

# Doug E. Fresh, Guess Who?

Ayy!!Rhymin' is a skill that I perfected  
And all around the world I'm nuch respected  
For all the &quot;dope&quot; beats that's been selected  
You tape them on your tape and then eject it  
From your box and run down the block  
Now the whole neighborhood's in a state os shock  
Feel electricity you wonder who's he?  
The rhymes seems to change and it varys  
In different forms and different sizes  
It paralyzes and energizes  
And it surprises me I thought you knew  
You don't know who it is Guess?Who?  
I take time and patience,public relations  
Stand and scan the demand in the nation  
With expertise and a new release  
Make another well known rapper seem deceased  
And keep him under  
Make him wonder  
Nine to five and if he don't survive  
That's just another brother that's been buried alive  
'Cause time is money  
Money is time  
And I got just enough time to say my rhymes  
And connect each phrase,keep a crowd in amazement  
I wear a suit to important engagements  
Turn the whole house out,rock the old and the young  
Record at Daily Planet and mix a Chung...King  
And any song taht you heard me sing  
It don't mean a thing if it ain't got swing  
And it surprises me,I thought you knew  
You don't know who it is?....GUESS?WHO?

(Cuts)Doug E. (repeat)

Movin' and groovin' to music that's smoothin'  
It's been proven by us  
Biters rust,girlies lust,rappers are crazy fussed  
Mandatory,definite no question,a must  
Keep goin'time,keeps goin', the truth is glowin'  
Everybody knows inside  
Who makes the world dance,world wide!  
Do the Doug E. Fresh Groove or the James Brown Slide  
Or the Benetton,we could go on and on  
'Till the song is gone or just groove off the 808 Bong  
Or take it higher,inside fire,starts to perspire  
There's no time to tire  
Or max  
Try to relax  
How could you whip me on the mike?  
Chill Will and Barry Bee is on the wax  
Cuttin' it up as sharp as an axe.....Like this....

(cuts)Cut Professor,Chill Will (repeat)

Lesson in dressin' some rappers be guessin'  
Short changin' you,it's so depressin'  
Transgression,Hip Hop session  
All we use is spirit,heart and a whole lot of flesh and bone  
All rhymes my own  
Kickin' it wicked on the microphone  
Solo,hollow,Hip Hop desperato  
Don't play me homeboy,play Lotto  
Keep the party flowin' as time pass by  
And some ask the question,Why?

Will I do it,run right through it  
Those that know me,they already knew  
It was dope,before I did it  
Left an impression,how can you forget it?  
The Greatest Entertainer that's my name-a  
Flakin' and breakin' on the stage is my game  
Rock the whole house 'til the party is through  
I won't ask who 'cause now you know who!

(cuts)Doug E.,Doug E.,Doug E.Fresh (repeat to the end)