

Knowledge Is King

Kool Moe Dee

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm not goin', I'm gone
Up up up and away and I'm on
A higher plane with a brain, with a flame
Feel the fire desire the same Knowledge and wisdom and understanding
Possessed by Gods, transferred to man in
A script of a book, or a scripture that looks
Like a Biblical writing inviting a hook Of a song sing along with a strong subliminal
Message divesting all men from criminal
Acts of the devil, revealed and reveled
Designed to recline the mind to lower level Read the Holy Koran or the Bible
Because it's liable to be a revival
For the weak who seek power it'll bring infallible power
Knowledge is king Now who wants some, come get it
A battle is a test of wits and I'm witted
Hard beats a torch and I lit it
Set the world on fire, I get it Now that it feels good, I'm heating up
I feed off knowledge and can't get enough
Knowledge is infinite, suckers ain't into it
Ignorance is bliss and they're kin to it Party and dance and don't ever glance
At a book or look for their mind to advance
Caught in a rut, chasing butt
Trying to get a dollar or a nut Evil feeds off a source of apathy
Weak in the mind and of course you have to be
Less than a man, more like a thing, no knowledge you're nothin'
Knowledge is king My knowledge comes from a spiritual force
Stronger than any earthly source
Propaganda, hype or slander
I won't believe the hype, I understand the Media dictates, the mind and rotates
The way you think and syncopates slow pace
Brains, can't maintain
Ascertain insipid inane crass rain Insane lame traditions
All praise fame positions

Want to be a star, drive a big car
Live bourgeois, don't know who you are
Lost in the source and praising the dollar
Whether your faith is Christ or Allah
The knowledge of God will teach one thing, the dollar is moot
Knowledge is king
My rhymes make a meak mind anorexic
You can't hang without slang, so eject it
I've selected, rhymes for records
To affect the effect of the rhyme that left it
Hangin' like a pound that can come down
But you're hangin' the brain, so your brain's hell-bound
Lost and found by the serpent's sound
What you don't know can't hurt that's profound
Or absurd, a better word
An ignorant fool is a real cool nerd
Pockets are fat with an empty head
Got a little fame and a name and you're brain dead
You count dollars, so ya think ya in
You know how to count but you don't know when
And history today and it will equal the future
Repetitive mistakes 'cause the brain ain't acute ya
Need knowledge to understand the concept of sacrifice
But man don't understand, so we have to fight
War, killing people we never saw before
Most don't eden know what they're killin' for
Following rulers, instead of the prophets
The wicked can rule ya but the knowledge can stop it
Souls can't be controlled, it's a spiritual thing
But you got the knowledge, knowledge is king
Knowledge is king

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>