

# Boogie Down Productions, Criminal Minded

Intro: (sung by KRS-One to the tune of the Beatles "Hey Jude")

Boogie Down Productions will always get paid  
We'll take the wackest song and make it better  
Remember to let us into your skin  
Cause then you'll begin, to master  
Rhymin rhymin rhymin

Verse One: KRS-One

Criminal minded, you've been blinded  
Lookin for a style like mine you can't find it  
They are the audience, I am the lyricist  
Sometimes the suckas on the side gotta hear this  
Page, a rage, and I'm not in a cage  
Free as a bird to fly up out on stage  
Ain't here for no frontin just to say a little somethin  
Ya suckaz don't like me cause you're all about nothin  
However, I'm really fascinating to the letter  
My all-around performance gets better and better  
My English grammar comes down like a hammer  
You need a style, I need to pull your file  
I don't beg favors, you're kissing other people's ---  
I write and produce myself just as fast  
Keep my hair like this, got no time for Jheri curls  
Attractin only women, got no time for little girls

(KRS sings again) Cause girls look so good  
but their brain is not ready, I don't know  
I'd rather talk to a woman  
cause her mind is so steady, so here we go

I'm not a musical maniac or b-boy fanatic  
I simply made use of what was upstairs in the attic  
I've listened to these MC's back when I was a kid  
But I bust more shots than they ever did  
I mean this is not the best of KRS, it's just a section  
But how many times must I point you in the right direction  
You need protection, when I'm on the mic  
Because my mouth is like a 9 millimeter windpipe  
You're a king, I'm a teacher  
You're a b-boy, I'm a scholar  
If this was a class, well it would go right under drama  
See kings lose crowns but teachers stay intelligent  
Talkin big words on the mic but still irrelevant  
Especially when you're not, college material  
Wake up every morning to your Lucky Charms cereal  
DJ Scott LaRock has a college degree  
Blastmaster KRS writes poetry  
I won't go deeper in the subject cause that gets me bored  
It's a shame to know some MC's on the mic are fraud  
Sayin styles like this to create a diss  
But if you listen, who you dissin?  
See I am a musician  
Rappin on the mic like this to me is fine  
Cause if I really want to battle I will put out a nine  
You can see that Scott LaRock and I are mentally binded  
In other words we're both Criminal Minded

Verse Two: KRS-One

We're not promoting violence, we're just havin some fun  
He's Scott LaRock, I'm KRS-One  
Never off-beat cause it don't make sense

Grab the microphone, relaxed and not tense  
You waited, debated, and now you activated  
A musical genius that could not be duplicated  
See I have the formula for rockin the house  
If you cannot rock a party do not open your mouth  
It's that simple, no phony cosmetics to your pimple  
Take another look because the gear is not wrinkled  
The K, the R, the S, the O, the N, the E  
Sayin rhyme for eighty-seven not from 1983  
Well versed, to rehearse, and my rhymes are my curse  
Originality come first but the suckers get worse  
Allow me to include I have a very stable mood  
Poetic education of a high altitude  
I'm not an MC, so listen, call me poet or musician  
A genius when it comes to making music with ambition  
I'm cool, collected with the rhyme I directed  
Don't wanna be elected as the king of a record  
Just respected by others as the man with the solution  
An artist of the 80's came and left his contribution  
on wax, relax, there's 24 tracks  
After years of rocking parties now I picked up the knack  
Because everything that flows from out my larynx  
Takes years of experience and bottles of Beck's  
I cannot seem to recollect the time I didn't have sex  
Is it real or is it Memorex?  
I'm livin in a city known as New York State  
Sucka MC's gotta wait while I translate  
I hang with real live dreads with knowledge in their heads  
People with ambition and straight up musicians  
Although our lives have been so uprooted  
I have it included, you all get zooted  
So take each letter of the KRS-One  
Means Knowledge Reigns Supreme Over Nearly Everyone  
You look at me and laugh, but this is your class  
It's an all-out discussion of the suckas I be crushin  
So now you are awakened to the music I be makin  
Never duplicated, and also highly cultivated  
Don't get frustrated cause nothin has been traded  
Only activated, it came out very complicated  
Not separated, from my DJ  
You see my voice is now faded  
I'll see you folks around the way

Criminal minded...