

## Jimmy Buffett

### "Def Fresh Crew"

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Intro

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[Shante]

We came here tonight to get started  
To cold act ill or get retarded...

Verse

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[Shante]

I'm Shante and the rhymes are def  
Just rap so fresh 'til I get out of breath  
Now this is somethin' that we do have to do  
And this is a team that I must introduce  
I'm Shante, he's Biz Markie  
We rap so fresh that they think it's three  
Three of us who rap together  
Strong as a bond that is tougher than leather  
My name is Shante and yes, I'm top choice  
And you can tell by the sound of my voice  
That the way that I rock that I am the best  
Higher than the rest, plus considered fresh  
Threw on my Filas and my Fila suit  
Stepped out my house, I just knew I was cute  
Bumped into Biz, he had on Filas too  
I said, "Yo, Biz Markie. What ya wanna do?"  
He stepped out the house chillin', yes ya know  
Went outside, it's kinda cold ya know  
So I threw on the bomber so I could get loose  
Matter of fact it was my black Goose  
Stepped outside, everyone was on it  
I said, "You like it, baby. Don't you want it?"  
They looked at me, they thought it was funny  
And out of my pocket came a mint of money  
Me and Biz went Uptown, yes  
Chillin' around cos we know we're the best  
And then this guy came up to me  
He said, "We want you to make a record, you see"

Looked at Biz, said, "Do ya wanna do it?"  
He said, "Yeah, Shante. There's nothin' to it"  
I said, "Alright", and time has passed  
"I saved the money"  
"Ha ha!" and we laugh...

[Biz laughter]

"That's not enough...  
Things are gettin' tough and sort of rough  
If you're not paying me ten G's or more  
Then you might as well take your contract out the door"  
He looked at me, he got so mad  
And then when he left we were sort of glad  
No, we don't sniff coke, we don't get high  
All we do is dress real fly  
Hang out at a party 'til the mornin' light  
Chillin' all the time while other MC's bite  
I say my rhymes, he does the beat  
And you know me and him could never be defeated  
We never sing Beat It and no, we don't Eat It  
And if you do not like it, well yes you can bite it  
And don't you go and get excited  
I'm Shante, he's Biz Markie  
Side by side you know it's we  
No, I don't speak French, when I say we  
I mean us two, not 'Yes, sirree'  
Everyone knows that I am much better  
Come on Biz Markie, get it together  
Talk to the girls, you know they are wack  
Tell those crabs they sound like cats...

[Biz mews like a cat while beatboxing!]

That subject's cute and it's sort of fine  
But another subject just came in my mind  
It's sort of crazy, it's sort of wack  
I'm talkin' about five-dollar cracks  
Runnin' round town just stickin' up each other  
Ready to rob each other's mother  
Gettin' little capsules, don't wanna choke  
And all you do is sit down and smoke  
Your jaws move in, your body gets skinny  
You spend your money to your very last penny  
You walk around town in the same old jeans  
And yes you know just what I mean  
No, you're not cute and you're sort of wack  
You're gettin' really skinny, only big as your hat  
And if you wanna beef I'll tell you so  
And here's a few things that you should know  
Yes, it's crack, then it's Peace

Come on y'all, take it from me  
I was told to stay away  
This is a message from Shante  
You wanna dress fly and have some cash?  
Well stay away from it because it's like a rash  
Once you get it you start to itch  
It's attached just like a (Hhhuh!)  
Let's continue with what I said  
Cos this is somethin' playin' in your head  
Cos we come to party just to have action  
Just to prove to you that I'm not Michael Jackson  
Rap so strong and rap so def  
Rap 'til I get out of breath  
Now we have introduced to you  
Me and Biz, the Def Fresh Crew...

Outro

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[Shante]

Me and Biz, the Def Fresh Crew  
That was def. See you later...

[Biz]

Shiit...

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