

# KRS-One, I Am There

{\*knocking\*}

[KRS-One]

Come in {\*door opens\*} sit down

Yeah...

I have a magical mind, a magical body

Ancient metaphysician, you better AX somebody

With one handshake, I can tell if your plan's fake

I am to hip-hop, what flour is to pancakes

I write rhymes 'til my hand aches

In the mountains of Colorado, takin in the landscape

When I'm in the city I can't wait to live again

In the underground hot springs of the Hopi Indians

So you look around your heart and your mind

You will find, I am there

If you're cold and you're broke and there's fog in your scope

Have hope, I am there

Get in tune with me, move with me, boom with me, room with me

Zoom with me, I am there

I can see where you're at, feelin trapped, can't move can't act

I was there

And it's quite clear

My hardware was set ahead of most folks by ten years

The hand of God set it, so on Earth I speak prophetic

Publishin papers with no edit

I speak but most don't get it, but the few that do get it

In their minds my words stay embedded

And they blessed if they don't forget it

They'll never need a psychiatrist, a psychic or a medic

Where we headed? To the ultimate state of freedom

That's where I'll lead 'em, if you let it I'll free 'em

Let's set it, for human beings in recreation

Havin fun recreatin themselves into a nation

Hip-Hop! It's home could never be a station

Sharin a space with R&B, stop fakin

Do you know how much money they makin offa you and I

Just because hip-hop won't unify?

So look inside your heart or your mind you will find

Everytime, I am there

If you're cold and you're broke and there's fog in your scope

Have hope! I am there

Get in tune with me, move with me, boom with me, room with me

Zoom with me, I am there

I can see where you're at, feelin trapped, can't move can't act

I was there