

# Pump Up The Bass

## Dj Jazzy Jeff & The 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, Jeff  
Word, word  
Ay, Jeff do me a favor man, jazz it up  
Now bring it all back  
Yo, man, now break it down and let me go for mine  
When 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 kick drum 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 outta our face  
Or we'll knock you down, pump up the bass  
Yo, Jeff man, how 'bout a funky scratch  
Now get funky with it, now bring in the snare  
Now break it down and bring it all back to me  
Now 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 plus 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  
[Incomprehensible] keep 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, man  
Ready Rock C, man, give Jeff a hand

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