

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Jazzy's Groove

(This is how it goes)

Give me your attention, stop what you're doin and listen up
Because my partner in rhyme is about to tear it up
Jeff, is if someone said that your beats don't excite
And that your cuts were wack, what would you say? (Yeah, right!)
Jeff's about to give an incredible display
And unequivocally prove that he's the best deejay
His name is Jazzy Jeff and he's preparin to shake and make you move
To this long and strong theme song, Jazzy's Groove

And it'll (make em clap to this)

(Make em clap to this)

Hey yo, Jeff

(Come on, yeah)

And it'll (make em clap to this)

And it'll (make em clap to this)

(Come on, yeah)

You know, a lot of deejays, they're just short pieces of statues
My deejay's swift and exciting and coming at you
To other deejays Jeff is just too much
He doesn't use the line switch as a transform crutch
Never missin beats, always on time with the rhyme
You know the scratches are fine when intertwined with a bass line
Live in concert, Jeff is never Memorex
You don't believe he's def? Check the flex

[Jeff cuts up]

(Don't stop to the rhythm, cause I..)

I could talk forever, but still never explain
Why deejays flee when they hear Jeff's name
Jeff is number one, even though he just begun
Rulin hip-hop as if he was Attila the Hun
We make records, it all adds up a kaleidoscope
We work hard, so people can't deny that it's dope
Some music makes you shake, some makes you move
(Now here's what I want y'all to do...)
This beat is dope and it's called Jazzy's Groove

(Come on, yeah)

(Na-na-na-na)

(Come on, yeah)

(Now here's what I want y'all to do)

(Na-na-na-na)

(Break)

(The uncannible)