## **Pump Up The Bass**

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

Fresh Prince:]

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 JeffWord word

Ay Jeff do me a favor man, Jazz it upNow bring it all backYo man now break it down and let me go for mineWhen 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 kickdrum 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 out our face

Or we'll knock you down, pump up the bass!Yo Jeff man, how bout a funky scratchNow get funky with itNow bring in the snareNow break it down and bring it all back to meNow 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 + 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
Reep 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 manReady Rock C man, give Jeff a hand

## Songwriters SMITH, WILLARD C. / TOWNES, JEFFREYPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>