

Scream

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Yeah, yeah, hell, yeah Come on, so all you people on the left
Are you ready to rock the house?
People on the right, are you ready to rock the house?
People up front are you ready to rock the house?
Man in the back are you ready to rock the house? We'll say, Ho, ho
Say, Ho ho, ho ho
Say, Ho ho ho, ho ho ho
Now scream Mic check, are you ready yet? We'll get set
'Cause I'm about to jet like a corvette
With the quickness snap it like a whip
It's a sickness that's making my rhymes rip Peddle to the metal, 94 octane
Flow like the rain and I aim to entertain
Like it or not FP won't stop
Because I'm the cream of the crop, so hot Up and down they go just watch them
Up and down they go, jump, jump
And as they go well, I'm a show
Them that I can flow but homie should I stop though?
Hell, no But no wait, until the end I
Kick the volume pump the adrenaline I
Watch the crowd sway, every time we play
Each and every day, we make the crowd say Ho, ho
Say, Ho ho, ho ho
Say, Ho ho ho, ho ho ho
Now scream Once again I'm in the house
When I be rippin' it, the crowd be kickin' it
This boy's bad with a pen and a pad
Records selling like mad, people thought it was a fad 'Cause back in the day some folks weren't with it
What's this rap thing? They just ain't get it
They didn't understand, they didn't quite see
It's all about adrenaline, straight up energy So everybody say, Hey, hey
So everybody say, Hey, hey
I wanna rip it J, well, homie go ahead, man
I wanna rip it J, well homie go ahead, yeah Yo a super dooper, party trooper
Ever been a party pooper
Heart breakin', money makin'
Man, they get them parties shakin' Music pumpin', crowd is jumpin'
Giving people what they want
And always rhymin' all the time and check it
Yo and now I wanted to make up a record that

I could just rock at the zap of the time
I wanted to make it so funky that
It would just stick in the back of your mind
I wanted it simple so people could sing it
And dance while their bopping their heads So gimme the, gimme the, gimme the, gimme the, yeah
That's the way I like it, yeah, let it go, yo
The boys are all pro, so get on the floor right now
And let me hear you say Ho ho
Say, Ho ho, ho ho
Say, Ho ho ho, ho ho ho
Now scream Come on all the ladies in the house
All the pretty young ladies in the house
Well, let me hear you say, come on say
Homeboys make some noise Let me hear you say, Yeah, yeah
Say, Hell yeah, hell yeah
Now scream For years they been tryin' to figure out how to stop the prince
They say that, I'm conceited but I'm not its just confidence
Rougher than an outlaw, quicker than the flash
For records to movie to TV, I'm grabbing cash and I'm dashing The P R I N C E with the fresh on the front
And I'm a give you what you want
Step on stage and just rip it as I laugh
Tear down the house leaving lookin' like back draft All night I'm on the flow on and I'm a go on
On the stage in a rage, I'm a flow on
You read the billboard then I'm sure that you know
The riggidy riggidy rhymes are riggidy rhyme and climb to uno Yo, dont dont dont, Jeff, will we be taking out?
No, no, no
The only other crew that play the way that we play and all day
Everyday, we play to make the crowd say Ho ho
Say, Ho ho, ho ho
Lemme hear you say, Ho ho ho, ho ho ho
Now Scream Come on, say, Ho ho
Come on, say, Ho ho, ho ho
One more time say, Ho ho, ho ho
Now scream It's hot y'all, you dont stop y'all
I keep on till the break of dawn
It's like a little boy blue blowing on his horn
It's like a daylight dance marathon It's like a grasshopper hopping on the morning lawn
And you know, it's got to be, you know, it's got to be
You know, it's really, really, got to be
Now you know, it's got to be on, yeah

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