

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Twinkle Twinkle

I'm Not A

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I'm Not A

---Chorus---

I'm Not A

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

Come on y'all i ain't no

Yes you are

Up above the clouds so high

No not me I'm just a regular guy

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

Come on y'all I ain't no

Yes you are

Up above the clouds so high

No not me I'm just a regular guy

---Chorus---

Star light star so bright

First star that I see tonight

I wish that I may, wish that I might

Rip the rhyme just right

Now you all know how the old story goes

He went from rags to riches and changed as he goes

To me that scenario doesn't apply my friend

'Cause I'm the same guy I've always been

JJ FP one nine nine three

M-O-V-I-E TV and CD

Me and Jeff brand new on the radio

Stepped on the scene and the crowd screams, "There they go"

What? a star that's quite an analogy

I don't think who we are should be described astrologically

Dont judge me by my car

And don't treat me any differently

---Chorus---

Let's take a trip down memory lane

You know back before everybody knew my name

Before all the jewellery the fame and the cheers

When I was just the kid with the big old ears

West Philadelphia born and raised

That's the phrase that you hear on Mondays

But lets get a little bit deeper than fact

Back when Jeff was on the scratchback

And I was on the rap

I used to buy records at this audio store

I barely had a dime when I walked out the door

I tried to get a break but they could never seem to cut me

But now I've got the money and they wanna give me stuff free

That's somethin that I'll never understand

Yo I can afford it give the break to the next man

You say I'm a star 'cause I'm large in the land

But excuse me what I do doesn't define who I am

Shaq, Denzel, Quincy Jones what's the category?

It's folks you look up to

The thousand dollar answer is up on the board

Um who is a star

(Buzzer) Sorry no score

people be flippin when they see me around

But yo don't trip just give me a pound

Step up and say hi it don't matter who you are

Come on what you all starin' for?

---Chorus---

Out to see a movie chillin with my millie

Actin kind of silly

In downtown Phillie

You wanna see a new flick i wanna see a classic

So we flip a coin and we settle on Jurassic
Park the only thing that counts is going to be with her
Got some popcorn for the theater
Everything goin' just fine
Then this girl from behind recognized me in the line
I turned around and I smiled and she laughed
She said how you doin can i please have your autograph?
I said ya and as she reached for her pen
Her boyfriend said he aint nobody f him
F me yo what did I do?
watch your mouth man I don't even know you
I'm a peaceful man real easy
I said look you got a problem with me
he said yeah I don't like the way you act
cars and jewellery and wavin' like you all that
I'm not sweatin you no matter who you are
I didn't ask you to homie

---Chorus---

x2

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

we go we go we go a little sumthin like dis like