

# DJ Jazzy Jeff, Charmed Life

(feat. J-Live)

Africa Port-Au-Prince Knoxville Anvan  
Manhattan South Bend Albany Brooklyn - where you coming from?  
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[fading in]

Brooklyn, New York to wherever you at  
This is autobiographical taking you back  
I live a charmed life  
We going back in the years  
Imagining if my whole world what  
Where you coming from  
Brooklyn, New York to wherever you at  
This is autobiographical taking you back  
I live a charmed life  
We going back in the years  
Imagine if my whole world

I been around the sun twenty-five times  
And I still find new ways to recognize shine  
Its like light gets better with age  
The way a song sounds better on stage  
And rhyme books get better with each page  
What before the first bar was written  
A first verse was spittin  
Before label execs was bullshittin  
Way back when Aunty Leann Aunt Mimi and Aunt Jackie was babysitting  
Before food was bitten, consumed through a nipple  
I'm talking about when times were simple  
To make a long story short it goes  
Port-au-Prince Knoxville Anvan love and the city that never sleeps  
From thought to finish I was born just a couple of weeks late  
Stayed home longer just to make sure everything was on straight  
All systems go cut the umbilical cord  
From old earth to new earth Manhattan to turf  
For what its worth my mum held me down one deep  
Pops was absentee but minds you don't sleep  
It took her feelings to raise me lean taught me how to read  
By the time I went to school I was in high speed  
Ready willing and able jackie taught me how to add with  
Dried up black eyed peas on the kitchen table  
And coming home to a mothers love and good care  
Never wanted it was always enough  
But when it came to education its like she had one rule  
Theres no such thing as too much school  
Not to mention lean taught me how to play the piano and then  
Every summer I was out in south ben  
Grandpops a bartender at a country club  
Me and my cousins from grand rapid was living it up  
Me and granny watching ??? football golden blue  
She said you cant beat the team and them b's too  
Some say I got my sense of humour from her  
And I learned patience from making models in the basement  
Brooklyn, new york to wherever you at

This is autobiographical taking you back  
With no time for refrains I barely got enough time to explain  
How hip hop captivated my brain  
My mama raised me on soul and beethoven  
Sports clubs from private school put me up on soft rock  
That was cool but I left Z100 and WGLJ  
To find bliss with real s and kiss  
Video music rocks showed my what time it is  
Wrote my first rhymes as corey but j-live was sparked  
Making pause mix demos with my main man mark  
Playing ball in the park, there was other heads too  
I was the herb of the crew, then I learned what to do  
Got my way from school started battling fools  
G nice my friendly rival at the lunch table  
He started spark at a dark with damian and I date  
I was down for a bit but that was just a DJ  
Starting spinning in the PJs with satcho and them  
Back and forth from the tables to the pad and the pen  
Then I had to do a bit upstate but wait  
I wasn't incarcerated but college educated  
As soon the albany I was a full time student part time emcee  
At the time raw shack was the place to be  
Living on judge clark  
Started building with gods  
16 man squad  
by the time knowledge was 120 we was just 5 deep  
I went from mekka to albany a student and landed in medina as a teacher  
I had this rhyme reacher  
We recognised what whats happening  
I'm making records and I'm winning  
But that's another story and it's only the beginning

Brooklyn, New York to wherever you at  
This is autobiographical taking you back  
Not my whole entire life but just a slice of the pie  
A few pieces of the who what when wheres and whys