Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince "Numero Uno"

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One one

Grand numero
Court is now in session
Here ye here ye all listen close
To the man the myth the fresh the prince the utmost
I got a brain like a cup and rhymes I pour em spectrum
to the astra dome to bore em
All the way to wembley fans are in a frenzy doing what I
gotta do to make people remember me
Fast like flo jo crazy like cujo
Both I know and you know that I'm numero uno
My crew is numero

Order in the court prepare to cop the plea sucker Judge jury bailiff their all me Your on trial but you can't win Cause I wrote the script you die in the end So throw in the towel sign off just give it up You tried to beat me in a game that I made up And by the time you learnt the rules and tried to change your fate Its too little too late sorry chump check mate I'm in the room to do my thing You wanna battle lets go just get your butt in the ring 10 seconds and its over I yell out who's next I got you off guard with the lyrical suplex I flex my lyrics so that you cant jinx The ship that wont sink more popular than the sphynx I'm a cardo will strong just like a dinosaur You want more your not scared then what your running

Cause I'm the incredible I do the impossible I'm known to destro you and your crew if you follow the rules

I'm number one I'm the prince I'm the lyrical gun What you're dissing me yo cut that out son Cause I'm a weapon you heard what I said And I should have a danger sign on my forehead Cause I'm lethal fatal unstable I'm nitro standing in front of a mic cable

Waiting to blow if there's a flick or a static
To ignite the fuse in the room you feel the doom
You tried to break but there's no escape
From the jaws of death you took the bait
Wait and if I say so you may go
It's like mother mayor

May It oh hell no

Go ahead and play me if you think I'm a joke Just keep a brace around for when your neck gets broken

Cause your gambling just like craps and trump go ahead roll

Snake eyes you lost chump

That's the way its gonna be every time you try to go rhyme for rhyme

Your rhymes against my rhymes are dope

Your rhyming is weak your rhyming is wack

Wherever you got it from I suggest that you take it back

Hold up hobbes you say you made it up

Then cut your head off because your brain sucks

You should a stayed back

You should a laid back

You Should a prayed that

I didn't come back

But I came back

Remember way back

You used to say that

I wrote wack raps

Now your screaming out somebody tame that

Lyrical cyclops yo prince please stop

Somebody call the cops go get you some eye drops

Now heres a word for the wise don't go into the light

That's how I get ya cause I'm a poetic poltergeist

Now in ya mind is a vision that's driven by my decision

to become an imaginational figment

Which gives you the freedom to explore and roll around with your mind and disappear when you look

behind

You know I'm a gladiator and I really hate a sucker stepping to me that's a perpetrator

Really I'm the vader terminator that's like setting up do that and detonator

Go the phat was

You know that I'm def cause

I just transformed it like jeff does

Fast like flo jo crazy like kujo

Both I and you know that I'm numero uno

My crew is numero

Grand number

My crew is numero

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