

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Scream

Yeah Yeah Hell Yeah

Come on

So all you people on the left

(Are you ready to rock the house)

People on the right

(Are you ready to rock the house)

People up front

(Are you ready to rock the house)

Man in the back

(Are you ready to rock the house)

Well say Ho (Ho)

Say ho ho (ho ho)

Say ho ho ho (ho ho ho)

Now Scream

Mic check

Are you ready yet

Well get set

'cause I'm about to jet like a corvette

With the quickness snap it like a whip

It's a sickness that's making my rhymes rip

Peddle to the metal

94 octane

Flow like the rain

And I aim to entertain

Like it or not

FP wont stop

Because I'm the cream of the crop

So sss hot

Up and down they go just watch them

Up and down they go (Jump, Jump)

And as they go

Well I'm a show

Them that I can flow
But homie should I stop though?
Hell No
But no wait ah ah until the end I
Kick the volume pump the adrenaline I
Watch the crowd sway
Every time we play
Each and every day
We make the crowd say
Ho (Ho)
Say ho ho (ho ho)
Say ho ho ho (ho ho ho)
Now Scream
Once again I'm in the house
When I be rippin it
The crowd be kickin it
This boy's bad
With a pen and a pad
Records selling like mad
People thought it was a fad
Cause back in the day some folks weren't with it
What's this rap thing? They just ain't get it
They didn't understand, they didn't quite see
It's all about adrenaline, straight up energy
So everybody say hey (hey)
So everybody say hey (hey)
I wanna rip it J
Well homie go ahead man
I wanna rip it J
Well homie go ahead yeah
Yo a super dooper
Party trooper
Never been a party pooper

Heart breakin

Money makin

Man they get them parties shakin

Music pumpin

Crowd is jumpin

Giving people what they want

And always rhymin all the time and check it

Yo and now

I wanted to make up a record that I could just rock at the ??? of the time

I wanted to make it so funky that it would just stick in the back of your mind

I wanted it simple so people could sing it and dance while their bopping their heads

So gimme the uh gimme the uh gimme the uh gimme the uh Yeah

That's the way ah ha ah ha I like it ah ha ah ha yeah

Let it go yo

the boys are all pro

so get on the floor right now and let me hear you say ho (ho)

Say ho ho (ho ho)

Say ho ho ho (ho ho ho)

Now Scream

Come on all the ladies in the house

All the pretty young ladies in the house

Let me hear you say aahh owww (aahh owww)

Come on say aahh owww (aahh owww)

Homeboys make some noise let me hear you say Yeah

(Yeah)

say hell yeah (hell yeah)

now scream

For years they been tryin to figure out how to stop the prince

They say that im conceited but I'm not its just confidence

Rougher than an outlaw quicker than the flash

For records to movie to TV I'm grabbing cash and I'm dashing

The P [R] I (n) C (E)

With the fresh on the front
And I'm a give you what you want
Step on stage and just rip it as I laugh
Tear down the house leaving lookin like backdraft
All night I'm on the flow on
And I'm a go on
On the stage
In a rage
I'm a flow on
You read the billboard then I'm sure that you know
The riggidy riggidy rhymes are riggidy rhyme and climb to uno
Uh uh uh yo dont dont dont
Jeff will we be taking out?
(No, no, no)
the only other crew that play the way that we play
and all day, everyday, we play to make the crowd say
Ho (Ho)
Say ho ho (ho ho)
Lemme hear you say ho ho ho (ho ho ho)
Now Scream
Come on say Ho (Ho)
Come on say ho ho (ho ho)
One more time say ho ho (ho ho)
Now scream
It's hot y'all
You dont stop y'all
I keep on
Till the break of dawn
It's like a little boy blue blowing on his horn
Its like a daylight dance marathon
It's like a grasshopper hopping on the morning lawn
And you know its got to be
You know it's got to be

You know it's really, really, got to be

Now you know it's got to be on

Yeah