

# Criminal Minded (12 Inch Instrumental)

## Boogie Down Productions

Boogie down productions will always get paid

Well take the wackiest song and make it better

Remember to let us into your skin

'Cause then youll begin, to master rhymin', rhymin', rhymin' Criminal minded, youve been blinded

Lookin' for a style like mine you cant find it

They are the audience, I am the lyricist

Sometimes the suckas on the side gotta hear thisPage, a rage and Im not in a cage

Free as a bird to fly up out on stage

Aint here for no frontin' just to say a little somethin'

Ya suckaz dont like me 'cause youre all about nothin' However, Im 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 dont beg favors, youre kissing other peoples

I write and produce myself just as fast

Keep my hair like this, got no time for Jheri curls

Attractin' only women, got no time for little girls'Cause girls look so good

But their brain is not ready, I dont know

Id rather talk to a woman

'Cause her mind is so steady, so here we go Im not a musical maniac or boy fanatic

I simply made use of what was upstairs in the attic

Ive listened to these mcs back when I was a kid

But I bust more shots than they ever did I mean this is not the best of KRS, its just a section

But how many times must I point you in the right direction

You need protection, when Im on the mic

Because my mouth is like a 9 millimeter windpipe Youre a king, Im a teacher, youre a boy, Im a scholar

If this was a class, well, it would go right under drama

See kings lose crowns but teachers stay intelligent

Talkin', big words on the mic but still irrelevant Especially when youre not, college material

Wake up every morning to your lucky charms cereal

DJ Scott La rock has a college degree, Blast master KRS writes poetry

I wont go deeper in the subject 'cause that gets me bored Its a shame to know some MCs on the mic are fraud

Sayin' styles like this to create a diss

But if you listen, who you dissin'?

See I am a musician Rappin' 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 were both criminal minded Were not promoting violence, were just havin' some fun

Hes Scott La rock, Im KRS-one

Never off-beat cause it dont 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 rockin' the house

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

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

Sayin' rhyme for eighty-seven not from 1983  
Well versed, to rehearse and my rhymes are my curse  
Originality come first but the suckers get worse  
Allow me to include I have a very stable mood

Poetic education of a high altitude  
Im not an MC, so listen, call me poet or musician  
A genius when it comes to making music with ambition

Im cool, collected with the rhyme I directed

Dont wanna be elected as the king of a record  
Just respected by others as the man with the solution  
An artist of the 80s came and left his contribution  
On wax, relax, theres 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 becks  
I cannot seem to recollect the time I didnt have sex  
Is it real or is it memorex?Im livin' in a city known as New York state  
Sucka MCs 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 have it included, you 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  
Its an all out discussion of the suckas I be crushin'  
So now you are awakened to the music I be makin'

Never duplicated, and also highly cultivated  
Dont get frustrated cause nothin' has been traded  
Only activated, it came out very complicated  
Not separated, from my DJ you see my voice is now faded  
Ill see you folks around the wayCriminal minded

Songwriters

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