Word From Our Sponsor

Boogie Down Productions

This is a test
Of the Boogie Down Production
Prevention Against Sucka MC's
In the event of a real emergencyYou would have been instructed
On which jams to play
And how loud to blast your radio
And now, a word from our sponsorI'm from the Bronx, Blastmaster KRS-One
Proving that my job ain't done until I get some
More, no need to roar or yell
'Cause I can still tell what will sellAnd would have sold without yelling over a drum roll
That style is old, so unfold
Blossom, bloom, you got the room
So go ahead and consumeA new era, KRS-One comes better
Bite another lyric? Never
'Cause I'm too clever, however, I own my own label
Partners with Scott LaRock, he's on the turntableAnd partner Lee Smith
I'm exercising a true gift just to uplift
Hip-hop, hip-hop, my voice is like a monster
And now a word from our sponsorTwo, three, four, five, sex, seven, eight, nine, ten
I gotta start this rhyme again
How many words can I find that rhyme?
And still keep in mind every lyric must come out on timeNot many but I have plenty
Scott LaRock sent me just to devastate any
One, any daughter, any son that comes my way
Hey, you got to go the other wayI represent my DJ Scott LaRock, D-Nice, the beat box
I only wear Nike's, not Adidas or Reeboks
Many people know me, yet I'm known by few
My name is KRS-One, son
Not two or three or four or five or six
The mix is on Scott LaRock and Scott LaRock is on the mixCool like the air we breathe
Inhale, exhale, perpetrators will fail
As sure as my name is 'Blastmaster KRS'
Sit and listen to the very essence of this taleFrom the days of prison I have uprisen
To my family members I'm marked down as missing
Listen, circumstances put me right in the street
With the will to survive, get paid, eat and sleepSome weep or should I rather say some cry
Can't get by so later on they die
Because the strong will survive, the weak will perish
Ignorance is a poison and knowledge will nourishI love what I got and like what I had

I'm glad, not sad and I don't even get mad
I get even, myself and some others I believe in
'Cause these others are my brothas and perfection we're achieving
Yes, my name is KRS, my brother is a Rasta
Let me pause and now a word from our sponsor

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