## Who Stole the DJ

## **DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince**

Let, let, let's goCalling all cars, calling all cars

Be on the lookout someone has stolen the D.J.

Agent F.P. get on the case immediatelyLet's, let's goI Got the call about eleven fifteen

Twelve o'clock arrived on the scene

Looked around and things were ill

The party was at a dead stand stillPeople sittin' around no music

The situation was somewhat confusing

But I'm a detective I knew right away what happened

Somebody stole the D.J.Who or why I had no clue

But I knew what I had to do

No eat no sleep, just work

Then walked past this fly mini-skirtI had to dis her quick before she greeted

Come on baby I'm working, beat it

Come on I'm busy, just go away

Gotta find out who stole the D.J.Let's, let's goThis mystery needed to quickly be solved

'Cause there were kids involved

Friday and Saturday nights had no songs

Why, because the D.J. was goneSmiles you used to dance and sing around

Now were replaced by frowns

And it was up to me to solve the mystery

And get back the disc jockeyI found an eye witness

But his breath wreaked of chitins

All I know is his breath did pound

Buddy forget it, just write it downNo fingerprints no clues

The only witness was the bad breath dude

It was up to me to save the day

And find out who stole the D.J.Let's, let's goThrough the door this dame walked in

I swear to James Bond a perfect ten

I thought to myself I'm working just forget it

Then I thought well maybe I've got a minuteSo I took her down to the station

To the back room for some interrogation

Captain doesn't like it, but I must confess

I interrogate best when I'm undressedWe were in there for hours drained

To see who would break first, me or the dame

Then she broke, and her mind was my possession

(Prince I love you)

That wasn't the questionI only wanna know one thing

I've gotta make the kids dance and sing

So tell me now cause crime don't pay baby

Who stole the D.J.I scar rowed the city but still no clue

Lost like a cause, what should I do

Then like a bolt of lightening it hit me

Ah, the worst villain in the cityI wasn't prepared for what was in store

He had stolen the D.J. before

You all know this ruthless foe to his hideout

(Let, lets go)Tip toed up the steps

Slowly and ever so quietly I crept

But out of nowhere I was attacked

Just like in the movies, clubbed from the backI felt like a fool

(Man, you need to go back to private eye school)

I was the dunce of the day

There I was tied up with the D.J.Let's goThere we were both tied to a pole I told the D.J. relax its under control

(Relax man, we both goin' down you can't even keep yourself untied)

Do you want to be free or not

I'm gonna get us out of this tight spotI planned this all along cap

There a knife in my swiss army hat

With the blade I cut the rope

(Man your secret services spy hats dope)I radioed for back up cars

So we could put this crook behind bars

Another criminal off the streets

Another D.J. back to his beatsI walked in the club and I was happy to say Ladies and gentlemen, here's your D.J.Let's GoCalling all cars, calling all cars Be on the lookout,

(Let, lets go)

Someone has stolen another D.J.Calling private eye Fresh Prince

Be on the lookout

(Let, lets go)

Someone has stolen another D.J.

Get on the case immediatelyLet's go, let's go

Let's go, let's go

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