

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince "Get Hyped"

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Here we go
George george george of the jungle watch out for that
tree
Or if you're an emcee watch out for me and my man
Jazzy
Ahh just hitting it
Beat back an
Ain't no slackin
I'm unbeatable
Undefeatable
I kick the flow way way up tempo
And now you must know that I got gusto
Don't be jugglin or else we knucklin when I get in my
car my seat belt im bucklin
It ain't that I'm afraid but I'm trying to get paid
From a high school to bare ain't no money to be made
Mary had a little lamb and her fleece was white as snow
But I'm Hannibal Lector I silence the lamb while I watch
the crowd go (here we go)
Yo
Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
When all night
Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
We doing it right
Keep it going
Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
When all night
Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
We doing it right

1986 we first came out
Girls ain't nothing but trouble to get our name out
It was a fun record but a bit silly
They said we wouldn't make it cause we come from
Philly
1988 we won a grammy all the critics could say was
ooh damn he
Keeps going and going it ain't funny going and going
just like an energiser bunny
Faster faster who's the master
They could only watch while we shot right past the
Grammy awards 1992

Open the envelope who's it go to
DJ Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince
Well thank you thank you
Call the bank ooh I'm getting checks and
Plenty of sex and
Flexin like a texan
They desire to dust the fire
We keep hitting em higher
Raps the thing that I am best and
Muscle bound rhymes that's why I'm flexin
Um de dum de dum dum di
When I walk by girls cry cause I'm fly
Dang digi dang de dang dand digi dang
I'm the king of this thing

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Ooh ahh you wanna piece of pie (what)
The pie to sweat (so)

You wanna piece of meat (what)
The meat to tough (so)
You wanna ride a bus (what)
The bust too full
Aight cool

Enough of the ol skool back to the new
I wont let the mic go till y'all get psycho
Louder louder let yourself go
(oh oh oh oh yeah)
Mirror mirror on the wall now who is the top choice of
them all
Well I know that its me I just thought id ask
Cause if you said it wasn't me then you can kiss my
behind
Ride em cowboy
Mic like a bronco but I wont let go
Heads are boppin knees are flying
Arms are swingin ears are ringin
That's what a real house party should be like 2
turntables a mic and a blue light
One fan blowing windows open
Crowd feels high cause the rhymes are dope an
But I don't stop though

They riding my jock so hard
I'm thinking my nads getting scarred
You walk through the door
Get right to the floor
Cause that's what you came here for
Come on check it

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How we doing it right we doing it right

Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
When all night
Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
We doing it right

Come on

Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
When all night
Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
We doing it right

Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
All night
Get hyped get hyped to the groove it goes on
We doing it right

Yeah Yeah Yeah

That joint was live yo

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