Cyber Teeth Tigers

Digital Underground

Yeah, aiyyo Kris, tell 'em whassup though
Yo, yo, yo, one, two
Coming atcha live and direct
(That's right)
Digital Underground kid
You know whassup, hah
Aiyyo, Kris is chillin', Shock G's chillin'
What more can we say about the villains?
The real killers chillin' in the White
I mean the Not Right House
Want me to be they lab white mouse
The smile of seedy greedies, deprivin' the needy, breakin treaties
Overseas whylin while they profilin' on the TV's
Some of em cool though, see I like that nigga Bill
Hittin' everything in town and he got that smile down
Now let's break down the meaning of a smile
Is it happiness and blissfulness? Well' let's go down the list
You got the 'Real deal for real, real' smile
You got the 'Phony they don't know me let me have my feel' smile
The 'Dumb embarrassed smile
The 'Ooh, she look delicious, sure that girl is lavish' smile
Then you got the 'Shake your head, naah black
That shit was wack' smile
The 'Across the bar, yeah, it's cool
We can hit the sack' smile
The 'Crack" smile, the "Caught in the act" smile
The "Over my shoulder caught you scheamin' on me
Delayed react" smile
The smile you're really glad to see when it comes round
The spot's hot, they got you boxed in, it's 'bout to go down
You glance back, your man who packs that
Once in a while gives you the
'Oh, I'm strapped, do your thing, baby I got your back' smile
Smiling faces sometimes pretend to be your friend
Smiling faces show no traces of the evil, that lurks within
Whaddya think I joke?
(Nope)
Whaddya think I sniff coke?
(Dope)

Me a Wild T'ing, like Tone Loc, you betta be go
When the sound clash erupt, rev up
Step up to the cut, 'Wassup?'
I show up to blow up and leave the spot to' up

You know what? I'ma go nut
And you know what? Yeah, so what?
It's the regular, when you check for the one that perfected the
Smiling face, people posing as your equal
Knowin' they wanna beat you defeat you and eat you
But they greet you with peace and love
Not with the beast but the dove, not beneath but above
Now the cheek, give a hug, snug
No grudge, til' you turn your back and learn the facts
It's called learn the truth, the tree is only known by it's fruits
These smiling faces in many places, sometimes they racist
Sometimes they sexist, sometimes they want your Lexus
Sometimes they be your family members remember
'Oh no, not my lady, oh no, not my fellow'
With them you thought you'd never ever sever
But they was two faced and headless
With a whole 'nother agenda but clever to say whatever
Forever, let me make this relationship better
If you're real, stay real, be real
The truth, we got to treasure, not these
Smiling faces sometimes pretend to be your friend
(They know they phony)
Smiling faces show no traces of the evil that lurks within
(They may be lurkin')
You know whassup, hah, KRS-One, Shock Jigga
(That's me, baby)
Ha ha, word
(Yo, just let the beat breeze)
C'mon
(Uhh)
Uhh, uhh, wooh
C'mon
Yeah, 'cause they be lurkin'
Never trust a big butt and a smile, baby
Yo Kris, that's peace baby
Uh huh
(They know the deal)
(A smile ain't nothin' but an upside down frown)
Word
(Never trust a big butt and a smile)

Uh huh

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