

# Duck Down

## Boogie Down Productions

You say ah one for the trouble, two for the time  
Ah come on y'all let's rock that  
Duck! Or wind up down! Fiyah! Huh  
Pal Joey in the house D Square in the house  
Check it out You're stuck up your luck's up, you fucked up you're mud up  
You can't even jump up so shut the fuck up  
Whattup? Tough love buck buck bucka  
Is all you're gonna hear when KRS-One step up I'm thick like syrup no I'm not Kura  
Sit back and relax and watch the KRS era  
No I won't let up, because of how I'm set up  
I come in the jam with the crazy fresh lyrics so you get up MC's get wet up, they met up with a typical  
Subliminal, I'm original metaphysical Criminal Minder  
Fighter, petty gangster that flips 'em neither  
I simply grab the mic and make the party get liver I'm a, rhymer, with a timer attack  
To your mind, a reminder of what kind of headliner  
You'll see, when you come to the show  
BlastMaster, KRS-One, Leo the Lion Cryin' MC's they be cryin'  
When they sizzle in a big pot grease beggin', "Please, please!"  
But I'll be efficient and flexin' wisdom cuisine  
Then dismiss it as Kris and Kenny Rockin' many, good n' plenty  
Any MC tests me gets done  
Lyrically hung, I surgically remove his tongue  
Lyrics by KRS-One Duck! Sucker MC's duck!  
Bo! Duck down!  
Sucker MC's duck!  
Duck! Sucker MC's duck down! I don't battle to lose or win  
I battle to ruin your whole career, yo, watch what you doin'  
I'm permanent punk, like a metallic marker  
KRS-One but you'll call me Mr. Parker A pity I'm K-R, you ain't no superstar  
Ha ha, hee hee, BlastMaster KRS-One be  
Rippin' up MC's with their meaningless words, y'know  
There's more wit, to one of my turds of shit You ain't shit, you never was shit  
So I spit, on your number one hit, now quit!  
Leave the poetry, it's just too strong for thee  
Maybe we should rethink the strategy see Poetry I speak, fluently I think you see a sucker  
'Cause the only word you know is motherfucker  
Yo, you don't see a whole race in bondage  
No, you grab the microphone and feed 'em garbage Yo, everything about me is fresher than fresher  
Than fresher than fresh, of course it's KRS

Flashing lyrics, metaphysics, unlike you idiots  
Be doing, I'm pursuing, chewing your whole crew  
And what you feel like doin', your face they be ungluein'  
Like a gift, don't step to KRS, you're dismissed!  
Duck! Duck!  
Sucker MC's duck down!  
Duck! Bo! Rewind!  
Duck! Bo!

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>