## DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Higher Baby

On your mark get set and now go A worldwide show Now here's the intro The torch is lit and now the gun is pointed Prepare for the world's best to be anointed On the field of dreams hopes and passion Some will manifest while some get smashed in To smithereens now who's the best team POW! There goes the gun now run Out the blocks now who's the perpetrators Time to zip through to the real gladiators

Your soul's possessed by Hercules Barcelona's now ancient Rome And there ain't no stopping no turning back No giving up and no cutting slack The spirit of Zeus is loose Feel the fire Taking us higher higher

Higher baby get up a little higher Push a little harder a little bit faster -Repeat-

Boom In your face now take that Get on track or ya best step back Don't come here trying to moan and groan If you ain't stone well then ya best go home Oops watch out look out here comes another one Bang He wasn't quite ready son Coming hard is a must Cause you come soft you get crushed This ain't no time nor place for the weak Certain defeat meets the mob of a meet A colosseum in streets it's the same A battle to see who wears the gold chain Win or lose it's how you play it they tell me But you ask me I want the G-O-L-D Three winners but my desire Is to do a little lower and I'll be the one that's

Higher baby get up a little higher Push a little harder a little bit faster

Michael Jordan Get up a little higher Scottie Pippen Get up a little higher Mr. Robinson Get up a little higher Charles Barkley Get up a little higher Magic Johnson Get up a little higher Larry Bird Get up a little higher Patrick Ewing Get up a little higher Chris Mullin Get up a little higher Karl Malone Get up a little higher John Stockton Get up a little higher Clyde Drexler Get up a little higher Christean Lattener Get up a little higher Barcelona Get up a little higher