

# We In There

## Boogie Down Productions

Yeah, back to that old shit  
For all you fake-ass teachers out there  
Aiyyo Kris, break this shit upThe type of lyrical terrorism I present  
Educates people, at the same time pays my rent  
You've been hearin' me now for the past twelve semesters  
When the suckers stepped up, I had to use the drastic measures  
I know you want to step to me kid  
But you're thinkin, damn, Kris is kinda big  
Plus he rolls wit a crew that don't care  
And drops a hit album, hit video, hit single every yearFrom your eye drops a tear I don't play that shit, I play  
that hit  
Your whole gangsta image is not legit  
You heard 'Criminal Minded' and bit the whole shit  
Now if I punch you in your face I'd be wrong  
Don't even think about battling with a song  
You'll be gone, your career ain't strong enough to call my bluff  
You ain't rough, you ain't tough, you'll be handcuffed  
With your ribcage crushed naked in a box  
With multicolored tube socks you know my fuckin' name  
Blast master KRS is thinkin long rangeYeah we in there, yeah yeah  
Yeah we in there, yeah yeah  
Yeah we in there, yeah yeahThey are in there, like you'll soon be in prison  
You await and this is fagot, your ass you'll be given  
Who you kiddin'? You're only tryin' to rock a party  
You ain't really down to shoot nobody  
So why you frontin'? Sayin from the cops you be runnin'  
In jail in a pair of panties you look just stunning  
You pop all that wannabe shit on vinyl  
Until your ass is bein' pumped by some fagot named LionelIn jail you ain't got respect you a fairy, I'll be takin  
your commissary  
And the picture of your sister, mister  
As seamy as Pee-Wee Herman, I ain't trying to diss her  
This ain't no bullshit game and I ain't changed  
I'm just thinkin long range people died so I can rhyme  
you think I'm gonna grab the mike and waste my nation's time?  
Step up with that weak shit you're psychologically  
Historically, and spiritually sick plus you're on my dick  
Changin' the subject, your rhyme style ain't correct

You know my fuckin" name, blast master KRS is thinkin long range  
Yeah we in there, yeah yeah  
Yeah we in there, yeah yeah  
Yeah we in there, yeah yeah  
KRS, Kenny Parker, Willie D  
From Long Island  
Heather B, Ska-Danks  
D-Square, Sidney Mills  
Go Brooklyn, go Brooklyn  
Go Bronx, go Brooklyn, go Brooklyn  
The Bronx, yell South side Bronx  
South side Bronx, South side Bronx  
South side Bronx, South side Bronx  
South side Bronx

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