

A Nightmare On My Street

KIDZ BOP Kids

Now I have a story that I'd like to tell
About this guy, you all know me I was scared as hell
 He comes to me at night when I crawl into bed
 He's burnt up like a weenie and his name is Fred
 He wears the same hat and sweater every single day
 And even if it's hot outside, he wears it anyway
 He's home when I'm awake, but he shows up when I sleep
I can't believe that there's a nightmare, on my streetIt was a Saturday evening if I remember it right
 And we had just gotten off of tour last night
 So the gang and I thought that it would be groovy
 If we summoned up the posse and down watch a movie
 I got Angie, Jeff got Tina
 Ready Rock got some girl I've never seen in my life
 That was alright though, 'cause lady was chill
 Then we dipped to the theatre set to ill
 Buggin', cold havin' a ball
 And somethin' 'bout Elm Street was the movie we saw
 The way it started was decent
 You know, nothin' real fancy
 About this homeboy named Fred
 And this girl named Nancy
 But, word! When it was over, I said, yo, that was def!
 And everything seemed alright when we left
 But when I got home and laid down to sleep
That began the nightmare, on my streetIt was burnin' in my room like an oven
 My bed soaked with sweat, and man, I was buggin'
 I checked the clock, and it stopped at 12 30
 It had melted it was so darn hot, and I was thirsty
 I wanted something cool to quench my thirst
 I thought to myself, Yo! This heat is the worst
 But when I got downstairs, I noticed something was wrong
 I was home all alone, but the TV was on
 I thought nothin' of it as I grabbed the remote
 I pushed the power button, and I then almost choked
 When I heard this awful voice comin' from behind, it said
 "You are my favorite rapper, but now you must die!"
 Man, I ain't even wait to see who it was
 Broke inside my drawers and screamed, so long 'cause!
 Got halfway up the block, I calmed down and stopped screamin'

And thought, Oh, I get it, I must be dreamin'
I strolled back home with a grin on my grill
I'm thinkin' since this is a dream, I might as well get ill
I walked in the house, the big, bad, Fresh Prince
But Freddy killed all that noise real quick
He grabbed me by my neck and said
"Here's what we'll do. We've got a lotta work here, me and you
The souls of your friends, you and I will claim
You've got the body, and I've got the brains." I said, yo, Fred. I think you've got me all wrong
I ain't partners with nobody with nails that long
Look, I'll be honest man, this team won't work
The girls won't be yours, Fred, your face is all burnt
Fred got mad and his head started steamin'
But I thought what the hell, I'm only dreamin'
I said, please leave Fred, so I can get some sleep
But gimme a call, and maybe we'll hang out next week
I pat him on the shoulder, say, "Thanks for stoppin' by.
Then I opened up the door and said, "Take care, guy!"
He got mad, threw back his arm, and slashed my shirt
I laughed at first, then thought, Hold up, that hurtIt wasn't a dream, man, this guy was for real
I said, Freddy, uh, uh, there's been an awful mistake here.
No further words, and then I darted upstairs
Crashed through my door then jumped on my bed
Pulled the covers up over my head and said
Oh please, do somethin' with Fred!
He jumped on my bed and threw the covers with his claws
Tried to get me but my alarm went off. and then
Silence
It was a whole new day, I thought
Heh, I wasn't scared of him, anyway
Until I noticed those rips in my sheets
And that was proof that there had been a nightmare, on my streetOh man, I gotta call Jeff, I gotta call Jeff
C'mon, c'mon
C'mon Jeff, answer
C'mon man
Hello
Jeff, it's Prince man, Jeff, wake up Jeff, wake up
What do you want?
Jeff, wake up, man. Listen to me. Jeff
It's 3 O'clock in the morning, what do you want?
Jeff, listen, Jeff, would you listen to me? Whatever you do, don't
Fall asleep
Man
Jeff listen to me. Don't go to sleep
Look, I'll talk to you tomorrow, I'm goin' to bed

Jeff! Jeff! Jeff, answer me, Jeff
I'm your D.J. now, Princy ha ha ha

Songwriters

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