[Kenny] Yeah.. whoo! Aiyyo Will? [Will] Whassup Kenny? [Kenny]I got a serious problem man [Will]What's the problem? [Kenny]Yo after all these years of rippin shit These suckers still try to front! [Will] But check this out we've been on tour with everybody so I don't know why they frontin [Kenny] Everybody! Y'all be in every party I be in every jam I see they faces and they look at me and front [Will] They come to every show and know we break shit up all the time [Kenny] You know what.. yo Kris, what's your opinion? [KRS-One] Yo, I love the way I am and can't nobody out here change me Rearrange me, tame me, try to game me, you don't play me When I grab the mic then SHOCK the party spot Your rhymes are flip-flop, I'll rock, hip-hop Non-stop, me nah stop rock You CAN touch this, but you'll get shot Now what's this all about? Kris and humanity In my face you're happy, on vinyl you're mad at me Yo, pro-blackness is your solution But I don't really know about that style you using yo Too many Teachers in the class spoil the class After awhile you got blabbering fucking fools That's worse than always talking about sex, let's build It ain't enough to study Clarence 13X The white man ain't the devil I promise You want to see the devil take a look at Clarence Thomas Now you're saying, "Who?" like you a owl Throw in the towel, the devil is Colin Powell You talk about being African and being black Colin Powell's black, but Libya he'll attack Libya's in Africa, but a black man will lead a black man, to fight against his homeland An accomplice to the devil is a devil too The devil is anti-human, who the hell are you? I lecture and rap without rehearsal I manifest as a black man but I'm universal The capital K, small R-I-S Capital P, small A-R, capital K, small E-R We are, the star Without the use of a car we go far I build and destroy! [Kenny] Yeah Kris, serve em man, serve em! [Will] Yo why're they so jealous of BDP? [Kenny]I don't know Will.. yo don't get mad, get fresh man! [Will]Word [KRS]Don't ever try to challenge BDP! [Kenny]Man.. just shut the fuck up and listen! [KRS-One] This shit is crazy! Your remarks don't faze me!

People have a problem with me, cause I ain't lazy I talk on vinyl then I act What have you done, besides critique KRS-One? I create organizations Without organization, there'll be no black nation What the fuck are you really saying? You ain't a human while your music's boomin anti-human I'm assumin -- if you ain't human you're a beast The white man could be the devil all the day, that's the least What are you doing for yourself black man? Trying hard to be the original man - who? The first man, with the first tan, on the first land with the first clan, who gives a damn???! In history KRS is WELL advised But it's something that my brain won't memorize I don't base my whole life on memory I base my life on my spirit and body chemistry Africa is the home of humanity Which makes the African a humanist, challenge me You gotta learn not to be so concerned with the original man, and see the criminal man, yeah! The now man, with the now plan, with the now tan with the right now genocide master plan Damn! We gotta think about stopping this God is not any black man on the land; God is conciousness When you understand this you'll see Kris Until then, you can get dissed I'm not your prophet, messiah, minister, or savior Chill with that ill behavior I zero in like a laser You're cuttin your wrists with a razor I got all type of flavors Yes I am the original teacher You gotta study the Qu'ran, Torah, Bahavaghita The Bible, Five Baskets of Buddha Zen And when you've read them shits, READ them shits again! But watch what you're repeatin If you don't know the history of the author you don't know what you're reading! Yeah I'm still the original Leaving MC's lyrically miserable Their criminal syllables are minimal, show me respect BOY Cause I build and destroy!

[Kenny]Now.. after all that
if anybody out there STILL got beef, check it out
We rip the lecture tours, we rip the beats
we rip the jams, we'll straight up rip that ass
knowhatI'msayin Will?
[Will]Word!
[KRS]Yeah it seems they all forgot
On the mic you'll get fucked up
In the clubs you'll get fucked up
Anywhere Bronx Brooklyn Queens Manhattan
Jersey Japan Staten Isle.. yo anywhere you'll get fucked up
Don't you know we live for the battle?
I'm outta here
Yo cut that beat off