KRS-One, Generique Assault

[Verse 1]

Yeah... KRS-One bout to wreck the joint I was seen openin up at the edge of Detroit where the cops go beyond the laws where enemies work together by putting they shit on pause So what does it mean, Assault on Precinct 13? You are bout to see just what the dirt bring It's working, that force, I have been searching Like Lawrence Fishburne when it's time to hurt things Ethan Hawke, man he face all that I hold the mic like Ja held the baseball bat I stay ahead, like a baseball cap The ways of the world, Kris don't chase all that

[Chorus]

We gettin up outta here, that's what's up. That's what's up Watch me back up the truck

You livin wit a lot of fear. That's what's up, my gats stay up So crooked cops you backin me up?

We gettin up outta here, that's what's up. That's what's up Watch me back up the truck

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[Verse 2]

Well as I walk through the street, my spirit will speak to those I meet and great from week to week I am not my handsome beat. I command the speak As the observer inside the physique Many rappers try to compete, of course But they got smashed and trashed in the streets and tossed Sometimes I think we all just lost We just flashin and flossin the disasterous cause We don't even know the one-ness of the only force Instead of a golden calf, we got a platinum horse But what did Moses do with the golden calf? Threw the log at it and it ended in a blast Master, get on them guick, get on them faster In the background you frontin, cuz there's nothing but laughter I tag church like the shirt king Turn up the track for Assault on Precinct 13

[Chorus]

We gettin up outta here, that's what's up. That's what's up Watch me back up the truck You livin wit a lot of fear. That's what's up, my gats stay up So crooked cops you backin me up? We gettin up outta here, that's what's up. That's what's up Watch me back up the truck You livin wit a lot of fear. That's what's up, my gats stay up So crooked cops you backin me up?

[Verse 3]

Wow, what an ending. What a conclusion They thought they was winning, but they really was losin He though he was sinnin, but he really was provin that leadership keeps it moving, steady cruising Guns up, funds up, from sun up to sun up to sun up Buck buck buck! Yo, duck duck We run up, two down, one up Dope MCs see me and get butterflies in they stomach Others can't speak, they just shut up KRS on the come up, liftin Big Pun up. Let me sum up Dope MCs, wack MCs, thin MCs, fat MCs, commercial MCs, they can't all get done up Raise the drum up, breath for breath, I'll rip your lung up On my trophy wall, I'm nailing your tongue up KRS-One, you know what it means Turn up the track for Assault on Precinct 13

[Chorus] We gettin up outta here, that's what's up. That's what's up Watch me back up the truck You livin wit a lot of fear. That's what's up, my gats stay up So crooked cops you backin me up? We gettin up outta here, that's what's up. That's what's up Watch me back up the truck You livin wit a lot of fear. That's what's up, my gats stay up So crooked cops you backin me up?

[Verse 4] We gotta start trusting each other right now if we gonna make it through this night From Criminal Minded to Spiritual Minded, and even beyond and behind it, never be afraid to fight or be the lazy type. Me, I'm the crazy type I get them clubs so crazy hype I throw them glasses on that them ladies like And years later, rock what they babies like I blaze the light, there me be 8,000,000 ways to die but there's 16,000,000 ways to fight So wherever you are... in the crib or your car, in your tank too KRS-One would like to thank you, right That's why KRS on the mic Wishin you peace for the rest of the night Cuz at the end of the film, you'll see what it mean Turn up the track for Assault on Precinct 13!

Fresh (fresh)... For 2005... You suucckkkkaaaa!