Then She Bit Me

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

I was in a club, one Friday A lovely lady comes walking my way She walked up and she said, "Hello" I said, "Hi, my names Joe" I was lyin', so was she She said her name was Donna But her shirt said Marie Once you get to know me You'll never forget me I said why, then she bit me Ouch, that didn't hurt, kinda nicked me But she ripped my shirt, at that point I fell asleep Woke up at her house, in the back of a jeep A blazer, '89, tinted windows I wish it was mine, oh, it is But where are my keys? There they are in the ignition I'm at her house It's a tepee No, it's a cabin No, a skyscrapper No, an igloo, no, it's a shack Forget it, I'll go around back It's a castle, with a moat How I get across boat Shooo, I hate that sound I went inside, looked right, looked left There she is, oh, no that's Jeff He's invisible, I went downstairs It's a loft, no, it's a dungeon There she is, doing areobics No, yoga, no, karate You killed my teacher But, what a body No, he wasn't there, I'm tellin' you I saw her No, really I saw her, he was playin' checkers No, Nintendo, Ok, I'm lyin' There she is, watching T V All my children, no, that's Cosby

No, speed racer, no, that's Shaft No, that's Kimble, my fault the TV's off There she is, what a doll No, that's Chucky from child's play, I kissed her And she told me this is home I entered a dimension called the Twilight Zone Where anything can happen I'm rough like sandpaper, hard like Algebra You should be glad that I was nice, and I allowed ya to Step on stage, to kick your ryhmes off I tried to be nice, but you mistook that for softness Now it's goin' to hell with your opinion What I say goes fom now on, this is my dominion Are there any rappers to step on stage 'Cause if you do you'll feel the force of my rage, I'm on a rampage Syche just hit me, Jeff wanted to do that But I didn't, I thought that it would make the record dumb I guess I wasn't wrong Mary had a little lamb, her fleece was white as snow And everywhwre that Mary went, so did Humpty Dumpty Jack and Jill went up a hill, to fetch a pail of water, Jack fell down And broke his crown, hickory, dickory, dock Got to use the bathroom now, Sike, I was drafted

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