

He's The D.j., I'm The Rapper

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Yo Jeffrey, bust it, what are ya doin' in there?
Word 'em up, word 'em up, word 'em up
In the place at about this time
DJ Jazzy Jeff an' the Fresh Prince just buggin' out
Losin' it all, no sense
Hey Jeff, scratch it, scratch it, man, scratch it
That was decent, now scratch it, a quick joint
A quick one, Jeff, yeah, yeah
We just buggin', we just havin' some fun
Me an' Jeffrey, he's the DJ, I'm the Rapper
Hello, can anybody hear me?
You can? Aight, that's good, you can hear me?
Okay, it's clear? It's good? Okay everybody's got it?
One, two, one, two and
My rhymes have been written, not to be bitten
But as it seems, some suckers keep forgettin'
The rules about rappin' but that's alright
'Cause in the next 5 minutes, I'ma have them all uptight
Stronger than a dinosaur, better known than Santa
Man, the battles I battle, I usually win 'em
In less than a minute, but it all depends
On how long it takes you rappers to realize
That tryin' to defend yourself is ridiculous
Didn't you get my message inside of the question?
'Cause you're toys boys, I'm the Real McCoy
I'm really gonna enjoy seein' you destroyed
If I was Fred Flintstone, I'd probably own all of Bedrock
If I was a criminal, I'd probably own a cell block
If I was in the Navy, I would own the sea
But I'm a poet, so I own the whole rap industry
I'm like a lion, my man an' the streets are my den
It's either kill or be killed, so I kill
I kill again an' again an' again
The X amount of times, rappers, I'll slaughter them
I tie 'em up an' throw them in the water
Then I'll just walk away like nothin' ever happened
Until somebody else starts rappin'
That's when I snap an' I'll attack an' go mad like Rambo
Or maybe like Commando or like Lando Calrissian

'Cause you know he was down with the Force
Fresh Prince is the source, I feel no pain or remorse
Think that you can beat me rappin' man you must be silly
Man, I really, really, really, really, really, really
Hate when people doubt my ability
An' I have to prove superiority
If rap was basketball, I would be in luck
'Cause every time I freestyled, it would be a slam dunk
Man, I'm the engineer an' you're the passengers
Takin' on a voyage, a hip hop massacre
The Jason of rap, Freddy Kruger of rhymin'
An' I'm sure that you'll see in due time, man

People will run to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
To all, join in to this Fresh Prince mania
My face in magazines, on your radio or stereo
Everywhere you go, audio an' video
A hip hop terrorist, war like vocalist
Other rappers say, "Yo Prince, why don't you show me this
Style now?", you must be trippin'
It ain't no way in hell I'ma let you put your lip in my rhyme
'Cause it's a time bomb, I'm not kiddin'
My rhyme explodes the second it gets bitten
I'm quick an' nimble, a status symbol
I shop at Macy's now but I used to shop at Gimble's
I'll drop kick a hurricane, body slam a tidal wave
Walk through a tornado or a volcano
But I'll be okay though
An' here's some more info that you rappers should know
You are the bombs an' I will defuse you
I am the lawyer an' I'm goin' to accuse you
Of the ultimate rhyme crime an' you will be guilty
There's no way that you'll ever, ever defeat, beat me
Rappin' any time of day
Pop so much trash, man, I can't wait
To be face to face an' hear Jeff say, "Sick 'em"
Man, you're gonna be my victim
You better duck an' pray for good luck, Chuck 'cause you're stuck
You're like a Thanksgiving turkey an' it's time to be plucked
I see you're nervous, purpose, that's how I know you're soft
You're runnin' 'round like a chicken with your head cut off
But just relax my power to the max
An' I'm cuttin' no slack on this rap track, Jack
So back up, as if you got good sense
Or feel the fury of the Prince

An' ya don't stop
Yo Jazzy, why don't you rock up the spots?
Yo Jazzy, hey Jeff, I'm psyched, I'm psyched
Give 'em a cut Jeff
Check out my disk jockey
Hey Jeffrey, Jeffrey, Jeffrey, a fast one
Wow, hey Jeff, Jeff, give 'em one of them fresh ones
A fresh one Jeffrey, no music, no music
That was decent, that was decent
That's my DJ, that's my DJ
Jazzy Jeff, I'm the Fresh Prince
Hi, how ya doin'?
How's everyone doin' out there?
I'm just here to talk about my DJ
I was just I was just standing' in here, really
Really? Aight, okay, well
On behalf of DJ Jazzy Jeff an' the Fresh Prince
Groove, then get down, thank you an' good night

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