

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince "Just Kickin' It"

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The F-L-Y guy

About to toss some action

Here I go again with a groove to move you

Somethin' kinda smooth, you can bop your head to

Chill it, the feel, you can play it anytime

Its smooth, is the groove, play it back behind the rhyme

So please, put a freeze, on hooving and hollering

Fans deserve more, for their hip-hop dollar, man

And I'm just the rapper to deliver

The rapper that can give a

Funky rhyme, flowing like a river

Silky, silky, kind to the ear

Diction perfect, rhymes all clear

Tempo moderate, this ain't no marathon

Step back, new jack's, observe the paragon

Ha, who? what?, why?, when?

Don't be looking around clown, that's right, I'm back
again

With the dopeness, you're head is bopping isn't it?

Yeah I thought so. Yo, I'm just kickin' it.

Yeah---

Just kickin' it' ÆfÂçâ,-"Yeah, Yeah

I'm just kickin' it
I really cannot kick it
Just kickin it
Jus watch me y'all; I'm jus kickin it " kickin it
Uh Just kickin it
Yeah, yo I'm just kickin' it
Just kick, and just kick it
Just kickin it -Ooh
Prepare for a voyage, just close your eyes
Who ain't ready, holler out I
Well ain't nobody hollering, 'cause all is perfect
The groove is a wave, and my rhyme's a surfing
The track design
With a rhyme in mind
Bidi budup up up, the charges will climb
Every young rapper trying to get you to jump
But when you're all done jumpin', I'm a git you what you
really want
Track by track displaying my ability
The man, FP, showing true dexterity
On the Mic, no rules are lawless
Wicked, and a kicker and my rhymes are flawless
So sit back, relax and allow me to rock ya
With a hit that you're gonna get mentally locked to
A hip-hop solid and all flow, flower
I post up, together, better than Noah

A cut, to kick it too, kind to the ear drum
All true poetry, for me y'all be hearin' some
So extra, extra, read all about it
I slam a the hell out of those that doubt it
I'm rippin' every city I been in
Coast to coast, not to boast, but I'm winning
My fans are powerful, and that's the way I'm living
All about effort y'all
Yo, I'm just kickin' it
Uh Just kickin' it
Yeah, yeah, I'm just kickin' it
Just kickin' it
Come on. Come on, I'm just kickin it
Just kickin' it
Now, I'm just kickin it'
Just kickin' it ÆfÂçâ, ñ" Just kickin' it
Let's take a trip, mellow out while I'm rappin'
Ya mind is the boat, and my rhyme's the captain
So hoist a sail, and its time to flow
To a place that other rappers don't go
Welcome, welcome, into my territory
Everbody get on up, and get busy for me
Heads are boppin hard and fast
And now I'm getting' sued 'cause my groove caused
whiplash
Everytime a rhymer tried to

Say something smooth, that'll move inside you

The way that you should feel when you hear a real rap

Is trapped in the rhyme and your climbing to the climax

A lyrical painter, the fresh prince

And y'all a know of my Picasso essence

Musical passion, lovely isn't?

But ain't nothin' to it

Yo, I'm just kickin it

Just kickin' it- Just kickin'

Check me, check me, just kickin it

Just kickin' it- Just kickin it

Like Pronto y'all, I'm just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Uh, I'm just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Yo, I'm out

Just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Laa-aha

Just kickin' it

He-he-he-ha

Just kickin' it

Just kickin it

Just kickin it

Just kickin' it

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