

# DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, He's The D.J.,

Uh uh, ah uh  
Yo Jeffrey Buss it  
What are ya doin in there?  
Word em up word em up word em up  
In the place at about this time  
DJ Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince just bu bu buggin out  
Losing it all no sense  
Ay Jeff scratch it scratch it man, scratch it  
Uh aw that was decent  
Now scratch it a quick joint, a quick one Jeff  
Oh yeah yeah  
We just bugging we just having some fun  
Me and Jeffrey  
He's the DJ, I'm the Rapper  
Hello can anybody hear me  
You can aight that's good you can hear me  
Okay it's clear it's good okay everybody's got it  
One two  
One two and

My rhymes have been written not to be bitten  
But as it seems, some suckers keep forgetting the rules about rappin, but that's alright  
Cause in the next five minutes I'm a have them all uptight  
Stronger than a dinosaur, better known than Santa  
Man the battles I battle, I usually win em  
In less than a minute, but it all depends  
On how long it takes you rappers to realise  
That trying to defend yourself is ridiculous  
Didn't you get my message its out of the question  
Cause you're toys boys, I'm the Real McCoy  
I'm really gonna enjoy seeing you destroyed  
If I was Fred Flintstone I'd probably own all of Bedrock  
If I was a criminal I'd probably own a cellblock  
If I was in the Navy I would own the sea  
But I'm a poet so I own the whole rap industry  
I'm like a lion my man, and the streets are my den  
It's either kill or be killed, so I kill  
I kill again and again and again  
Surmount the times, rappers I'll slaughter them  
I tie em up and throw them in the water  
Then I'll just walk away like nothing ever happened until somebody else starts rappin  
That's when I snap and I'll attack and go mad like Rambo or maybe like Commando, or like Lando  
Calrissian, cause you know he was down with the Force  
Fresh Prince is the source I feel no pain or remorse  
Think that you can beat me rappin man you must be silly  
Man I really really really really really really  
Hate when people, doubt my ability  
And I have to prove superiority  
If rap was basketball, I would be in luck  
Cause every time I freestyle it would be a slam dunk  
Man I'm the engineer, and you're the passengers  
Taking on a voyage, a hip-hop massacre  
The Jason of rap, Freddy Kruger of rhymin  
And I'm sure that you'll see in due time man  
People will run, to Philadelphia Pennsylvania to all join in, to this Fresh Prince mania  
My face in magazines, on your radio or stereo  
Everywhere you go, audio and video  
A hip-hop terrorist, war like vocalist  
Other rappers say, yo Prince why don't you show me this  
Style now you must be trippin it ain't no way in hell I'ma let you put your lip in  
My rhyme cause it's a timebomb, I'm not kiddin  
My rhyme explodes the second it gets bitten  
I'm quick and nimble, a status symbol  
I shop at Macy's now but I used to shop at Gimble's

I'll, drop kick a hurricane, bodyslam a tidal wave  
Walk through a tornado, or a volcano  
But I'll be okay though  
And here's some more info that you rappers should know  
You are the bombs and I will defuse you  
I am the lawyer and I'm going to accuse you of the ultimate rhyme crime and you will be guilty  
There's no way that you'll ever ever defeat beat me rappin any time or day  
Pop so much trash, man I can't wait to be face to face, and hear Jeff say sick em  
Man you're gonna be my victim  
You better duck, and pray for good luck Chuck, cause you're stuck  
You're like a Thanksgiving turkey and it's time to be plucked  
I see you're nervous purpose that's how I now you're soft  
You're runnin round like a chicken with your head cut off  
But just relax my power to the max  
And I'm cuttin no slack on this rap track, Jack  
So back up, as if you got good sense  
Or feel the fury of the Prince  
And ya don't stop  
Yo Jazzy why don't you rock up the spots  
Yo Jazzy hey Jeff I'm psyched I'm psyched  
Give em a cut Jeff  
Ooh-wee check out my dish-jockey!  
Ay Jeffrey Jeffrey Jeffrey, a fast one

Uh ha yeah

Wow, ay Jeff Jeff, give em one of them fresh ones  
A fresh one Jeffrey  
No music, no music  
Woo, that was decent, that was decent  
That's my DJ, that's my DJ  
Jazzy Jeff, I'm the Fresh Prince  
Hi how ya doin?  
How's everyone doin out there?  
Ooh!  
I'm just here to talk about my DJ  
I was just I was just standin in here, really  
Really? Aight, okay, um  
On behalf of DJ Jazzy Jeff, and the Fresh Prince ..  
(Don't touch that dial)  
Thank you, and good night