

# 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