

## **Snow F/ Joey**

### **"Nightmare on My Street \*"**

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\* has extra lyrics not on "He's the DJ, I'm the Rapper"

[Fresh Prince]

Now I have a story that I'd like to tell  
About this guy you all know him, he had me scared as hell!  
He comes to me at night after I crawl into bed  
He's burnt up like a weenie and his name is Fred!  
He wears the same hat and sweater every single day  
And even if it's hot, outside he wears it anyway!  
He's gone when I'm awake but he shows up when I'm asleep  
I can't believe that there's a nightmare - on my street!

[Fresh Prince]

It was a Saturday evening if I remember it right  
And we had just gotten back off tour last night  
So the gang and I thought that it would be groovy  
If we summoned up the posse and done rushed the movies  
I got Angie, Jeff got Tina  
Ready Rock got some girl I'd never seen in my life  
That was all right because the lady was chill  
Then we dipped to the theater set to ill  
Buggin! Cold havin a ball  
and somethin bout Elm Street was the movie we saw  
The way it started was decent, ya know nothing real fancy  
bout this guy named Fred and this girl named Nancy  
But word, when it was over, I said, "Yo! That was def!"  
And everything seemed all right when we left  
But when I got home and laid down to sleep  
That began the nightmare, but on my street!

[Fresh Prince]

It was burnin in my room like an oven  
My bed soaked with sweat, and man, I was buggin  
I checked the clock and it stopped at 12:30  
It had melted it was so darn hot, and I was thirsty  
I wanted something cool, to quench my thirst  
I thought to myself, "Yo, this heat is the worst!"

But when I got downstairs, I noticed something was wrong  
I was home all alone but the TV was on!  
I thought nothin of it as I grabbed the remote  
I pushed the power button, and then I almost choked  
When I heard this awful voice comin from behind  
It said, "You cut off 'Heavy Metal' and now you must die!"  
Man, I ain't even wait to see who it was  
Broke outside my drawers and screamed, "So long, cuz!"  
Got halfway up the block I calmed down and stopped screamin  
Then thought, "Oh, I get it, I must be dreamin"  
I strolled back home with a grin on my grill  
I figured since this is a dream I might as well get ill  
I walked in the house, the Big Bad Fresh Prince  
But Freddy killed all that noise real quick  
He grabbed me by my neck and said, "Here's what we'll do.  
We gotta lotta work here, me and you.  
The souls of your friends you and I will claim.  
You've got the body, and I've got the brain."  
I said, "Yo Fred, I think you've got me all wrong.  
I ain't partners with NOBODY with nails that long!  
Look, I'll be honest man, this team won't work.  
The girls won't be on you, Fred your face is all burnt!"  
Fred got mad and his head started steamin  
But I thought what the hell, I'm only dreamin  
I said, "Please leave Fred, so I can get some sleep;  
or gimme a call, and maybe we'll hang out next week."  
I patted him on the shoulder said, "Thanks for stopping by."  
Then I opened up the door and said, "Take care guy!"  
He got mad, drew back his arm, and slashed my shirt  
I laughed at first, then thought, "Hold up, that hurt!"  
It wasn't a dream, man, this guy was for real  
I said, "Freddy, uh, pal, there's been an awful mistake here."  
No further words and then I darted upstairs  
Crashed through my door then jumped on my bed  
Pulled the covers up over my head  
And said, "Oh please do somethin with Fred!"  
He jumped on my bed, went through the covers with his claws  
Tried to get me, but my alarm went off  
And then silence! It was a whole new day  
I thought, "Huh, I wasn't scared of him anyway."  
Until I noticed those rips in my sheets  
And that was proof that there had been a nightmare,  
on my street

FP: Oh man, I gotta call Jeff, I gotta call Jeff  
Come on, come on  
Come on Jeff, answer  
Come on, man  
JJ: Hello?  
FP: Jeff, this is Prince, man  
Jeff, wake up,  
Jeff, wake up  
JJ: What do you want?  
FP: Jeff, wake up, man,  
listen to me, Jeff  
JJ: It's three o'clock in the mornin, what do you want?  
FP: Jeff, Jeff, would you listen to me?  
Listen, whatever you do, don't fall asleep  
JJ: Man!  
FP: Jeff, listen to me, don't go to sleep, Jeff  
JJ: Look, look, I'll talk to you tomorrow, I'm going to bed  
{FC} RRAHHHH!  
JJ: Ahhhhhh!  
FP: Jeff! Jeff!  
{FC} Ha ha ha ha ha haaaa!  
JJ: Ahhhhhh!  
FP: Jeff!  
{FC} RRAHHHH!  
JJ: Jeff! Answer me, Jeff!  
{FC} I'm your D.J. now, Princey!  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha haaaaa!

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