

# Hip Hop Vs. Rap

KRS-One

Of course we have just accepted all applications  
And tuition will be paid on Friday

You you can't can't be be ripping the mic the mic  
Like do re me me measles are contagious  
Like my lyrical pages ripping and flipping the mic  
From back in the back in the days the days

It's kinda hectic, hectic when these suckas  
Don't respect it check it, flame on  
I know the light is bright but keep on watching me  
I'm stolen property, kicking the flavor to society

Police be clocking me, but logically they got to be  
'Cause they were taught that serious poetry  
Would come from Socrates  
But that ain't it, in 94 I'll kick the hit

And if I was in front of Shakespeare  
Battle a punk and take his shit, I'm not having it  
Bust a narrative and come to get with it  
Rap is something you do, hip hop is something you live

The difference is kids nowadays, they got the videos  
Rappers don't need skills to build so they don't really know.  
Hear me yo, I'm four times on Arsenio  
Got ten videos, but does that help me flow? No  
That's why when I come to the show MC's act like they don't know

'Cause they were too young to rock up in the disco  
Frisco disco, the disc is like a Nabisco  
Chocolate chip cookie, don't fuck with me rookie  
I'm rocking beats and with death defying feats

And I'm never sneaking, always peeping when I'm speaking  
Inside, I'm keeping a statement for police and  
I'm down for peace and but not turn the other cheek  
And so this DJ, he gets down mixing records  
While they go 'round and 'round, 'round we go

Two years ago a friend of mine and Flash is gonna rock your mind  
Welcome to the terror dome, the terror dome  
I wonder if I take you home E F F E C T a cool operator  
Operating correctly but back in the day I knew rap would never die  
Too late baby bwai bai in a body boy head, head  
Head insane in the membrane take the train, take the train

M E T H O D man 'hattan keeps on making it  
Brooklyn keeps on taking it  
We keep coming back with more and more hits  
Party people, I came through the door, I said it before  
Two years ago, super hoe if my train goes off the track

Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up back, back  
Back to the grill again, the grill again friends  
How many MC's must get dissed?  
Before somebody says don't fuck with Chris

Hey, ho, keep on moving don't stop no body beats the biz  
Let's do the dance called the Pee Wee Herman  
Hey, Erick Sermon, hey, you you get off my cloud  
Go down baby, go down baby, the gods must be crazy  
You ain't fresh, you ain't fresh, yeah