

# Phucked

KRS-One

Yeah

Y'know when advice is in your face, you need to heed that  
Word, you need to read that  
Y'know, I put this lil' joint together real quick  
You know what it's called?  
It's called - NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!  
That's right, listen

Wasn't you the type to mimic what you saw on TV?  
Wasn't you the type to mimic what you heard on CD?  
You never wanted to work you wanted everything easy  
You heard KRS and you said, "That's preachy!"  
A wise young man says, "Father - teach me"  
A foolish young man wants to live life freaky  
Oh yes, Knowledge does Reign Supremely  
When I said it eighty-nine you didn't believe me

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. that's right  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. life is over, finished, done  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. better heed that, read that  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!

Listen - back in the days on the Boulevard of Linden  
BROOKLYN! Kris was a, metaphysician  
LOOKIN! For better ways to live without bein  
TOOKEN! We started our own management and  
BOOKIN! Makin moves with them live cats on  
FULTON! I can't even 'member all the dough that we  
TOOK IN! But you was lookin down on us  
Cause platinum never astounded us, so

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. word, like that  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. ha, you shoulda heed that, you better  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. y'all was chasin the radio, remember that?  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. what they givin you back now?

Back when we was all singin "Monie in the Middle"  
You wanted to wiggle, jiggle in a tight skirt and giggle  
Even when outside was brittle, you still had on little  
And KRS warned that you'll get played like a fiddle  
Now you havin cravings for pickles cause you pregnant  
and don't know where the dad went and you poppin them drugs like Skittles  
When the baby is born it's little and sick  
But it's no riddle, you was movin too quick, huh

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. word, look at this  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. you shoulda stayed home and read a book  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. literally, symbolically  
NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!

When advice is in your life you need to take it  
Cause frankly, everybody ain't gonna make it  
Back in the days we, showed 'em the way  
I put it there in the music but you weren't amazed  
You would criticize, debate, and basically hate  
But let it be known I wanted everyone to be great  
But you would diss and not even try to do better

When we was at the U.N. you said "whatever"

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. word

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. we movin ahead, you still in the same spot

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. 'member all that back talk, all that?

NOW YOU'RE FUCKED!.. takin over