

Rhythm Trax - House Party Style

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

In the beginning there were many
As time went on there became few
Now there is only one
One man one DJ standing alone on Mount Olympus
Ladies and gentlemen, DJ, Jazzy Jeff
Alright, alright, I reckon, back up off of my DJ
Give him some room now to operate here, c'mon
Ah Jeff, this is what we gettin' ready to do, right
Remember how we used to rock back home in Philly, right
At all the house parties and all the ballrooms and stuff like that
Remember how we used to rip things up at like Bargeroom
And Central High and Overbrook High and all them places like that
This what I want to do right
I want to give these people a little taste of how we used to rock
How we used to get on the wheels of steel
Used to just throw the records on and just get stupid
Back forth left right crooked upside down and all that stuff
I want you to do all that stuff for these people right
'Cause I talk all the time, I tell everybody how deaf you are
Everytime we go somewhere, I be yellin' and screamin'
I want you to get busy on your own Jeff
I want you to tear these records up Jeff, rip 'em apart
Go ahead now, man, get busy go Jeff go
Word, I'm telling you this, man, cannot be taken
He can't be beaten, don't keep on talkin'
All you other DJ's, don't keep on talkin'
Jeff, this what I want you to do, take that record from the top right
Scratch, it in right now and I want you to do what's called a breakdown
Just break it down for 'em, right, now, start it with the music
And then cut the music out and just break it down for 'em
Jeff go ahead, now, break it down
Ah Jeff, that was def man, that was def
But you, you did it too fast man
You gotta do it a little slower this time
Or, or maybe no music, yeah, that's what we can do
Yeah, that's the ticket, that's the ticket
Aye Jeff, just break it down with no music right
Bring it in, now bring it down and then do it slower

No music so everybody can hear it, now isn't that special

Yeah, Jeff, that was def
Hold up, now you had enough time to warm up back there man
Are you ready to really get stupid? Yes
I didn't hear you man
You read to cold rip things apart or what? Yes
You ready man? I didn't hear you, yes
Aight, I'm with it, aight Jeff, now hold up
Remember the other day that DJ approached us
Man he was talkin' all that trash about how good he was
What did you tell him that he could do? Eat shit, eat shit
What did you tell him? Eat shit
And you know he still kept talkin' trash, right
He talked all that trash Jeff
And then the next day we found out that he had took his stuff
But you didn't even care, what'd you tell him he could do? Bite it
What'd you say he could do? Bite it
Now what did it sound like when he bit it? Bite it, bite it
Aight, enough about that guy, you know what I was just thinkin' about?
Remember the other day we were walkin' down the street
And that girl came up to you and she was lookin' you up and down
And grinnin' and she wasn't real, what'd you tell her? What?
You even broke it down for her, get busy
Yo, word now after she felt it and found out it was real man
You kinda looked like you was with it a little bit man
You was movin' and all that stuff man
She had her hands all over you
Hold up tell everybody what you started screamin' man, don't stop
Hold up tell 'em louder I didn't hear you, don't stop, don't stop
Yo word, that was def
Ay Jeff man, that's just the way we used to rock it
Man we used to rip crowds up but hold up
Remember how when all them DJ's used to be on the stage
And everything after you got off
They'd be whisperin' and sayin' stuff to themselves
About how you ain't this you ain't that, what did you used to do Jeff?
Word, Rhythm Trax, House Party Style
Yo Jeff, we rocked 'em, now let's get out of here

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>