

Real Hip Hop

Das EFX

They not ready

Set it off, South Bronx

Set it off, check itThe real hip-hop is over here

The real hip-hop is over there

The real hip-hop is over here

The real hip-hop is over thereIt's a demo, it's a demo, it's a demo, it's a demo

Steppin' out the Limo, KRS-One, gettin' in you

From the get-go kiddo throw 'em out the window

Flip 'em like a nickel, peep the hottest single

He'll sink them like the SS MinnowThat same kid that rocks the Benz, rocks the Pinto

Watch my signal, I rock the rap game like Nintendo

Hey diddle, diddle, get played now like a fiddle

I watch you wiggle in front of the audience that was fickleNow, you can't make a nickel, the sour pickle you are
KRS-One, ninety-seven superstar

I got one thing to say and let me make this clear

Everywhere, now, throw your hands in the airThe real hip-hop is over here

The real hip-hop is over there

The real hip-hop is over here

The real hip-hop, throw your hands in the airYo, been rockin' rooftops, knahmsayin'?

Internet', yaknahmsayin'?

KRS, vandalizin', yaknahmsayin'? With the Mic Vandalz

Boogie Down, Uptown, yaknahmsayin'?

It's dope, check it outWhen I ain't doin' a show or bringin' all the money in

Or at the studio, or home studyin'

I'm checkin' out Funkmaster Flex on cassette

As he wrecks turntable sets with many subjectsHuff now that's the Blastmaster connects, the larynx

To a high-tech mic set, you get what you get

Tech and Sway, index of singles is complex

On Technics sets, he wrecks, collects a fee nextWhile you rejects practice, suffix and prefix

Hip-hop I reads it and mark your album incompleted

I seen it, saw it, back in eighty-five

Platinum rappers, yo that can't rock live

Their mental facilities, lack the ability

For lyric agility battle? You're killin' meThe real hip-hop is over here

The real hip-hop is over there

The real hip-hop is over here

The real hip-hop, throw your hands in the airThe real hip-hop is over there

The real hip-hop is it over here?

The real hip-hop, yo, it's over there

The real hip, now throw your hands in the air
Throw your hands in the air
(Get loose now)
Throw your hands in the air
(Get loose now)
Throw your hands in the air
(Get loose now)Aiyyo, I'm breakin' in this rap thing, I've been waitin'
Ready for the world, rude like awakening
Homo sapiens, [Incomprehensible] rock every stadium
Scholars and players, here to Las Vegas
Embrace the papers, land of money makers
Brothers hate us 'cause the brothers ain't usYo yo, from coast to coast I'ma overdose you and BDP you
And Kris-Kross your mind, wouldn't wanna be you
A Uptown thing, world premier
Throw your hands in the air, baby, it's onHow many MC's wanna get they rep torn?
From Joe to Cage and mics in my juvenile days, I abuse
The mic get lifted, the crowd gets amused
I got next, you lose

Songwriters

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