

I Think I Can Beat Mike Tyson

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey, hey Leroy, Leroy
Yeah
Did you, did you hear about that boy Mike Tyson?
Mike, Mike Tyson he's the boy
That played football from Montreal ain't he?
No no you old coop, he a, he a boxer man
Yeah Let me tell ya, I went to his fight a couple months ago
I seen him hit this boy and he hit the boy so hard
His head flew off into the eighteenth row
They had to get his head out of the eighteenth row I was in Jeff's crib one night about eight
And we were watchin' a couple of Mike Tyson fight tapes
Jeff was like
Man, you see how hard Mike's punchin'?
Come on Jeff the other guy was just lungin' Left, right, left, right, another K.O
If that was me I'd a been okay though
The very next day I gave Russell a ring
With J.L. and Omar we all called don king I said, "Yeah, don I got a problem"
Tell 'em Prince
Yeah what's up? What you sayin'? You tryin' to solve 'em?
Forget the small talk let's get to the nitty gritty
Me and Mike, two months, trump, Atlantic city Yo, you got this you gonna bust dude up
Yeah, you can be my trainer
Word up?
I'm rough like a freight train smooth like ice
And yo Jeff, straight up, I think I can beat Mike Tyson Man, you can beat him man, you can beat him man
Yo man, word up
Yo I put on a couple of pounds man we can do this
You can do it Extra, extra read all about it, you just
Fresh Prince challenges iron Mike Tyson to a fight
Ah he's crazy
Ain't that the boy who knocked the guy's head in the fifteenth row?
Hey Leroy, you read the paper?

That boy done lost his man There was press conference to see what training I was doing
Before then I had never heard reporters booing
Cameras flashing I was in the middle
I didn't wanna look dumb so I exaggerated a little I said uh I been training 20 hours a day
Lifting big old cars and big bails of hay
That's what he's doin'
And I run 10,000 miles every morning
Thinkin' about Mike and my moment of glory Tell 'em more
I drink water 20 gallons a pop
And I can throw a Volkswagon a whole half block
He can do it too
And 4 million sit ups in a minute
I ain't lying I did it
He done it The general public thought I was a fool
I was gettin' dissed but I guess that was cool
Well you know gettin' dissed is never good
But I was even gettin' dissed in my old neighborhood I was at the corner at the top of my block
There was a couple of people standing outside of the barber shop
It was Lawrence, my barber, and Franny
He yelled out
Hey, Prince, you can win I said, "Really" and I stopped to chat
You could beat him man, if you hit him wit a bat
Ha ha, you gon' get whipped
But can I have your shoes when he break your neck? Everybody was laughin' out loud
I thought at least my own grandma would be proud
I went to her house and snuck in to surprise her
I heard her on the phone
A thousand bucks on Tyson It's fight day and man am I hyped
Woah I can't wait to see Mike
Boy I'm hyped ready to be my thing
Trump castle casino In this corner weighing in
At a mere 165 pounds, the lighting rodent
The Fresh Prince
And in this corner
The heavyweight champion of the world
Iron Mike Tyson I came out hustling sliding and grabbing
Slippin' and dippin' hustlin' and jabbin'
For a second I looked good out there
But then Mike brought to reality my worst nightmare One punch, that's all it took
He hit me in my ribs and my insides shook
Now how can I say this and be a little discreet
Let's just say that my bowels released I called timeout and went back to my corner
Said to my coach, "Ain't no way I'm goin'"
The hell back out there, man you can't forget it
My body's like a punchin' bag and Mike is gonna hit it They tried to make me go meet my doom

But I sucker punched my coach and hauled to my dressing room
The next day the headline in the town
Fresh Prince breaks camp, Tyson wins first round
Some fool asked why I ran away
I said, "A good run is better than a bad stand any day"
My career is over as far as fightin'
But I don't know what made me think I can beat Mike Tyson
Hey Leroy
Yeah
Did you see the fight? Did you see the fight?
The, the, the football player?
No the boxer, come on man
I was at the fight last night
I paid four hundred and seventy fo' thousand dollars for my ticket right
Ah, you weren't at no fight
I seen you around here last night
And the boy the boy ran out the ring
You always lying
I ain't lying
You lie to your grandkids
I seen it
Mike Tyson punched the boy in his ribs, and his leg fell off
You been lying ever since you was a little kid
His leg fell off and it fell over
You always lying
And it knocked the HBO cameraman's camera fell out his hand
I said, goddamn, I couldn't believe it Leroy
You shoulda been there, you definetly shoulda been there
I was right next to you playin' checkers

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