

## Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

### "Pump Up The Base"

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In the place to be  
DJ Jazzy Jeff and yours truly the Fresh Prince  
Ay Jeff, do me a favor, give em just a lil touch of the  
bass  
Not a lot, just a lil' touch Jeff  
Word word  
Ay Jeff do me a favor man, Jazz it up  
Now bring it all back

Yo man now break it down and let me go for mine

When I first started out, Jeff used to come to my house  
Just as soon as school let out, he used to come to my  
crib, and you know what we did  
We bugged out like two little kids, word  
Jeff on the wheels, and me on the m-i-c  
A better combination there could never be  
So let's go back, for old time's sake  
Yo Jeff! (what) Pump up the bass

I like my music loud  
The volume, pumpin, the kick drum thumpin  
The people jumpin, up out there seats when this record  
comes on, you think something's wrong  
The bass is too strong  
You don't have to check your record, it's not defective  
It's just the way we wanted it, pump it, get it  
We like it loud, strong like a magnum force  
I am the lyricist Jeff is the rhythm source  
This combination, is virtually omnipotent  
That means invincible, you know, dominant  
So don't you cross our path just stay out our face  
Or we'll knock you down, or pump up the bass

Yo Jeff man, how bout a funky scratch  
Now get funky with it  
Now bring in the snare  
Now break it down and bring it all back to me  
Now pump up the bass

I'm hyped psyched up and I'm flowing so come on let's

go in to the next segment, of this hip-hop fantasy  
You say this can't be happening, why can't it be  
It's an equation, mathematically correct  
It's Jeff plus Prince, equals, hit records  
Sounds too easy word, I know it does  
You wanna know why well yo it's cause me and Jeff, oh,  
Jeff and I, excuse me  
Blend like Kool-Aid, and flow like an uzi  
That's why we can't be taken or broken or braken,  
whatever  
And if you think we can, you're mistaken, we're clever  
Cause all we did to make this record a hit  
Was turn down the treble, pump up the bass kit  
At the same time the volume was increased  
Adding more strength, to this masterpiece  
Of poetry, by now you know it's me  
Poet, creativity, pushin, to out destiny  
I am on the M-I-C, Jeffery is the Disc Jockey  
And to keep us company, the human beat box Ready C  
Backed up by a family, and that is all we need  
So that we can be successful as we want to be  
The future is in front of me so here is a taste  
Of the future of hip-hop Jeff, pump up the bass!

Yo Jeff one more scratch man  
Ready Rock C man give Jeff a hand

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