

# DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Jeff Waz On T

( throughout the song the first phrase is rhythmically triggered off while the second one is being scratched )

(I continued to rock while  
Jeff was on the beat box)

(Hip-hop)

There was a party the other day, around my way  
They asked if me and Jeff would play, we said okay  
We dipped out to get the hip-hop apparatus  
Came back with the posse in full effect status  
While Jeff set up I said "Check 1-2, y'all  
Everybody clap, let's begin to ball"  
I was rappin acapella, but I had to stop  
Cause chaos broke cause Jeff was on the beatbox

(I continued to rock while  
Jeff was on the beat box)

Now cut it up, Jeff

(Hip-hop)

Did you know that...  
Parties were all the same when we came up  
We had to rearrange and make a change  
I remember how it was, people standing still  
The music was wack, so they chose to get ill  
People started breaking and fights would start to break out  
This is the reason why some people make out  
Hip-hop to be bad, because of this behaviour  
Then like a miracle two musical saviours  
One with a microphone, the other with tables  
Both of em ready, both willing and able  
Bust on the scene like TNT  
People said, "Who can it be?"  
Can't you see it's Jeff and me  
We are praised as musical scholars  
Fast admiration manifestin dollars  
Couple of kids with a bright idea  
Didn't want a 9 to 5, made rap career  
People tried to dis and make the egos shrink  
But we believe in ourselves, so to hell what they think  
Moving like a freight train, can't be stopped  
Especially when I'm on the microphone and Jeff is on the beat box

(I continued to rock while  
Jeff was on the beat box)

Now cut it up, Jeff

(Hip-hop)

I know I talk about Jeff a whole hell of a lot  
But straight up, man, you gotta give him his props  
There's not many people that can do what he does  
Marley Marl, Teddy Riley and Hurby Luvbug  
But other than that there's not many around  
That can take that box and make it sound  
Like anything that you could possibly want  
Now here's a rhyme that sums it up  
Jeff is diggy-diggy-di-dope and  
You DJ's out there keep hopin

His beat boxes will be broken  
But you might as well just keep hopin  
He ciri-can't be tizzaken  
You think he can, you're mistaken  
All records he is brizzeakin  
(Come on, man, you can make it)  
Grammy winning musicians  
His beat box is a-kizzickin  
And all my rhymes are hizzittin  
The album's out, so go get it  
There ain't no way we stizzopping  
We keep the parties rizzockin  
We got the crowd a-hip-hoppin  
When Jeff is on the beat box

(I continued to rock while  
Jeff was on the beat box)

One more time, scratch, Jeff

(Hip-hop)

Mh - let's see what's next on the agenda  
That's right, oh yeah, I've got it, I remember  
I was discussin how when Jeff's on stage  
He makes your hands clap, your feet tap, your eardrums pulsate  
Your body will move as you flow with the groove  
And you smile as he propiles his new rap tune  
When he's on the stage he can't be stopped  
'specially when I'm on the microphone and Jeff is on the beat box

(I continued to rock while  
Jeff was on the beat box)

(Hip-hop)