

## Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince "He's The DJ, I'm The Rapper"

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[Fresh Prince]

Uh uhh, ahh! Ughhhhhhh

Yo Jeffrey! Bust it..

What are ya doin in there?

Word em up word em up word em up

In the place at about this time

DJ Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince just bu bu buggin out

Losin it all, no sense

Ay Jeff, scratch it, scratch it man, scratch it!

{Jeff scratches}

Ughhhhh.. aw that was decent

Now scratch it, a quick joint, a quick one Jeff

{Jeff scratches}

Ooooooh yeah! Yeah!

We just buggin, we just havin some fun

Me and Jeffrey

He's the DJ, I'm the Rapper

Hello.. can anybody hear me?

You can? Aight that's good, you can hear me?

OK it's clear? It's good? OK everybody's got it?

One.. two..

One, two, and..

My rhymes have been written, not to be bitten

But as it seems, some suckers keep forgettin

the rules about rappin, but that's alright

Cause in the next five minutes I'ma have them all

uptight

Stronger than a dinosaur, better known than Santa

Man -- the battles I battle, I usually win em

in -- less than a minute, but it all depends

on how long -- it takes you rappers to realize

that tryin to defend yourself, is ridiculous

Didn't you get my message inside of the question

cause you're toys boys, I'm the Real McCoy

I'm really gonna enjoy seein you destroyed

If I was Fred Flintstone, I'd probably own all of Bedrock

If I was a criminal I'd probably own a cellblock

If I was in the Navy I would own the sea

but I'm a +POET+ so I own the whole rap industry

I'm like a lion my man, and the streets are my den

It's either kill or be killed, so I kill

I kill again and again and again  
The X amount of times, rappers I'll slaughter them  
I tie em up and throw them in the water  
then I'll just walk away like nothin ever happened  
until somebody else starts rappin  
That's when I snap and I'll attack and go mad like  
Rambo  
or maybe like Commando, or like Lando  
Calrissian, cause you know he was down with the Force  
Fresh Prince is the source I feel no pain or remorse  
Think that you can beat me rappin man you must be  
silly  
Man I really really really really really really  
hate when people, doubt my ability  
And I have to prove superiority  
If rap was basketball, I would be in luck  
Cause everytime I freestyled it would be a slam dunk  
MAN, I'm the engineer, and you're the passengers  
Takin on a voyage, a hip-hop massacre  
The Jason of rap, Freddy Kruger of rhymin  
And I'm sure that you'll see in due time man  
People will run, to Philadelphia Pennsylvania  
to all join in, to this Fresh Prince mania  
My face in magazines, on your radio or stereo  
Everywhere you go, audio and video  
A hip-hop terrorist, war like vocalist  
Other rappers say, "Yo Prince why don't you show me  
this  
style now," you must be trippin  
It ain't no way in hell I'ma let you put your lip in  
my rhyme cause it's a timebomb, I'm not kiddin  
My rhyme explodes the second it gets bitten  
I'm quick and nimble, a status symbol  
I shop at Macy's now but I used to shop at Gimble's  
I'll, drop kick a hurricane, bodyslam a tidal wave  
Walk through a tornado, or a volcano  
But I'll be OK though  
And here's some more info that you rappers should  
know  
You are the bombs and I will defuse you  
I am the lawyer and I'm goin to accuse you  
of the ultimate rhyme crime, and you will be guilty  
There's no way that you'll ever ever defeat beat me  
rappin any time of day  
Pop so much trash, man I can't wait  
to be face to face, and hear Jeff say, "Sick 'em"  
Man you're gonna be my victim  
You better duck, and pray for good luck Chuck, cause  
you're stuck  
You're like a Thanksgiving turkey and it's time to be  
plucked

I see you're nervous purpose that's how I now you're  
soft  
You're runnin round like a chicken with your head cut  
off  
But just relax my power to the max  
And I'm cuttin no slack on this rap track, Jack  
So back up, as if you got good sense  
OR FEEL THE FURY.. of the Prince!  
And ya don't stop  
Yo Jazzy, why don't you rock up the spots  
Yo Jazzy, hey Jeff I'm psyched, I'm psyched  
Give em a cut Jeff  
{Jeff scratches}  
Ooooooh-weeeeeeee! Check out my dish-jockey!  
Ay Jeffrey Jeffrey Jeffrey, a fast one  
{Jeff scratches}  
Uh-huh, yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh  
{Jeff scratches}  
Wow, ay Jeff Jeff, give em one of them fresh ones  
A fresh one Jeffrey  
{Jeff scratches}  
No music, no music  
{Jeff scratches}  
Wooooooo, that was decent, that was decent  
That's my DJ, that's my DJ  
Jazzy Jeff, I'm the Fresh Prince {\*echoes\*}  
Hi {hi} how ya doin?  
How's everyone doin out there?  
OOOOOOOOOH!  
{Jeff scratches}  
I'm just here to talk about my DJ  
I was just I was just standin in here, really  
Really? Aight, okay, umm  
On behalf of DJ Jazzy Jeff, and the Fresh Prince ..  
.. "Groove then get down!"  
{Jeff scratches}  
Thank you, and good night {\*echoes\*}

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