

# Hip Hop

KRS-One

We need unity in the community  
KRS, hip-hop is one  
Conscious, gangsters, hustlers  
Man

Hiiiiip-Hop; I'm livin for that  
Hiiiiip-Hop; I'm livin for that  
Hiiiiip-Hop; I'm doin it for  
Hiiiiip-Hop

Yo - we went from nuttin to somethin, bein real and not frontin  
No one was givin us nuttin so we resorted to gunnin  
Growin up and we comin, up the ladder not bummin  
Dodgin warrants and summons, from the cops we were runnin  
Goin to school not for nuttin they teachin lies and assumptions  
And they tell us keep comin, comin to school now for what? When  
Comin back to a system that's whack and really not runnin  
Oh I'm sorry it's runnin, it's not PROPERLY runnin  
It's a conspiracy hear me man it's got to be somethin  
I can get guns faster than I can get an english muffin  
And the black church ain't sayin nuttin  
We on our own cousin, I'm stickin to this

I'm livin for this hip-hop, I'm spittin for this hip-hop  
I'm givin to this hip-hop, my life is hip-hop  
Culture, and y'all know that  
Hip-Hop in the media, y'all know it's whack  
But just like them dopefiends who keep comin back  
Like the mayor of D.C., buyin Joey's crack  
No disrespect to either one of them but look at that  
Study the metaphors in this rap  
We bigger than crack, but we keep buyin it  
We bigger than rap, but we keep denyin it  
Justice, equality, keep cryin it  
But the only way to get it is to start applyin it  
Fat Joe that's my bro shows 'nuff respect  
Talib, that's my bro, shows 'nuff respect  
50 Cent that's my bro he shows 'nuff respect  
Common! That's my bro he shows 'nuff respect  
Snoop Dogg is my bro showed 'nuff respect  
Dead Prez that's my peeps yo 'nuff respect  
Cassidy's an MC who shows 'nuff respect  
Hip-Hop is one, don't forget  
I'm stickin with this

I'm livin for that hip-hop culture, shape it like a sculpture  
Touch it why don'tcha, touch it why don'tcha  
Hip-Hop is yours and mine and that's fine  
But hip-hop's culture ain't about just crime  
You caught up in the image and, don't know they rhymes  
You caught up in they bodies and don't know they minds  
So I'm, here to bring the truth in the place  
Like don't think Common won't punch you in your face~!  
And don't think Talib won't hold the heat  
To stop the violence you gotta know your street  
You gotta know who Tanga Reed is  
Fat Joe's a leader, Busta Rhymes a preacher

KRS-One's a teacher  
But through Cassidy my lessons are quicker to reach ya  
We one community  
I'm talkin about unity, in other words you and me  
I'm with this