Pump Up the Bass

Quindoor

In the place to be
DJ Jazzy Jeff and yours truly the Fresh Prince
Ay, Jeff, do me a favor, give em just a lil' touch of the bass
Not a lot, just a lil' touch, Jeff
Word, word
Ay, Jeff do me a favor man, jazz it up
Now bring it all back
Yo, man, now break it down and let me go for mine
When I first started out, Jeff used to come to my house
Just as soon as school let out, he used to
Come to my crib and you know what we did?
We bugged out like two little kids, word
Jeff on the wheels and me on the M I C
A better combination there could never be
So let's go back for old time's sake
Yo Jeff, what, pump up the bass
I like my music loud, the volume pumpin'
The kick drum thumpin', the people jumpin' up out there seats
When this record comes on, you think something's wrong
The bass is too strong
You don't have to check your record, it's not defective
It's just the way we wanted it, pump it, get it?
We like it loud, strong like a magnum force
I am the lyricist, Jeff is the rhythm source
This combination is virtually omnipotent
That means invincible, you know, dominant
So don't you cross our path, just stay outta our face
Or we'll knock you down, pump up the bass
Yo, Jeff man, how 'bout a funky scratch
Now get funky with it, now bring in the snare
Now break it down and bring it all back to me
Now pump up the bass
I'm hyped, psyched up
And I'm flowin', so come on let's go in
To the next segment, of this hip hop fantasy
You say this can't be happening, why can't it be?
It's an equation, mathematically correct
It's Jeff plus Prince, equals, hit records
Sounds too easy? Word, I know it does

You wanna know why? Well, yo, it's 'cause
Me and Jeff, oh, Jeff and I, excuse me
Blend like Kool-Aid, and flow like an uzi
That's why we can't be taken or broken or braken, whatever
And if you think we can, you're mistaken, we're clever
'Cause all we did to make this record a hit
Was turn down the treble, pump up the bass kit
At the same time the volume was increased
Adding more strength to this masterpiece
Of poetry, by now you know it's me
Poet, creativity, pushin', to out destiny
I am on the M I C, Jeffery is the Disc Jockey
[Incomprehensible] keep us company, the human beat box, Ready C
Backed up by a family and that is all we need
So that we can be successful, as we want to be
The future is in front of me, so here is a taste
Of the future of hip hop, Jeff, pump up the bass
Yo, Jeff one more scratch, man
Ready Rock C, man, give Jeff a hand

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