

He's The DJ, I'm The Rapper

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Yo Jeffrey, bust it, what are ya doin' in there?
Word 'em up, word 'em up, word 'em up
In the place at about this time
DJ Jazzy Jeff an' the Fresh Prince just buggin' out
Losin' it all, no senseHey Jeff, scratch it, scratch it, man, scratch it
That was decent, now scratch it, a quick joint
A quick one, Jeff, yeah, yeah
We just buggin', we just havin' some fun
Me an' Jeffrey, he's the DJ, I'm the RapperHello, can anybody hear me?
You can? Aight, that's good, you can hear me?
Okay, it's clear? It's good? Okay everybody's got it?
One, two, one, two andMy rhymes have been written, not to be bitten
But as it seems, some suckers keep forgettin'
The rules about rappin' but that's alright
'Cause in the next 5 minutes, I'ma have them all uptightStronger than a dinosaur, better known than Santa
Man, the battles I battle, I usually win 'em
In less than a minute, but it all depends
On how long it takes you rappers to realizeThat tryin' to defend yourself is ridiculous
Didn't you get my message inside of the question?
'Cause you're toys boys, I'm the Real McCoy
I'm really gonna enjoy seein' you destroyedIf I was Fred Flintstone, I'd probably own all of Bedrock
If I was a criminal, I'd probably own a cell block
If I was in the Navy, I would own the sea
But I'm a poet, so I own the whole rap industryI'm like a lion, my man an' the streets are my den
It's either kill or be killed, so I kill
I kill again an' again an' again
The X amount of times, rappers, I'll slaughter them
I tie 'em up an' throw them in the waterThen I'll just walk away like nothin' ever happened
Until somebody else starts rappin'
That's when I snap an' I'll attack an' go mad like Rambo
Or maybe like Commando or like Lando Calrissian'Cause you know he was down with the Force
Fresh Prince is the source, I feel no pain or remorse
Think that you can beat me rappin' man you must be sillyMan, I really, really, really, really, really, really
Hate when people doubt my ability
An' I have to prove superiority
If rap was basketball, I would be in luck
'Cause every time I freestyled, it would be a slam dunkMan, I'm the engineer an' you're the passengers
Takin' on a voyage, a hip hop massacre
The Jason of rap, Freddy Kruger of rhymin'

An' I'm sure that you'll see in due time, man
 People will run to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
 To all, join in to this Fresh Prince mania
 My face in magazines, on your radio or stereo
 Everywhere you go, audio an' video
 A hip hop terrorist, war like vocalist
 Other rappers say, "Yo Prince, why don't you show me this
 Style now?", you must be trippin'
 It ain't no way in hell I'ma let you put your lip in my rhyme
 'Cause it's a time bomb, I'm not kiddin'
 My rhyme explodes the second it gets bitten
 I'm quick an' nimble, a status symbol
 I shop at Macy's now but I used to shop at Gimble's
 I'll drop kick a hurricane, body slam a tidal wave
 Walk through a tornado or a volcano
 But I'll be okay though
 An' here's some more info that you rappers should know
 You are the bombs an' I will defuse you
 I am the lawyer an' I'm goin' to accuse you
 Of the ultimate rhyme crime an' you will be guilty
 There's no way that you'll ever, ever defeat, beat me
 Rappin' any time of day
 Pop so much trash, man, I can't wait
 To be face to face an' hear Jeff say, "Sick 'em"
 Man, you're gonna be my victim
 You better duck an' pray for good luck, Chuck 'cause you're stuck
 You're like a Thanksgiving turkey an' it's time to be plucked
 I see you're nervous, purpose, that's how I know you're soft
 You're runnin' 'round like a chicken with your head cut off
 But just relax my power to the max
 An' I'm cuttin' no slack on this rap track, Jack
 So back up, as if you got good sense
 Or feel the fury of the Prince
 An' ya don't stop
 Yo Jazzy, why don't you rock up the spots?
 Yo Jazzy, hey Jeff, I'm psyched, I'm psyched
 Give 'em a cut Jeff
 Check out my disk jockey
 Hey Jeffrey, Jeffrey, Jeffrey, a fast one
 Wow, hey Jeff, Jeff, give 'em one of them fresh ones
 A fresh one Jeffrey, no music, no music
 That was decent, that was decent
 That's my DJ, that's my DJ
 Jazzy Jeff, I'm the Fresh Prince
 Hi, how ya doin'?
 How's everyone doin' out there?
 I'm just here to talk about my DJ
 I was just I was just standing' in here, really
 Really? Aight, okay, well
 On behalf of DJ Jazzy Jeff an' the Fresh Prince
 Groove, then get down, thank you an' good night

Songwriters

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