

# Knowledge Is King

Kool Moe Dee

I ain't goin'  
I'm gone  
Up up up and away  
And I'm on  
A higher plane  
With a brain  
With a flame  
Feel the fire  
Desire the same  
Knowledge and wisdom  
And understanding  
Possessed by gods  
Transferred to man in  
A script of a book  
A scripture that looks  
Like a Biblical writing  
Inviting a hook  
Of a song sing along with a strong  
Subliminal  
Message divesting all men from  
Criminal  
Acts of the Devil  
Revealed and reveled  
Designed to recline the mind to lower level  
With no spiritual level  
Read the Holy Koran  
Or the Bible  
Because it's liable  
To be a revival  
For the weak who seek power it'll bring  
Infallible power  
Knowledge is king  
Knowledge  
Who wants some  
come get it  
A battle is a test of wits  
And I'm witted  
Hard beats a torch  
And I lit it  
Stop the music  
Alright hit it  
Now that it feels good  
I'm heating up  
I feed off knowledge  
And can't get enough  
Knowledge is infinite  
Suckers ain't into it  
Ignorance is bliss  
And they're kin to it  
Party and dance  
And don't ever glance  
At a book or look  
For their mind to advance  
Caught in a rut  
Chasing butt  
Trying to get a dollar  
Or trying to get a nut

Evil feeds  
Off a source of apathy  
Weak in the mind  
And of course you have to be  
Less than a man  
More like a thing  
No knowledge you're nothin'  
Knowledge is king  
Knowledge  
My rhymes make  
A meak mind anorexic  
You can't hang without slang  
So eject it  
I've selected  
Rhymes for records  
To affect the effect  
Of the rhyme that left  
Hangin' like a pound  
That came down  
But you're hangin' the brain  
So your brain's hell-bound  
Lost and found  
By the serpent's sound  
What you don't know  
Can't hurt that's profound  
Or absurd  
A better word  
An ingnorant fool  
Is a real cool nerd  
Pockets are fat  
With an empty head  
Got a little fame and a name  
And you're brain dead  
You count dollars  
So ya think ya in  
What good is knowing how to count  
If you don't know when  
And history today  
And it will equal the future  
Repetitive mistakes  
Cause the brain ain't acute ya  
Need knowledge  
To understand  
The concept of sacrifice  
But man don't understand  
So we have to fight  
War  
Killing people we never  
Saw before  
Most don't eden know  
What they're killin' for  
Following rulers  
Instead of the prophets  
The wicked can rule ya  
But the knowledge can stop it  
Souls can't be controlled  
It's a spiritual thing  
But you got the knowledge  
Knowledge is king  
Knowledge  
My knowledge comes  
From a spiritual force  
Stonger than any

Earthly source  
Propaganda  
Hype or slander  
I won't believe the hype  
I understand the  
Media dictates  
The mind and rotates  
The way you think  
And syncopates slow pace  
Brains  
Can't maintain  
Ascertain  
Insipid inane crass rain  
Insane lame  
Traditions  
All praise fame  
Positions  
Want to be a star  
Drive a big car  
Live bourgeois  
Ane won't know who you are  
Lost in the source  
And praising the dollar  
Whether your faith is  
Christ or Allah  
The knowledge of God  
Will teach one thing  
The dollar is moot  
Knowledge is king