott, Scott, Scott
LaRock
It goes Scott LaRock, and Trouble T-Roy
Biggie, Mastadon, Cowboy
Whiz Kid, Punk and Buffy, Eazy-E
Sugar Shaft, Prince Messiah, Mercury
Pinkhouse, Tupac, Tu-Tu, Tupac
Tu..Tu-Tupac, Tu-Tu, Tupac, Scott LaRock
And Trouble T-Roy, Biggie, Bi-Bi-Biggie, Biggie, Biggie
Mastadon, Cowboy, Whiz Kid, Punk and Buffy, Eazy-E
Sugar Shaft, Prince Messiah, Donald D
KRS-One in the house, you know how we be
Comin through straight from the mighty BDP
Yo Common Sense (what) you wanna get on? (YEAH~!)
And represent kickin a freestyle song

[Common]

A freestyle song

The microphone I palm, like it was a Sunday

But today is a Monday, Sunday my day of rest

Yo "I'm Still #1" but I gotta say peace to KRS (HAA!!)

I can say I'm fresh when I come in

Style start to runnin, a hundred styles and runnin

Rappers I start to gunnin

This is what I do when me and KRS get together

I ask Lisa, I will be here FOR-EVER (EVER, AHH!!)

Puttin stuff together

This is how I weather with the brainstorm

Let my name form a lot of things, yo the man of the hour

Peace to, Power 106, they put me in the mix

like Hammer but I jam a, little bit (hah, what!)

Yo this is what I'm doin when I'm feelin

like I'm Latrell Sprewell when I start to stealin on cultures

Pullin posters, they just roaches, thinkin they the joint

I'm on point like Rod Strickland, I be the big man

Comin to New York with a new talk from Chicago

Follow, I roll like a model, hold the bottle

Com Sense I never swallow my spit, I just spit on rappers

On they grave, they better save that bull

This is my zone, whack MC's they better call Tyrone

I got me and KRS, you know the time

I show the rhyme, check it out

We show divine, how it goes down

[KRS-One]

Straight to your mental it's the style of the Temple

Worldwide representin the microphone and the pencil

Like Brooklyn Brooklyn be always funky fresh

Dope hooks and dope rhymes, that's always KRS

Their words can't hit me, their dogs can't sic me

Their knives can't stick me... {*fades out*}

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