

KRS-One, South Bronx

Scott La Rock: Yo wassup Blastmaster KRS ONE. This jam is kickin'

KRS: Word! Yo what up D Nice?

D Nice: Yo wassup Scott La Rock?

SLR: Yo man we chillin' this funky fresh jam. I wanna tell you a little somethin' about us. We're the Boogie Down Productions crew and due to the fact that no one else out there knew what time it was we have to tell you a little story about where we come from...

South Bronx, the South South Bronx (4X)

Many people tell me this style is terrific

It is kinda different but let's get specific

KRS-One specialized in music

I'll only use this type of style when I choose it

Party people in the place to be, KRS-One attacks

Ya got dropped off MCA cause the rhymes you wrote was wack

So you think that hip-hop had it's start out in Queensbridge

If you popped that junk up in the Bronx you might not live

Cause you're in...

South Bronx, the South South Bronx (4X)

I came with Scott LaRock to express one thing

I am a teacher and others are kings

If that's a title they earn, well it's well deserved, but

without a crown, see, I still burn

You settle for a pebble not a stone like a rebel

KRS-One is the holder of a boulder, money folder

You want a fresh style let me show ya

Now way back in the days when hip-hop began

With CoQue LaRock, Kool Herc, and then Bam

Beat boys ran to the latest jam

But when it got shot up they went home and said "Damn

There's got to be a better way to hear our music every day

Beat boys gettin blown away but comin outside anyway"

They tried again outside in Cedar Park

Power from a street light made the place dark

But yo, they didn't care, they turned it out

I know a few understand what I'm talkin about

Remember Bronx River rollin thick

With Kool DJ Red Alert and Chuck Chillout on the mix

When Afrika Islam was rockin the jams

And on the other side of town was a kid named Flash

Patterson and Millbrook projects

Casanova all over, ya couldn't stop it

The Nine Lives Crew, the Cypress Boys

The real Rock Steady takin out these toys

As odd as it looked, as wild as it seemed

I didn't hear a peep from a place called Queens

It was seventy-six, to 1980

The dreads in Brooklyn was crazy

You couldn't bring out your set with no hip-hop

Because the pistols would go...

So why don't you wise up, show all the people in the place that you are wack

Instead of tryna take out LL, you need to take your homeboys off the crack

Cos if you don't, well, then their nerves will become shot

And that would leave the job up to my own Scott LaRock

And he's from...

South Bronx, the South South Bronx (8X)

The human TR-808, D-Nice

The poet, the Blastmaster KRS-ONE

The Grand Incredible DJ Scott La Rock

Boogie...Down...Productions

Fresh for '86, suckers!

(Ha ha ha ha ha)

