

# South Bronx (Instrumental)

## Boogie Down Productions

Yo what's up Blastmaster KRS One, this jam is kicking  
Word, yo what up D-Nice?  
(Yo what's up Scott La Rock?)  
Yo man we chilling just funky fresh jam  
I want to tell you a little something about us  
We're the Boogie Down Productions crew  
And due to the fact that no-one else out there knew what time it was  
We have to tell you a little story about where we we come from South Bronx, the South South Bronx Many  
people tell me this style is terrific  
It is kinda different but let's get specific  
KRS-One specialize in music  
I'll only use this type of style when I choose it  
Party people in the place to be, KRS-One attack  
Ya got dropped off MCA cause the rhymes you wrote was wack  
So you think that hip-hop had its start out in Queensbridge  
If you pop that junk up in the Bronx you might not live  
Cause you're in South Bronx, the South South Bronx I came with Scott La Rock to express one thing  
I am a teacher and others are kings  
If that's the title they earn, well it's well deserved, but  
Without a crown, see, I still burn  
You settle for a pebble not a stone like a rebel  
KRS-One is the holder of a boulder, money folder  
You want a fresh style let me show ya  
Now way back in the days when hip-hop began  
With Coke LaRock, Kool Herc, and then Bam  
Beat boys ran to the latest jam  
But when it got shot up they went home and said "Damn  
There's got to be a better way to hear our music every day  
B-boys getting blown away but coming outside anyway"  
They tried again outside in Cedar Park  
Power from a street light made the place dark  
But yo, they didn't care, they turned it out  
I know a few understand what I'm talking about  
Remember Bronx River, rolling thick  
With Kool DJ Red Alert and Chuck Chillout on the mix  
When Afrika Islam was rocking the jams  
And on the other side of town was a kid named Flash  
Patterson and Millbrook projects  
Casanova all over, ya couldn't stop it

The Nine Lives Crew, the Cypress Boys  
The real Rock Steady taking out these toys  
As odd as it looked, as wild as it seems  
I didn't hear a peep from a place called Queens  
It was seventy-six to 1980  
The dreads in Brooklyn was crazy  
You couldn't bring out your set with no hip-hop  
Because the pistols would go  
So why don't you wise up, show all the people in the place that you are wack  
Instead of tryna take out LL, you need to take your homeboys off the crack  
Cause if you don't, well, then their nerves will become shot  
And that would leave the job up to my own Scott La Rock  
And he's from South Bronx, the South South Bronx  
The human TR-808, D-Nice  
The poet, the Blastmaster KRS-ONE  
The Grand Incredible DJ Scott La Rock  
Boogie Down Productions  
Fresh for '86, you suckers!

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