

# DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Don't Even Try

Yo jeff whats shakin man

Whats up dude

Ay man remember that girl you know when I was walking to school

She used to diss me everyday (yeah)

Man the record came out she called me 2 days ago

Man my phone is off the hook with people asking me for tapes and free records

I aint with it

Word man

Bust this

This rap is for the people in the past who were against me

Who snapped at every opportunity to diss me

Put me down like I was nothing treated me like a jerk

Now I'm seeing the pay off of all my hard work

But now that its my records on the reel

Somehow all of a sudden it's a whole new deal

For those in the past who dissed me don't deny it

What? Your sorry? Don't even try it

Word man

People are a trip

Putting everybody down what's up with that

Word man I gotta let em know I gotta

Bust this

I used to know this girl by the name of teresa

I did all I could to make her release her

Emotions to me but she just wouldn't do it

She built up a wall and I couldn't break through it

I used to walk to school everyday of the week

Watching teresa walk on the other side of the street

One day I finally got my heart up to speak

She dissed me and dismissed me with a smack on my cheek

So I bought 6 bottles of new fancy cologne

But all I got from teresa was

(leave me alone)

Bought new clothes to wear every place

But all Teresa would say was

(get out of my face)

So I gave up this quest for Teresa

But then on the day my record was released

A strange thing happened when it came on the radio

Teresa broke her neck just to say (hello)

I looked at her I said you must be foolish

Why did you ignore me on the way to school if you were interested she said

(oh I apologise)

I looked deep into her dark brown eyes

I said you ignored me for months on end

Now all of a sudden you wanna be my friend

You didn't talk before so don't talk now what be quiet

What you really like me? Don't even try it

Man she had a lot of nerve man (word)

But man she ain't have half as much nerve as that record producer

The one that dissed us man

What up

When I first started rapping I had one idea

And it was set in my mind very vivid and clear

I knew that I wanted to be a rap artist

I'll give my all and work my hardest

But when I took my song to a record producer

He told me that I better go drink some rap juice or

Something because my song was really absurd

He said that it was the worst trash that he'd ever heard  
Yo my ego was shattered he busted my groove  
I could hear him cracking up as I left the room  
I thought my song was good but he busted my bubble  
The title was girls ain't nuthin but trouble  
Hopefully I found domeone who had faith  
He lifted my ego back up into place  
His name was dana goodman (chill) he thought the song was on track  
So two weeks later it was out on wax  
It busted up the charts like a hydrogen bomb  
Up up up it climbed climbed climbed  
People eat their words that said I couldn't achieve  
Now they have no choice bit to believe in me  
Then no sooner than my record came out  
That same old producer started calling my house  
One night he called me about half past 12  
I've got some cash if you wanna sell  
I said you big stupid half wit idiot  
I told you before that my record was a hit  
I just laughed like some kind of kid  
Now don't you regret what you did  
I wish you'd get off my tip now that's my request  
See he who laughs last always laughs best  
Okay I'll be reasonable you wanna buy it  
Okay I'll sell it psyche don't even try it

You know what I'll tell you sumthin  
I got this so hard man  
I'm a tell you sumthin

Yo prince you remember when we first started out  
How we used to go to all the parties just to rock the house  
Word man I remember those good days well  
Well chill out man cause I got a story to tell  
About five years ago I began my quest to be the best DJ in the whole US  
There was a lot of DJ's striving in my spot  
They were putting me down every chance I got  
Never cut me a break on any given night  
They used to all look at me and say  
(Jeff's alright)  
but when your magnificent cuts were released  
all of that left has ceased (word)  
when you and I used to do our shows  
All the crowd would say is Ho  
Yeah time after time we were tearin it up  
While you rock the mic and I rocked the cut  
But now that I'm making a name for myself  
All those DJ's are like  
Yo Jeff whats up  
All that stuff is dead nope I ain't with it  
The'yll push me on the street and say  
(yo Jeff how bout a ticket man)  
to your very next show  
but I say no  
and I tell them where they can go  
I cant believe that they have the nerve  
To hop on my tip now  
Yeah man word  
Just the other day homeboy approached me on the street and said  
&quot;yo jeff how bout a record for free&quot;  
man the way you dissed me you better go buy it  
but man we're friends for real don't even try it

man straight up you know how it is  
word

maybe they'll know not to diss next time  
we let em know  
cause I aint with it  
aight jeff chill