Poetry

Boogie Down Productions

Well, now you're forced to listen to the teacher and the lesson
Class is in session, so you can stop guessin'
If this is a tape or a written down memo
See I am a professional, this is not a demo
In fact call it a lecture, a visual picture
Sort of a poetic and rhythm like mixtureListen, I'm not dissin' but there's somethin' that you're missin'
Maybe you should touch reality, stop wishin'
For beats with plenty bass and lyrics said in haste
If this meaning doesn't manifest put it to rest
I am a poet, you try to show it, yet blow it
It takes concentration for fresh communicationObservation, that is to see without speaking
Take off your coat, take notes, I am teachin'
A class, or rather school, 'cause you need schooling
I am not a king or queen, I'm not ruling
This is an introduction to poetry
A small dedication to those that might know of meThey might know of you and maybe your gang
But one thing's for sure, neither one of y'all can hang
'Cause yo, I'm like a arrow, and Scott is the crossbow
Say something now, thought so
You seem to be the type that only understand
The annihilation and destruction of the next manThat's not poetry, that is insanity
It's simply fantasy far from reality
Poetry is the language of imagination
Poetry is a form of positive creation
Difficult, isn't it? The point? You're missin' it
Your face is in front of my hand so I'm dissin' itScott La Rock is innovating, decorating hip-hop
The beat may drop but not like all the others
They just cover while I just smother
Every single stupid mutha, wait, wait brotha
KRS-One will have to show another
MC or self-proclaimed king or queenOr gang or crew or solo or team
That I mean business, so tell me what is this?
See I come from the Bronx so just kiss this
Boogie Down Productions is somewhat an experiment
The antidote for sucka MC's and they're fearin' it
It's self-explanatory, no one's writin' for meThe poetry I'm rattlin' is really not for battlin'
But if you want I will simply change the program
So, when I'm done you will simply say, "Damn"
So, this conversation is somewhat hypothetical

Boogie Down Productions attempts to prove somethin'
I say hypothetical because it's only theory
My theory, so take a minute now to hear meSo what's your problem? It seems you want to be KRS-Two
From my point of view, backtrack, stop the attack
'Cos KRS-One means simply one KRS
That's it, that's all, solo, single, no more, no less
I've built up my credential financially and mental
Anytime I rhyme, I request the instrumentalI speak clearly and that's merely
Or should I say a mere, help to my career
I'm really not into fashion or craze
Just the one who pays and how soon I get a raise
You're probably in a daze, acting out of sympathy
Wrote a couple of rhymes and think that you can get with meBut what a pity, I'm rockin' New York City
And everywhere else, you put the jams on the shelf
You as an amateur is outspoken
I'm looking at your face, you seem to be hopin'
That I might stutter, stop, or just mess up
But every thing's live that's why I don't dress up"Blastmaster KRS" a synonym for, "Fresh"
I'm the teacher of the class, I do not pass no test
Got DJ Scott La Rock by my side, not in back of me
'Cos we make up, The Boogie Down Productions crew facultyGet it right, or train yourself not to bite
'Cos when you bite you have bitten, when I hear it, that's it
I do not contemplate a battle cause it really ain't worth it
I'd rather point a pistol at your head and try to burst itI'm teaching poetry, I'm teaching poetry
Scott La Rock, we're teaching poetry

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