

# Criminal Minded (The World Remix)

## Boogie Down Productions

Boogie Down Productions will always get paid  
We'll take the wackest song and make it better  
    Remember to let us into your skin  
    Cause then you'll begin, to master  
Rhymin' rhymin' rhymin'Criminal minded, you've been blinded  
    Looking for a style like mine you can't find it  
    They are the audience, I am the lyricist  
Sometimes the suckers on the side gotta hear this  
    Page, a rage, and I'm not in a cage  
    Free as a bird to fly up out on stage  
Ain't here for no fronting just to say a little something  
You suckers don't like me cause you're all about nothing  
    However, I'm really fascinating to the letter  
    My all-around performance gets better and better  
    My English grammar comes down like a hammer  
    You need a style, I need to pull your file  
I don't beg favors, you're kissing other people's [ass]  
    I write and produce myself just as fast  
    Keep my hair like this, got no time for Jheri curls  
Attracting only women, got no time for little girlsCause girls look so good but their brain is not ready  
    I don't know  
    I'd rather talk to a woman cause her mind is so steady  
    So here we goI'm not a musical maniac or b-boy fanatic  
    I simply made use of what was upstairs in the attic  
    I've listened to these MC's back when I was a kid  
    But I bust more shots than they ever did  
    I mean this is not the best of KRS, it's just a section  
    But how many times must I point you in the right direction  
        You need protection when I'm on the mic  
        Because my mouth is like a 9 millimeter windpipe  
            You're a king, I'm a teacher  
            You're a b-boy, I'm a scholar  
    If this was a class, well it would go right under drama  
        See kings lose crowns but teachers stay intelligent  
        Talking big words on the mic but still irrelevant  
            Especially when you're not college material  
    Wake up every morning to your Lucky Charms cereal  
        DJ Scott La Rock has a college degree  
        Blastmaster KRS writes poetry

I won't go deeper in the subject cause that gets me bored  
It's a shame to know some MC's on the mic are fraud  
Saying styles like this to create a diss  
But if you listen, who you dissing?

I am a musician

Rapping on the mic like this to me is fine  
Cause if I really want to battle I will put out a nine  
You can see that Scott La Rock and I are mentally binded

In other words we're both Criminal Minded We're not promoting violence, we're just having some fun

He's Scott La Rock, I'm KRS-One

Never off-beat cause it don't make sense

Grab the microphone, relaxed and not tense

You waited, debated, and now you activated  
A musical genius that could not be duplicated

See I have the formula for rocking the house

If you cannot rock a party do not open your mouth  
It's that simple, no phony cosmetics for your pimple  
Take another look because the gear is not wrinkled

The K, the R, the S, the O, the N, the E

Say a rhyme for 87 not no 1983

Well versed, to rehearse, in my rhymes I might curse

Originality is first but the suckers get worse

Allow me to include I have a very stable mood

Poetic education of a high altitude

I'm not an MC, so listen, call me poet or musician

A genius when it comes to making music with ambition

I'm cool, collected with the rhyme I directed

Don't wanna be elected as the king of a record

Just respected by others as the man with the solution

An artist of the 80's came and left his contribution

On wax, relax, there's 24 tracks

After years of rocking parties now I picked up the knack

Because everything that flows from out my larynx

Takes years of experience and bottles of Beck's

I cannot seem to recollect the time I didn't have sex

Is it real or is it Memorex?

I'm living in a city known as New York State

Sucker MC's gotta wait while I translate

I hang with real live dreads with knowledge in their heads

People with ambition and straight up musicians

Although our lives have been so uprooted

I haven't included, you can all get zooted

So take each letter of the KRS-One

Means Knowledge Reigns Supreme Over Nearly Everyone

You look at me and laugh, but this is your class

It's an all-out discussion of the suckers I be crushing  
So now you are awakened to the music I be making  
    Never duplicated, and also highly cultivated  
Don't get frustrated cause nothing has been traded  
    Only activated, it came out very complicated  
        Not separated, from my DJ  
            You see my voice is now faded  
I'll see you folks around the wayCriminal minded

Songwriters

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