

## Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince "Scram"

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yo
now its time
I want everybody to listen
Come on
Cause when I get on the mic and do my thing
You need to listen
Reach out and feel this
Check it out

Rockin is a state of mind for niggaz who really do it
Leavin suckaz behind and cant move through it
You cut a throat to do better than niggaz doing better
But you can't cut the neck of the second letter
U MP knucks rappers get swung like trucks
Niggaz swearing that he nice when he really suck
And yo ruck why do rappers say they thugs and
gangstas

When they halloween dress up nigga panty hose Acting like he hard with them new edition candy girl flow

Im funky like george sir knows
I'm real like tax time you try to escape
I clamp down on your real estate and your fake estate
That means everything rented borrowed stolen
And anything you might be holdin
I Come like ?? it us
Under pressure buss it
Philly soul reaching
Bumpy heart touching
Jazzy like jeff nigga im not a giraffe
Im bumpy abdu jamal I clap you fast
And be dead centre chest like the gold medallion
That hangs around a neck on a old italian

Scram kid your new to me you bother (that's right its bumpy knuckles)
Cause I know you niggaz really aint thugs you trying to be hardcore but you really not
I'll write your eulogy you bother me(that's right)
It'll be no help from family or friends nobody can really

help you now

Here I am the real emcee

Writing off sucka emcees like im dmc

Little killers in the bm 3

Follow one be in the black 600 with the one true v

I'm in V12 but wherever I dwell

They bust for me in heaven they bust for me from hell

Cause im still hot any rapper I fear not

I give it to you raw like my pops was gil scott

Mama was jill scott

Humming melodies

My head on her chest feeling the bass in her breast

Time nor space exists for the man

That knows the eternal

Don't make me return you

You can pull it out

Wave it no doubt

But before you bust it off

Heres one to think about

Come to bumpy get your heart tested

If you pass you'll be passing out

I'm blasting in and I'm blasting out

Scram kid your new to me you bother me (that's right)
Cause I know yall niggaz really aint thugs you trying to
be hardcore but you're not (your not)
I'll write your eulogy you bother me
It'll be no help from family or friends nobody can really
help you now (come on)

I'm more convinced now than on a part on my life That I'm a die with rhyming kids and a rhyming wife I'm a body every nigga that ever did me trife That's word to great grand grandma indian and her carving knife

I'm power in its finest hour ask queen latifah Whose the hardest rap gansgta that she'll ever speak

You better check my record

Matter fact check my album industry shook down

Niggaz is shook down

Its time for revolution

Cause I see booty its wax prostitution

'Im the chairmen of busting niggaz with chairs

Cracking niggaz heads open with heineken beers

Most people see my shadow black and wide

But cant see my heart black with pride

Cause you got a devil inside

Plotting for the spot where the late great biggie reside

I be a father like big chuck

Raising my son and keep the enemy close

And bust their gun
I step to a few niggaz and made em all one
With a 16 shot beretta that I call fun
Music must reflect the time time reflect the music
The shorty come correct if you next to use it
From Iil bow wow to Iil zane
I told lista kane brother little daddy shane
I always spit a nigga name
And hope to god he answer then I get all in his body
Like a nasty cancer
I take honour and take pride in the mic and I fight for it
Like it was a civil rights baby

Scram kid your new to me you bother (bumpy knuckles)
Cause I know yall niggaz really aint thugs you trying to
be hardcore but you really not (not baby)
I'll write your eulogy you bother me
It'll be no help from family or friends nobody can really
help you now

Scram kid your new to me you bother
Cause I know you niggaz really aint thugs you trying to
be hardcore but you really not (your not)
I'll write your eulogy you bother me
It'll be no help from family or friends nobody can really
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Lets go

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