

# The Girlie Had A Mustache

## Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

(Get down)[ VERSE 1: The Fresh Prince ]

I was.. cruisin down the avenue, early one Friday  
When I saw what I thought was a lady walkin my way  
I turned my back to ??????????????  
And I said, "Hm-hm, excuse me," and she walked past  
She was about 5'6", or maybe six and a half  
With a body like a goddess, man, this girl was bad!  
Tight leather pants that fit like a drum  
And two big - yeah well, she had some  
Anyway from behind she was fine  
But when she turned around, her mustache was bigger than mine  
At first I laughed, cause yo, to me that was funny  
But the laughter ceased when she said: "Hey honey!"  
At first I was confused, I was somewhat spell-bound  
My mouth wide open and my chin on the ground  
And then it hit me, like a bolt from the sky  
I thought: hold up - wait - this girl is a guy?!  
I tried to get away, I said, "Well, never mind  
Maybe I'll see you some other time"  
But then he grabbed me by my arm and told me I couldn't leave  
And said, "Hey boy, you look mighty cute in them jeans!"  
This had to be the most embarrassing thing in the world  
My whole neighborhood was watchin me get beat up by a girl  
And when my homeboys came, they didn't let me explain  
They said, "Prince, you're a sucker, you should be ashamed"  
My pride was busted right along with my eye  
Cause my homeboys didn't realize that this girl was a guy  
And in retrospect I had to laugh

I can't believe I didn't notice that this girlie had a mustache[ VERSE 2: The Fresh Prince ]

I remember last year, the day was October 5th  
And my family went away on a weekend ski trip  
And they left \$100 and a note by the phone  
That said: 'Don't have any company till we get home'  
No company? I'm 18! They must be jokin!  
And by 10 my crib was smokin  
All of my friends with their hands in the air  
Screamin (PARTY OVER HERE, PARTY OVER THERE!)  
The party was jammin till at least about 5  
And as my friends were leaving, they were like "Homes, it was live!"

I thought the party was over, but really was just beginnin  
I turned around I thought I was dreamin, I saw four women  
Dressed in red leather, tight to their booties  
I gestured with my index finger: come here, cuties  
I tried to be chill, I didn't wanna scare em  
I said, "Hi, my name's the Prince," they said, "Hi Prince, we're your harem"  
I didn't waste time, I started shootin the gift  
I said, "Y'all the type of girls I'd like to spend some time with"  
I walked upstairs, my adrenaline was pumpin  
Till one hit me in the head with a lamp or somethin  
The next thing I remember is wakin up nearly dead  
With another Fred Flintstone lump on my head  
Of course I was mad, this type of thing can burn at you  
They tied me up and they were stealin my furniture  
I said, "Yo sweetheart, what's wrong with you?  
What kind of stuff is this for a nice girl like you to do?"  
She turned around and smiled and laughed  
And that's the way that I noticed that the girlie had a mustache  
Not four girls, four guys!  
They were in disguise, it was a set up all the time  
I made a complete fool of myself that day  
My parents were pullin up just as the u-haul truck was pullin away  
They walked in, looked like they seen a ghost  
There I was, gagged and bound and tied to the bed post  
My pop walked in and asked a brilliant question  
"Son, where's the furniture and why is your room so messy?"  
Obviously Sherlock Holmes had been arrived  
I said, "What do you think, dad, maybe we were robbed?!"  
"I'm tied up, nothing's in one piece  
Let's discuss the facts later, mom, please call the police"  
I wanted to have a party, I thought I was clever  
My pop told me I was on punishment forever!  
And in retrospect I had to laugh  
I can't believe I didn't notice that the girlie had a mustache

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