Human Video Game

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Ever since I was younger, I was into video games

Tron or whatever, it didn't matter the name

Thousands of my dollars, have been poured

Into all types of games, tryin' to get the high score

But now I think I have a favorite

It's me against an ape, he's got my girl, I've got to save her

Oh no, I feel an attach comin' on

Yo ready Rock C I wanna play a game of Donkey KongIt used to be a problem this addiction I have

I would feel the urge, then I'd go stark raving mad

Break into the arcade, screamin' and hollerin'

Anticipatin' puttin' twenty-five dollars in

Any machine, I was out of control

I didn't need quarters I brought, 10 dollars bank rolls

Bags of quarters, I was insane

People thought that I worked there, and asked me for changeBut I would get defensive and yell, "Leave me alone

These are my quarters stupid, go get your own"

Dude walked away with this look in his eyes like

"Yo man I wonder what's wrong with that guy?"

I was addicted, a video burn-out

And I would crazy when the guy would have to turn out

The lights at midnight, I'd fall on my knees and say

"Have a heart pal, one more game please?" Some nights I might sleep on the subway

Or outside of the arcade till it opened up the next day

And when it opened at a quarter to ten

It was the same old thing all over again

I was doin' bad, my future was bleak

I'd rather play games than eat or sleep

Until one day, this guy came along

He didn't have a radio but he was playin' a songI got curious, so I said, "Yo what's that noise?"

"What noise? I don't know"

"No fool, that noise you was makin' there"

"What this?" Yeah

"That was def man, where'd you learn to do that?"

"Man, I don't know, I guess I always knew that

I had this talent deep down inside

You wanna hear some more man?"

"Yeah, come on let's take a ride"

He made sounds like I never heard before and he still had more

Then he got me hyped when he played this incredible song

And I lost my mind when Ready C played Donkey KongYo Ready, get funky with it Yo Jeff man what you doin'?

Give Ready a handNow my life is wonderful and I feel great
I haven't been in an arcade since seventy-eight
Thanks to Ready C I'm on an upward trail
Because he's always by my side, he never fails me

Whenever I have a video attack

He's right there by my back, keepin' me on trackSo if I bug out, and act like a lunatic He does Donkey Kong, and as soon as it

Gets to my eardrums, from his vocal chords I get hyped up

No matter how bored I am, he always comes through

Oh my fault, hold up, wait, let me tell you who

Ready Rock C, here's a brief description

Of the things that he can do in his musical position

Ready Rock C makes sounds with his mouth

Yo Ready give an example of what I'm talkin' aboutYo, Scramy, why you still standin' there?

The game is over, sucker

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/