## Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince "Jeff Was On The Beat Box"

Visit "Jeff Was On The Beat Box" on MotoLyrics.com

[ throughout the song the first phrase is rhythmically triggered off while the second one is being scratched ]

(I continued to rock while Jeff was on the beat box)

(Hip-hop)

There was a party the other day, around my way
They asked if me and Jeff would play, we said okay
We dipped out to get the hip-hop apparatus
Came back with the posse in full effect status
While Jeff set up I said "Check 1-2, y'all
Everybody clap, let's begin to ball"
I was rappin acapella, but I had to stop
Cause chaos broke cause Jeff was on the beatbox

(I continued to rock while leff was on the beat box)

Now cut it up, Jeff

(Hip-hop)

Did you know that...

Parties were all the same when we came up
We had to rearrange and make a change
I remember how it was, people standing still
The music was wack, so they chose to get ill
People started breaking and fights would start to break
out

This is the reason why some people make out Hip-hop to be bad, because of this behaviour Then like a miracle two musical saviours One with a microphone, the other with tables Both of em ready, both willing and able Bust on the scene like TNT People said, "Who can it be?" Can't you see it's Jeff and me We are praised as musical scholars Fast admiration manifestin dollars

Couple of kids with a bright idea
Didn't want a 9 to 5, made rap career
People tried to dis and make the egos shrink
But we believe in ourselves, so to hell what they think
Moving like a freight train, can't be stopped
Especially when I'm on the microphone and Jeff is on
the beat box

(I continued to rock while Jeff was on the beat box)

Now cut it up, Jeff

(Hip-hop)

I know I talk about Jeff a whole hell of a lot But straight up, man, you gotta give him his props There's not many people that can do what he does Marley Marl, Teddy Riley and Hurby Luvbug But other than that there's not many around That can take that box and make it sound Like anything that you could possibly want Now here's a rhyme that sums it up Jeff is diggy-diggy-di-dope and You DJ's out there keep hopin His beat boxes will be broken But you might as well just keep hopin He ciri-can't be tizzaken You think he can, you're mistaken All records he is brizzeakin (Come on, man, you can make it) Grammy winning musicians His beat box is a-kizzickin And all my rhymes are hizzittin The album's out, so go get it There ain't no way we stizzopping We keep the parties rizzockin We got the crowd a-hip-hoppin When leff is on the beat box

(I continued to rock while Jeff was on the beat box)

One more time, scratch, Jeff

(Hip-hop)

Mh - let's see what's next on the agenda That's right, oh yeah, I've got it, I remember I was discussin how when Jeff's on stage He makes your hands clap, your feet tap, your eardrums pulsate
Your body will move as you flow with the groove
And you smile as he propiles his new rap tune
When he's on the stage he can't be stopped
'specially when I'm on the microphone and Jeff is on the beat box

(I continued to rock while Jeff was on the beat box)

(Hip-hop)

Visit <u>Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.