

# DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Just Rockin'

Each and every day when I come home from school  
Like clockwork I go up into my bedroom  
I secure the door and it's the moment of truth  
I flip on my sound system and let the bass loose  
The earthquake bass makes the walls all tremble  
A discotheque is what my room resembles  
How loud it gets to me it does not matter  
I open up the windows so the glass don't shatter  
The blast falls off my neighbour's wall  
My phone rings of the hook with complaint phone calls  
But I just let it ring and I don't go near it  
I turn the volume up so that I can't hear it ring  
My ear drums rumble my lungs vibrate  
I'm in my own world and this realm is great  
We rock this power at my command  
The decibels exceed the limits human ears can stand  
The lower frequency better known as bass  
Sitting nice with the treble at a jazzy pace  
My neighbours complain they say they can't endure  
They form a congregation outside my front door  
Mothers who yell saying its too loud  
Start banging on my door to turn it down  
My response to my mother when she starts knockin  
Is come on mum I'm just rockin

(rockin)  
(ready rock c)

This style that's mine is rarely heard  
Suddenly there is an opportunity to observe  
People gets my rhyme the super computer  
The literary genius rhyme ruler of the future  
I'm the fresh prince slaying all emcee  
So hold the red cup when we take to your knees  
Pay home submit you can't defuse my scheme  
Cause I'm the fresh prince and this is my regime  
To all other rappers you're being subdued  
I don't mean to be rude but this is my prelude  
This introductory performance has just one plot  
A sample jeff and about me and my DJ rocks  
I'm not listening to reason so don't try to talk  
Do yourself a favour and take a walk  
Or I'll amputate your mic and repossess your core  
I'm the man salute to the prince the power lord  
My friends I'll mangle you if we tangle put my arms in your asophogus and I'll strangle you  
I'm the messiah or rhymes the verbal gladiator  
I'm like a bomb and my turbo is the detonator  
The crown chief of the poetry industry  
Vocabulary that to others is a fantasy  
highly respected by the public at large  
The prince will rock is taking charge  
I'm like a tiger in a battle field I'm invincible  
You want a battle me man be sensible  
I'll never submit to any other emcee  
Be a duel to the death either him or me  
And as I verbalise to my DJ's cut  
If we kill a wack crew or two so what  
We just rock it

We just rock it  
DJ Jeff  
Break 2

On each occasion that I perform

The force captures my body like a magical storm  
Suddenly I'm rendered helpless in a state of shock  
But it is rather abrupt when I start to rock  
Adrenalin rushes my ego swells  
And the yells of the crowd make my hype excel  
My metabolism quickens my body gets sense  
That's when I metamorphosise into the royal fresh prince  
And as I display all my lyrical beauty  
You become a slave as your hype increases  
And as I vocalise I can see it in your eyes  
You stand up as your enthusiasm levels rise higher and higher beyond the mark of red  
You scream oh my to what the prince just said  
As my energy is drained from being so crushed  
All of a sudden I get another adrenalin rush  
It happens each and everytime that my dj spins  
More commonly known as my second wind  
The spotlights are beaming  
You are screaming  
From my body all the sweat is streaming  
Commanding the stage  
And perpetually frayed  
Giving my all to the pulse of  
One hundred percent everytime I rhyme  
When I step off the stage that's when the stop  
And that has been the account of the evenings events  
Reporting to you live by me the fresh prince  
I'm the latest that you heard so you may seem shockin  
(what does it all mean)  
I'm just rockin  
Rockin rockin rockin

Go crazy

(fresh)