

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Just Kickin' It

The F-L-Y guy

About to toss some action

Here I go again with a groove to move you

Somethin kinda smooth, you can bop your head to

Chill it, the feel, you can play it anytime

Its smooth, is the groove, play it back behind the rhyme

So please, put a freeze, on hooving and hollering

Fans deserve more, for their hip-hop dollar, man

And Im just the rapper to deliver

The rapper that can give a

Funky rhyme, flowing like a river

Silky, silky, kind to the ear

Diction perfect, rhymes all clear

Tempo moderate, this aint no marathon

Step back, new jacks, observe the paragon

Ha, who? what?, why?, when?

Dont be looking around clown, thats right, Im back again

With the dopeness, youre head is bopping isnt it?

Yeah I thought so. Yo, Im just kickin it.

Yeah---

Just kickin it Yeah, Yeah

Im just kickin it

I really cannot kick it

Just kickin it

Jus watch me yall; Im jus kickin it kickin it

Uh Just kickin it

Yeah, yo Im just kickin it

Just kick, and just kick it

Just kickin it -Ooh

Prepare for a voyage, just close your eyes
Who aint ready, holler out I
Well aint nobody hollering, cause all is perfect
The groove is a wave, and my rhymes a surfing
The track design
With a rhyme in mind
Bidi budup up up, the charges will climb
Every young rapper trying to get you to jump
But when youre all done jumpin, Im a git you what you really want
Track by track displaying my ability
The man, FP, showing true dexterity
On the Mic, no rules are lawless
Wicked, and a kicker and my rhymes are flawless
So sit back, relax and allow me to rock ya
With a hit that youre gonna get mentally locked to
A hip-hop solid and all flow, flower
I post up, together, better than Noah
A cut, to kick it too, kind to the ear drum
All true poetry, for me yall be hearin some
So extra, extra, read all about it
I slam a the hell out of those that doubt it
Im rippin every city I been in
Coast to coast, not to boast, but Im winning
My fans are powerful, and thats the way Im living
All about effort yall

Yo, Im just kickin it

Uh Just kickin it

Yeah, yeah, Im just kickin it

Just kickin it

Come on. Come on, Im just kickin it

Just kickin it

Now, Im just kickin it

Just kickin it Just kickin it

Lets take a trip, mellow out while Im rappin

Ya mind is the boat, and my rhymes the captain

So hoist a sail, and its time to flow

To a place that other rappers dont go

Welcome, welcome, into my territory

Everbody get on up, and get busy for me

Heads are boppin hard and fast

And now Im getting sued cause my groove caused whiplash

Everytime a rhymer tried to

Say something smooth, thatll move inside you

The way that you should feel when you hear a real rap

Is trapped in the rhyme and your climbing to the climax

A lyrical painter, the fresh prince

And yall a know of my Picasso essence

Musical passion, lovely isnt?

But aint nothin to it

Yo, Im just kickin it

Just kickin it- Just kickin

Check me, check me, just kickin it

Just kickin it- Just kickin it

Like Pronto yall, Im just kickin it

Just kickin it

Uh, Im just kickin it

Just kickin it

Yo, Im out

Just kickin it

Just kickin it

Just kickin it

Just kickin it

Laa-aha

Just kickin it

He-he-he-ha

Just kickin it

Just kickin it

Just kickin it

Just kickin it