

# Numero Uno

## DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

One, oneGrand number, grand numero  
Court is now in session here ye here ye all listen close  
To the man the myth the Fresh Prince the utmost  
I got a brain like a cup and rhymesI pour em' Spectrum to the Astrodome to bore 'em  
All the way to Wembley fans are in a frenzy  
Doing what I gotta do to make people remember meFast like Flo Jo crazy like Cujo  
Both I know and you know  
That I'm numero uno  
My crew is numeroI Want order in the court prepare to cop the plea sucker  
Judge jury bailiff they're all me you're on trial but you can't win  
'Cause I wrote the script wherein you die in the end  
So throw in the towel sign off just give it up  
You tried to beat me in a game that I made upAnd by the time you learn the rules and try to change your fate  
It's too little, too late, sorry chump check mate  
I'm in the mood to do my thing  
You wanna battle let's go, just get your butt in the ringTen seconds and it's over I yell out who's next  
I got you off guard with the lyrical suplex  
I flex my larynx so that you cant jinx  
The ship that wont sink more popular than the SphinxI'm a cardo will strong just like a dinosaur  
You want more? You're not scared? Then whatcha running for?  
'Cause I'm the incredible I do the impossible  
I'm known to destroy you and your crew if you follow the rulesI'm number one, I'm the Prince, I'm the lyrical  
gun  
What, you're dissing me? Yo, cut that out son  
'Cause I'm a weapon you heard what I said  
And I should have a danger sign on my forehead'Cause I'm lethal, fatal, unstable  
I'm Nitro standing in front of a mic cable  
Waiting to blow if there's a flick or a static  
To ignite the fuse in the room you feel the doomYou tried to break but there's no escape  
From the jaws of death 'cause you took the bait  
Wait and if I say so you may go  
It's like Mother May I, may you go? hell noGo ahead and play me if you think I'm a joke  
Just keep a brace around for when your neck gets broken  
'Cause your gambling just like craps and Trump go ahead roll  
Snake eyes you lost, chumpThat's the way its gonna be every time you try to go rhyme for rhyme  
Your rhymes against my rhymes are dope  
Your rhyming is weak your rhyming is wack  
Wherever you got it may I suggest that you take it backHold up Hobbes you say you made it up  
Then cut your head off because your brain sucks

You should a stayed back, you should a laid back  
You Should a prayed that I didn't come back But I came back remember way back  
You used to say that I wrote wack raps  
Now your screaming out somebody tame that  
Lyrical cyclops yo prince please stop Somebody call the cops, go get you some eye drops  
Now here's a word for the wise don't go into the light  
That's how I get ya cause I'm a poetic poltergeist  
Now in ya mind is a vision that's driven by my decision  
To become an imaginal figment Which gives you the freedom to explore and roll around with your mind  
And disappear when you look behind you know I'm a gladiator  
And I really hate a sucker stepping to me that's a perpetrator  
Really I'm the evader terminator That's like setting up a do-do det-detonator  
Go the fat was  
You know that I'm def cause  
I just transformed it like Jeff does Fast like Flo Jo crazy like Cujo  
Both I and you know  
That I'm numero uno  
My crew is numero  
Grand number  
My crew is numero

Songwriters

WILLARD SMITH, JEFFREY TOWNES Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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