Criminal Minded (album version)

Boogie Down Productions

Boogie Down Productions will always get paid We'll take the wackest song and make it better Remember to let us into your skin Cause then you'll begin, to master Rhymin' rhymin' rhymin' Criminal minded, you've been blinded Looking for a style like mine you can't find it They are the audience, I am the lyricist Sometimes the suckers on the side gotta hear this Page, a rage, and I'm not in a cage Free as a bird to fly up out on stage Ain't here for no fronting just to say a little something You suckers don't like me cause you're all about nothing However, I'm 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 don't beg favors, you're kissing other people's [ass] I write and produce myself just as fast

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

Attracting only women, got no time for little girlsCause girls look so good but their brain is not ready

I don't know

I'd rather talk to a woman cause her mind is so steady So here we goI'm not a musical maniac or b-boy fanatic I simply made use of what was upstairs in the attic I've listened to these MC's back when I was a kid But I bust more shots than they ever did I mean this is not the best of KRS, it's just a section But how many times must I point you in the right direction You need protection when I'm on the mic Because my mouth is like a 9 millimeter windpipe You're a king, I'm a teacher You're a b-boy, I'm a scholar If this was a class, well it would go right under drama See kings lose crowns but teachers stay intelligent Talking big words on the mic but still irrelevant Especially when you're not college material Wake up every morning to your Lucky Charms cereal DJ Scott La Rock has a college degree

Blastmaster KRS writes poetry

I won't go deeper in the subject cause that gets me bored It's a shame to know some MC's on the mic are fraud Saying styles like this to create a diss But if you listen, who you dissing?

I am a musician

Rapping 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 we're both Criminal MindedWe're not promoting violence, we're just having some fun

He's Scott La Rock, I'm KRS-One

Never off-beat cause it don't 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 rocking the house

If you cannot rock a party do not open your mouth

It's that simple, no phony cosmetics for your pimple

Take another look because the gear is not wrinkled

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

Say a rhyme for 87 not no 1983

Well versed, to rehearse, in my rhymes I might curse

Originality is first but the suckers get worse

Allow me to include I have a very stable mood

Poetic education of a high altitude

I'm not an MC, so listen, call me poet or musician

A genius when it comes to making music with ambition

I'm cool, collected with the rhyme I directed

Don't wanna be elected as the king of a record

Just respected by others as the man with the solution

An artist of the 80's came and left his contribution

On wax, relax, there's 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 Beck's

I cannot seem to recollect the time I didn't have sex

Is it real or is it Memorex?

I'm living in a city known as New York State

Sucker MC's 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 haven't included, you can 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

It's an all-out discussion of the suckers I be crushing
So now you are awakened to the music I be making
Never duplicated, and also highly cultivated
Don't get frustrated cause nothing has been traded
Only activated, it came out very complicated
Not separated, from my DJ
You see my voice is now faded
I'll see you folks around the wayCriminal minded

Songwriters

PARKER, LAWRENCE KRSONE / STERLING, SCOTT MONROEPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/