

# Ain't The Same

KRS-One

You know it's Kris!  
It ain't the same now (it ain't the same)  
They switched the game now (they switched up on us)  
They talk 'bout chains now (bling bling)  
Rims on the Range now  
It's sounding plain now  
Y'all rock the same style (sound of the mic)  
I know the way how (I know)  
Bring it back to one  
It's supposed to be...

This is the way it's supposed to be  
It's supposed to be like you more close to me  
It's supposed to be about our families  
It's supposed to be about avoiding catastrophe  
But it's all about salary and flattery  
Distrust, lust, hate and tragedy  
It's supposed to be about you and me on the same route  
Were you there in eighty-six when I first came out?  
And you know about how they runnin' this game out  
It's supposed to be about fun and getting' the pain out  
But it's all about clout and poppin' them chains out  
Instead of forgiveness, we poppin' they brains out  
It's supposed to be about seekin' in the seek out  
You witnessin' injustice, you got to speak out  
If you claimin' you love this, you got to release doubt  
Knowledge is what I'm all about

Well it's supposed to be sunlight over me  
Light over you, not you runnin' over me  
It's supposed to be a two dollar royalty minimum  
A Hiphop guild we got to begin buildin' 'em  
It's supposed to be NO police brutality  
And the fact that we tolerate that crap is insanity  
It's supposed to be museums and archives  
Where people can see the importance of OUR lives  
But it ain't about any of this  
Cats are trying to get that diamond-studded Rolex on they wrist  
You hear a voice in the wilderness you know it's Kris  
Higher consciousness lyrics, they will persist  
But it's supposed to be about makin' it better  
You see, Hiphop's not a product like pants or sweater  
Go aheadóbe a hero, get your cheddar  
Even y'all gonna see when you look back you remember that

You can see in your heart how it's supposed to be  
You doin' your part, THAT'S how it's supposed to be  
Pursuin' your art, THAT'S how it's supposed to be  
Today you will start, THAT'S how it's supposed to be  
It shouldn't be about you movin' slowly  
Then talkin' junk when you don't even know me  
And you cats be pussy like Josie  
I (Touch) "50 MC's" like (Tony)  
Everybody in the hood ain't your homie  
I spit the truth, but I'm not the only  
There's plenty