

# Throw Down

KRS-One

Let's Do It!

When I say how then you say ho  
and if somebody say thug then you say so  
cuz theres hell below and you ain't tryin to go  
so get ready for the throw down  
Headz catch wreck and bums get done  
B.D.P., Cold Crush & Krs One  
nowhere to hide, nowhere to run  
so get ready for the throw down

Throw down, low down  
Mc's get throw down  
I mastered the sentence, paragraph & pronouns  
I think you oughta go down  
you cant stand the blow of toe to toe now!  
that you heard all the rap criminals  
skills minimal, dispicable,  
check out the rhyme original  
indivisible justice for all  
before ya learned to walk, you gots ta learn to crawl  
before ya learned to crawl, you gots to be born  
now before you were born, your folks had to get it on  
The point to the matter comin from the blastmaster  
is hip hop culture might be headed for disaster  
All these wack rappers don't know the past data  
They act like hip hop history doesn't matter  
So when you see Krs One brace the stage  
the difference that you see, has to do wit my age  
Fresh in 74....Fresh in 75  
Fresh in 76 when Mc's rocked live to cassette  
Fresh in 77 don't forget  
Fresh in 78 on a turntable set  
Fresh in 79  
Fresh in 80 I was grandmaster G wit my man double T  
Fresh in 81  
Fresh in 82 when DJ Mad Mike off of Church Avenue in the B-K  
BROOKLYN-FLATBUSH!!!!...when B-K MC's got mused!  
Fresh in 83, 84 and 85 when I moved back to the B-X and got live  
Fresh in 86.....Fresh in 87  
Fresh in 88 after Scott went to heaven  
Fresh in 89.....Fresh in 90  
I'm Fesh in 91, 92 and 93  
Fresh in 94, 95 don't be forgotten  
Fresh in 96 and Fresher in 97  
Fresh in 98 and Fresh in 99  
In the new millenium I'll be aroused in your mind so....

What does it take to be a real MC?  
it means you can't write rhymes for the tv  
cuz a real MC, whether amatuers or pros  
MC that knows how to rock live shows  
another thing while I sing MC talk  
a real MC never diss New York  
cuz if you knew the time while your rhymin MC'n  
you'd know that New York is hip hop's garden of Eden  
and if this ain't sacred, we neva gonna make it  
your disin your very own hip hop tradition

you know why when I grab the mic I'm superior  
cuz I was at the Roxy and Danceteria  
Krs a product of respect and courtesy  
while the rapper is a product of the record company  
I'm not braggin but this is what hip hop is achievin  
it's becomin all rap and no Mc'in  
still we ain't seein, cuz still we ain't believin  
the West and the East of hip hop can cease

Hey yall this is true  
the boys in blue gotta plan for you  
don't mess wit the suits cuz they do too  
so whatcha gonna do  
Tried to be the best  
live positive and free from stress  
don't limit yourself to east or west  
whose the very best...

Krs...I warm up your chest while your bones untangle  
the lyrics hit your head then goes down your ankle  
I'm saved for rainy days like casserole  
then rediscovered later like the dead sea scrolls  
you wanna get out the ghetto, the projects and profit  
but first negativity you gots to stop it  
Big up the east coast and the west coast  
but you cant big up no coast when your ghost  
I can see now how the other man stole rock and roll  
and guitar rippin cuz we was bullshit  
sick of eatin chicken,  
but fix it theres time tickin  
we spittin and complainin but the worlds rearrangin  
still we doin the same, whose to blame we don't need this  
its not black strangness, its black weakness