

## **Jazzy Jeff And The Fresh Prince**

### **"A Nightmare On My Street"**

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Now I have a story that I'd like to tell  
About this guy, you all know me I was scared as hell  
He comes to me at night when I crawl into bed  
He's burnt up like a weenie and his name is Fred  
He wears the same hat and sweater every single day  
And even if it's hot outside, he wears it anyway!  
He's home when I'm awake, but he shows up when I sleep  
I can't believe that there's a nightmare, on my street!

It was a Saturday evening if I remember it right  
And we had just gotten off of tour last night  
So the gang and I thought that it would be groovy  
If we summoned up the posse and down watch a movie  
I got Angie, Jeff got Tina  
Ready Rock got some girl I've never seen in my life  
That was alright though, 'cuz lady was chill  
Then we dipped to the theatre set to ill  
Buggin' , cold havin' a ball  
And somethin' 'bout Elm Street was the movie we saw  
The way it started was decent  
You know, nothin' real fancy  
About this homeboy named Fred  
And this girl named Nancy  
But, word! When it was over, I said, "Yo, that was def!"  
And everything seemed alright when we left  
But when I got home and laid down to sleep  
That began the nightmare, on my street!

It was burnin' in my room like an oven  
My bed soaked with sweat, and man, I was buggin'  
I checked the clock, and it stopped at 12:30  
It had melted it was so darn hot, and I was thirsty  
I wanted something cool to quench my thirst  
I thought to myself, Yo! This heat is the worst!  
But when I got downstairs, I noticed something was wrong  
I was home all alone, but the TV was on.  
I thought nothin' of it as I grabbed the remote  
I pushed the power button, and I then almost choked  
When I heard this awful voice comin' from behind, it

said  
"You are my favorite rapper, but now you must die!" (?)  
Man, I ain't even wait to see who it was  
Broke inside my drawers and screamed, "So long  
'cuz!"  
Got halfway up the block, I calmed down and stopped  
screamin'  
And thought, Oh, I get it, I must be dreamin'  
I strolled back home with a grin on my grill  
I'm thinkin' since this is a dream, I might as well get ill  
I walked in the house, the big, bad, Fresh Prince  
But Freddy killed all that noise real quick  
He grabbed me by my neck and said,  
"Here's what we'll do. We've got a lotta work here, me  
and you,  
The souls of your friends, you and I will claim.  
You've got the body, and I've got the brains."

I said, "Yo, Fred. I think you've got me all wrong.  
I ain't parnters with nobody with nails that long.  
Look, I'll be honest man, this team won't work  
The girls won't be yours, Fred, your face is all burnt"  
Fred got mad and his head started steamin'  
But I thought what the hell, I'm only dreamin'  
I said, "Please leave Fred, so I can get some sleep.  
But gimme a call, and maybe we'll hang out next  
week."  
I pat him on the shoulder, say, "Thanks for stoppin' by."  
Then I opened up the door and said, "Take care, guy!"  
He got mad, threw back his arm, and slashed my shirt  
I laughed at first, then thought, Hold up...that hurt.

It wasn't a dream, man, this guy was for real  
I said, "Freddy, uh, uh, there's been an awful mistake  
here."  
No further words, and then I darted upstairs  
Crashed through my door then jumped on my bed  
Pulled the covers up over my head and said,  
"Oh please, do somethin' with Fred!"  
He jumped on my bed and threw the covers with his  
claws  
Tried to get me...but my alarm went off. and then  
Silence  
It was a whole new day, I thought.  
Heh...I wasn't scared of him, anyway.  
Until I noticed those rips in my sheets  
And that was proof that there had been a nightmare,  
on my street.

Oh man, I gotta call Jeff, I gotta call Jeff

C'mon, c'mon...  
C'mon Jeff, answer!  
C'mon man

Jeff: Hello...  
Prince: Jeff, it's Prince man, Jeff, wake up Jeff, wake up!  
Jeff: What do you want?!  
Prince: Jeff, wake up, man. Listen to me. Jeff  
Jeff: It's 3 O'clock in the morning, what do you want?  
Prince: Jeff, listen, Jeff, would you listen to me?  
Whatever you do, don't  
fall asleep.  
Jeff: Man!  
Prince: Jeff..listen to me. Don't go to sleep  
Jeff: Look, I'll talk to you tomorrow, I'm goin' to bed  
AGHH.....AGHHH  
Prince: Jeff! Jeff! .....Jeff, answer me, Jeff!  
Freddy: I'm your D.J. now, Princy...HA HA HA

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