Some DJ's are (good)

Will Oldham "The Magnificent Jazzy Jeff"

Visit "The Magnificent Jazzy Jeff" on MotoLyrics.com

Some DI's are (fresh) Some DJ's are even (def) But here's a little sumtin about my DI (the magnificent) Jazzy Jeff So bust this beat Well it's true that I'm the reigning kick of the throne But with all my strength I couldn't do it alone I need a DJ like (Jazzy) to back me up So when I'm rockin on the mic he's on the cross fade cut Scratching and mixing mixing and scratching Second after second it's the record he's catching His hands are so fast that it's a medical riddle With the turntables split and the mixer in the middle Back and forth his hands fly with the speed of a cheetah that will puzzle your eye Record after record he has no mercy Cuts left cuts right then he cuts vice versa I'm not exaggerating I said it and I meant it I'll resent it if you say it is cut unprecedented He's a lean mean wrecking machine

He gets respected like a king when he's on the scene

So bust a move cause you know he's def

He's my DJ

Jazzy Jeff

(the magnificent)

People often ask me everytime I emcee
Why do I brag so much about my disc jockey
Well the reason that I brag and I boast the most
Is cause my DJ is the most from coast to coast
(the magnificent) Jazzy Jeff wack destroyer
Cutting up records like a samurai warrior
If your DJ's don't know who I'm talking too
(I'm talking to you)
So (cut) cause in a battle you cannot win
My DJ will (tear your butt limb from limb)
He's like a wanna be tank a hip hop rebel
And if you want a battle you best bring a shovel my

man

So you can dig your grave cause there no way

That you could ever be saved

Cause (the DJ cuts the records)

To create the sound

(the DJ cuts the records)

He's the best around

(the DJ cuts the records)

You know he's down

His name is Jazzy Jeff aka Jeff Townes

Commanding the cut he's always on track

He's DJ Jazzy Jeff and he's a cut in the act

So for your personal safety you should be told

That my DJ Jazzy Jeff is

(Out of control)

(oh my god)

Aight Jazzy we gonna do a little sumthin different right now

This is what I want you to do for me

I want you to tell all these people your name Jazzy tell em your name

(He's Jazzy Jazzy) (His name is Jeff)

Now Jazzy I want you to tell all these people how many of these DJ's out there can get with you (none of them)

Now make the record burp

Say excuse me

Now make the record sound like a bird

Now make it chirp

Now heres a story that should not be forgotten about

the day my DJ turned into an autobot

He got struck by lightning in an electrical storm

He got on the wheels of steel and began to transform

His name is Jeff and he's the swift of the swift

The type that other DJ's do not want to have to reckon with

He's by my side as I rock the mic

All of his vigorous cuts are sure to excite you

They'll delight you you no that that's right

If you were a stick of dynamite his cuts would ignite you

The DJ on the wheels can be matched

So (check out Jazzy Jeff with a cordless scratch)

Visit Will Oldham page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.