Jazzy's Groove

Dj Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

This is how it goes

Give me your attention, stop what you're doin and listen up
Because my partner in rhyme is about to tear it up
Jeff, is if someone said that your beats don't excite
And that your cuts were whack, what would you say? Yeah, right
Jeff's about to give an incredible display

And unequivocally prove that he's the best deejay

His name is Jazzy Jeff and he's preparing to shake and make you move

To this long and strong theme song, Jazzy's Groove

And it'll make em clap to this

Make em clap to this

Hey yo, Jeff

Come on, yeah

And it'll make em clap to this

And it'll make em clap to this

Come on, yeah

You know, a lot of deejays, they're just short pieces of statues
My deejay's swift and exciting and coming at you
To other deejays Jeff is just too much

He doesn't use the line switch as a transform crutch

Never missin beats, always on time with the rhyme

You know the scratches are fine when intertwined with a bass line

Live in concert, Jeff is never Memorex You don't believe he's def? Check the flex

Jeff cuts up

Don't stop to the rhythm, cause I

I could talk forever, but still never explain

Why deejays flee when they hear Jeff's name

Jeff is number one, even though he just begun

Ruling hip-hop as if he was Attila the Hun

We make records, it all adds up a kaleidoscope

We work hard, so people can't deny that it's dope

Some music makes you shake, some makes you move

Now here's what I want y'all to do

This beat is dope and it's called Jazzy's Groove

Come on, yeah

Na-na-na

Come on, yeah

Now here's what I want y'all to do

Na-na-na

Break

The uncannible

Break

Break

Break

Breakdown

Music has a tendency, a way of makin you feel it
It's been a secret and Jeff is about to reveal it
He'll get you hype, no kiddin, as def as Jeff is
He makes you smile and bow while he's flexin
He's a magician of sorts, it's kind of a sport
Jeff houses the wheels like Michael Jordan the courts
Ask who's the best and people'll say that Jeffrey is
Here's a math lesson, so you can all see how def he is

(1) Plus (1) is (2)

(Once again back is the incredible)

And (2) plus (1) is (3)

(The music just turns me on)

And (2) plus (2) is (4)

(Play it on the radio)

And (1) plus (2) is (3

4

Look, it's simple, just admit it
Jeff is the deafest, you wanted a battle, forget it
You're a fool, you're slippin, you're looney, you're crazy
No ifs, no ands if he tests your butt, baby
The music is dope, don't fight it, just give in
Hey yo Jeff, man, tell em why you did it
(I made the beat hype, but still kinda smooth)
And it's dope, right? (For sure) Jazzy's Groove

It goes 'Oooh' Oooh

'Na-na-na-na' Na-na-na-na

It goes 'Oooooh' Oooooh

'Na-na-na' Na-na-na

It goes 'Oooh' Oooh

'Na-na-na-na' Na-na-na

It'll make you go 'Ooh, ooh, ooh'

Na-na-na

Here we go

'Oooh' Oooh

'Na-na-na-na' Na-na-na-na It'll make you go 'Ooh' Ooh

Na-na-na Na-na-na Make you go 'Ooh' Ooh Na-na-na Na-na-na It'll make you go 'Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh' Na-na-na-na Here we go Jazzy's Groove

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/