Uh-huh, whatchu thought? Uh-huh, we was done? Uh-huh, whatchu thought?! Yeah, yeah Yeah, whatchu thought? Uhh, uhh, uhh Yo, yo, back again! What's that? Back again! What's that? Word! see'mon A North Face and skully hat don't MAKE YOU A THUG A army suit, a pair of Timbs don't MAKE YOU A THUG An ill mug and a gat don't MAKE YOU A THUG A real thug is a thug that's HUSH! A North Face and skully hat don't MAKE YOU A THUG A army suit, a pair of Timbs don't MAKE YOU A THUG An ill mug and a gat don't MAKE YOU A THUG A real thug is a thug that's HUSH! Yo, yo, yo, check it, check it Let us begin, KRS, winnin again, KRS-One did it again KRS bigger than them, look at them they bit it again I think my gun just gonna start clickin again Click-clack, I always spit back Anybody call my name I go get that In fact we draggin 'em out, to a deserted route The teacher returns, you must learn, the word is out No doubt highly respected, Front Page Records Off the hook, yet still connected Are you teachin yourself, teachin yourself? I'm like history repeatin itself "Criminal Minded", you've been blinded again Lookin for my style you can't find it again You can find these others that may sound like Kris but when it comes to the hands they don't get down like Kris! They never ran up in the clubs with a hundred thugs Never had the respect of Crips and Bloods Never knew B.O., they never knew Big Pun They never battled MC's, they never bust they gun They don't know that, all they know is that show DAT That's Digital Audio Tape if you don't know that Now go back and get my name correct 'fore I snatch that platinum from 'round your neck A doo rag a platinum chain don't MAKE YOU A THUG A fat ride with chrome don't MAKE YOU A THUG That tough guy talk don't MAKE YOU A THUG A real thug is a thug that's HUSH! A doo rag a platinum chain don't MAKE YOU A THUG A fat ride with chrome don't MAKE YOU A THUG That tough guy talk don't MAKE YOU A THUG A real thug is a thug that's HUSH! Word, yeah yeah, uh-huh, yo Yo, yo, yo (hit 'em Kris!) What mean the world to me? H-I-P, H-O-P And S-I-M, O-N-E And G-O-D, I stay low key I go down to hell, and slap up Satan Then return to heaven, where Scott LaRock is waitin Resurrection, just like my brown complexion when I speak, I don't need protection from the heat I walk these streets and I'm quick to hit first Throw on any beat I'll be quick to spit first

and rip town, I take one look around

And all you hear is, "Get down, get down, get down!" Knowledge Reigns Supreme, I stay on blast That's why these rappers want me to go on last That's the truth, that's the fact, that's the deal Forget sex appeal, my tech is real And my rep is real, K-are-S Woo-woop-woop! That's the sound of E-M-S The rag on your head, it best stay white Cause I can turn that red in a mintue a-ight? Now go back and get my name correct 'fore I snatch them diamonds from 'round your neck Once again, get my name correct 'fore I snatch that platinum from 'round your neck A North Face and skully hat don't MAKE YOU A THUG A army suit, a pair of Timbs don't MAKE YOU A THUG An ill mug and a gat don't MAKE YOU A THUG A real thug is a thug that's HUSH! A doo rag a platinum chain don't MAKE YOU A THUG A fat ride with chrome don't MAKE YOU A THUG That tough guy talk don't MAKE YOU A THUG A real thug is a thug that's HUSH! Yeah.. yeah.. yo, yo, yo To all my heads who want to see an improvement in hip-hop culture, join this movement We need more glocks than my man Freddie Foxxx The knowledge I spit to the click it don't stop That hardcore God-core, ready to start war Rock more shock more top your pop tour I'm sure I'll drop the grade to zero When the teacher return, I don't chase DeNiro Like where yo? Where yo? They livin in fear yo It's a jungle sometime, but I got my spear yo The album's called "Sneak Attack", that's what it is KRS-One spittin facts to kids A army suit, a pair of Timbs don't MAKE YOU A THUG That tough guy talk don't MAKE YOU A THUG An ill mug and a gat don't MAKE YOU A THUG A real thug is a thug that's HUSH! A doo rag a platinum chain don't MAKE YOU A THUG A North Face and skully hat don't MAKE YOU A THUG A fat ride with chrome don't MAKE YOU A THUG

A real thug is a thug that's HUSH!