Real Hip Hop

Das EFX

They not ready
Set it off, South Bronx
Set it off, check itThe real hip-hop is over here
The real hip-hop is over there
The real hip-hop is over here
The real hip-hop is over thereIt's a demo, it's a demo, it's a demo, it's a demo
Steppin' out the Limo, KRS-One, gettin' in you
From the get-go kiddo throw 'em out the window
Flip 'em like a nickel, peep the hottest single
He'll sink them like the SS MinnowThat same kid that rocks the Benz, rocks the Pinto
Watch my signal, I rock the rap game like Nintendo
Hey diddle, diddle, get played now like a fiddle
I watch you wiggle in front of the audience that was fickleNow, you can't make a nickel, the sour pickle you are
KRS-One, ninety-seven superstar
I got one thing to say and let me make this clear
Everywhere, now, throw your hands in the airThe real hip-hop is over here
The real hip-hop is over there
The real hip-hop is over here
The real hip-hop, throw your hands in the airYo, been rockin' rooftops, knahmsayin'?
Internet', yaknahmsayin'?
KRS, vandalizin', yaknahmsayin'? With the Mic Vandalz
Boogie Down, Uptown, yaknahmsayin'?
It's dope, check it outWhen I ain't doin' a show or bringin' all the money in
Or at the studio, or home studyin'
I'm checkin' out Funkmaster Flex on cassette
As he wrecks turntable sets with many subjectsHuff now that's the Blastmaster connects, the larynx
To a high-tech mic set, you get what you get
Tech and Sway, index of singles is complex
On Technics sets, he wrecks, collects a fee nextWhile you rejects practice, suffix and prefix
Hip-hop I reads it and mark your album incompleted
I seen it, saw it, back in eighty-five
Platinum rappers, yo that can't rock live
Their mental facilities, lack the ability
For lyric agility battle? You're killin' meThe real hip-hop is over here
The real hip-hop is over there
The real hip-hop is over here
The real hip-hop, throw your hands in the airThe real hip-hop is over there
The real hip-hop is it over here?
The real hip-hop, yo, it's over there

The real hip, now throw your hands in the airThrow your hands in the air
(Get loose now)
Throw your hands in the air
(Get loose now)
Throw your hands in the air
(Get loose now)Aiyyo, I'm breakin' in this rap thing, I've been waitin'
Ready for the world, rude like awakening
Homo sapiens, [Incomprehensible] rock every stadium
Scholars and players, here to Las Vegas
Embrace the papers, land of money makers
Brothers hate us 'cause the brothers ain't usYo yo, from coast to coast I'ma overdose you and BDP you
And Kris-Kross your mind, wouldn't wanna be you
A Uptown thing, world premier
Throw your hands in the air, baby, it's onHow many MC's wanna get they rep torn?
From Joe to Cage and mics in my juvenile days, I abuse
The mic get lifted, the crowd gets amused
I got next, you lose

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