Boogie Down Productions, Questions & Answers

Yo kris whassup this press stuff man? Yo I don't money, I don't know, they frontin Yo why we don't get no respect? I don't know man They got all them gangsta lookalike, know y'know But you know what? All them fraud magazines I'm tired of I'm tired of us not bein on no covers But you know what? We rock the streets, anyway Regardless to what anybody say Well well, yo yo, I tell you As long as you rip up the streets You don't gotta have no press, youknowhati'msayin? That's right As long as you stay true to the streets All these wannabe black, black, black Black nuttin - you know, chewin all that black Cause they ain't really reportin nuttin on no black nuttin They wanna be right, and they wanna be, rap, and... That's why I read the final call The final call got it goin on, youknowhati'msayin? Yeah I mean, if you really wanna check out somethin black I mean, all these other magazines, they got They can only show you the light-skinned girl Or the light-skinned guy, and all of that, yaknowhati'msayin? I ain't with all that nonsense Ha hah, we won't name any names But they know who they are though! Ha hah, knowhati'msayin? watch yourself I don't know why we can't get no covers though! Yo kris, I don't why Cause we just slammin everywhere we go Yo, bdp been rockin for like six years now Six long hard rough years, youknowhati'msayin? And, and for some reason Everytime these commercial acts come out They get the cover the first. They could drop a twelve inch single And they be snatchin up the cover You know why? cause they don't wanna deal with reality In any of these magazines Hey kris, I got the answer to all your problems What's that? Just interview yourself Interview myself? Yeah! Aight check it out Kick it! [krs-one] Question: why everything you do is fresh? Answer: my name, blastmaster krs Question: you only write reality, why? Answer: no time to waste, our people are going to die Question: going to die? please explain this topic Answer: some people are using ignorance to make a profit Question: how do we stop it? Answer: throw em in a jail cell and lock it Question: why, are people so stupid?

Question: how did it get like this? Answer: people are more worried about ass and tits and Little bits of information The barbarians teach us just to be barbarians in the nation This new creation Takes on the manifestation of the board of education Question: what's the solution? Answer: organized, revolution Question: revolution implies killing.. Answer: whether you fight or talk, the blood is Still spilling, and we're chilling Thinking of our history as elmer fudd Everything, black people got in this country They got through shedding their blood, word!

But they ain't gonna print all that They too concerned about what you wearin What kind of benz you got, or bm But I think this year Since we knockin all these sucker frauds out, You might get some press But when you talk that conciousness -Nobody wants to listen Word up, it's a crying shame though I, ah-i tell you this though If I was talkin sex and all that nonsense I'd get all the covers Yo kris, just chill, and interview yourself That's what I like to hear Aight aight check it out

[krs-one] Everything you learned in law school Can be taught, when you're six years old But they make you wait and wait and wait and wait And wait, and of course, the information, is then sold But what if you can't afford to pay? You walk around ignorant all day! The pimp don't care, it's really your decision Kick up that money hoe!! oh, I mean tuition They be dissin, that ass you be kissin Sittin in a room with a liar, and you must listen Question: who are you dissin? Answer: the concept that turns a rapper, into a dancer Question: are you really all that fresh? Answer: yes, yes.. yes! Or, "si," to the people speakin spanish You better make use of krs, before he vanish But all these magazines'll vanish before you will

They better start printin the real real hip-hop From bdp Yo yo but check it out will They ain't interested in no real hip-hop They ain't interested in graffiti art, breakdancin And real rap music, they just wanna know where the money is Why why why? Yo I think some of these journalists Need to start gettin punched in they face Hah, I got a big fist