

## Ey-Yo! (The Reggae Virus)

KRS-One

Who wan come try, dis-respect  
De mother yon chop upon dis head (chop man)  
Mother knows every style, oh-wayyy-ohh  
like Shaggy, one called KRS [Yes!] (whooooh!)  
The champagne drink, rock-n-roll link  
Holy smoke pon de bass mix (tell em, tell em, tell em)  
Never know tell me go, oh-wayyy-ohh  
Yo Kali, serve his head like Chef  
All de massive in de pub just say, eyyy-yo, eyyy-yo  
(Rob him like dat, man now come down bring it)  
Eyyyheyyyyyo eyyyy-yo  
(Ya come down now KRS, tell em, tell em, yeah!)

You don't realize the magnitude I laugh at you  
Flappin you rat-a-tat, you on your own avenue  
while I'm slappin you, askin you, "Why you actin new?"  
Crushin a mack and you turnin up the black in you  
Skill for skill you the minor we the major  
I grade your whole album like a mad term paper...  
ZERO, don't be a fan! Like DeNiro  
Be a teacher, be a role model, be a hero  
Get it clear yo, I be rollin with de po-sse  
Now do your plan over or get, ran over

I be crusin down the highway, just sportin in the fly way  
Turn it up a notch and de sound hits dem  
Creepin through traffic with the sunroof open  
to ventilate the scent from the spliff we smokin  
Huff with a chop we do not  
We make up a mighty powder, said scrap, last week!  
We close in the Jeep, no fire for sleep  
Dem come rough and make you one of dem weak or  
in de dance kill a watch like chicken in my pot  
Call dem with de champagne, can't stop that's right!  
Man of been to dem place, to champagne away  
Sign of money, can virus strike

"I see you move..."  
Look now man, look look  
"I see you move..."  
I think it's time for it

Who dat from the chat with the boom shot  
Hit you with the lyrical bash, so won't last  
Rudebwoy check your stash, caught the cash  
and if you don't like dat, somebody gettin bitch-slapped  
I'm the raggamuffin with the Dream Team  
KRS, Mad Lion guaranteed to make your money scream  
(See? All you need) rhythmatical style  
(Need) ya done gwan irie, peep  
Pump ya best if ya irie, like me  
Cause we don't want know si-ren, hey  
Nuff a rhyme works, nobody gets hurt  
Look up on the dancefloor, herd of nothin but skirts  
Fellas in the club, actin like vi-pers  
Bitin them girls like your name was Marv Albert  
Baby love no fighting, come to back biting

You and your girlfriend should do the right thing  
I'ma let this beat swing, while I think I'm the king  
and go rap pon a nice sexy young queen

"I see you move..."

"I see you move..."

Who wan come try, dis-respect  
De mother yon chop upon dis head (chop man)  
Mother knows every style, oh-wayyy-ohh  
like Shaggy, one called KRS  
The champagne drink, rock-n-roll link  
Holy smoke pon de bass mix (tell em, tell em, tell em)  
Never know tell me go, oh-wayyy-ohh  
Yo Kali, serve his head like Chef  
All de massive in de pub just say, eyyy-yo, eyyy-yo  
Eyyyheyyyyyo eyyyyy-yo

Yo... get your hands up!! Yo!  
On the mic I'm sheddin light, you better get it right  
I produce what you like, satisfy your appetite  
No fly-by-night, we rock you right  
KRS Shaggy Mad Lion yo whassup with this money?

Mind bogglin, oh love them ogling  
Turn watch while we seek, see now stop dance wid dem  
Don'tcha want this girl, with her Erykah streak  
Kafi yome love go me because we off that weed  
Chase while we head to the watch pon me wrist  
We gets another week til we own necklace  
Get receipt on me watch, if we buy it then we flaunt it  
Kill you alla dem, make dem come back haunted

Alla big up to Shaggy rock love  
Mad supporters, love  
And de people rock dis KRS-One  
Ya feel the vibes all mel-low  
Shaggy, I want cha pump ya fist and just throw it up like this  
Yeah, uhh, push it up, yeah, uhh, let em know  
I wanna big up my whole, hip-hop fraternity, yeah  
My reggae fraternity, yeah  
All men, all posse everybody in this rock  
left right yeah, uhh, sync your butt, yeah  
Uhh, Mad Lion, uhh  
Uhh, Flatbush style, uhh  
Brooklyn Queens Bronx style, yeah  
Strong Island, wicked wild, yeah  
Uhh, and New York town flavor  
All the crew  
KRS-One, Shaggy, Mad Lion run dat