

# Doug E. Fresh, D.E.F.

(verse one)

I'm the beat box original  
Cool individual  
Rockin' for no one, some funds is my residual  
Salary, calories in just one rhyme  
Would last any even a whole life time  
Dictate, conversate, translate, lose weight  
From 1987-88  
And the years to come  
The bass will still be dumb  
And bounce  
Sellin' DEF rhymes by the ounce  
And if you ain't wit it it's the thought that counts

(chorus)

Cause they call me Doug E. Fresh  
Cause known I'm DEF and the initials of my name is D.E.F.  
Know what I'm sayin'  
I ain't playin'

Picture this...

(verse two)

Standing outside in the front of the place  
Eyes hypnotized by the sound of the bass  
Kickin' it wicked I wonder who it is performing  
Cops barricade so the crowd won't storm in  
I'm in the middle of this and I'm left unknowin  
Standing and plannin' if the groups not showin up  
But the tension of the crowd is growin up  
Out of adolescence to a full size problem  
And if I have problems I solve them and they, and they

(chorus)

(verse three)

Pointed in the direction headed for the door  
As my mind recalls being through this before  
So I'm figuring and adding and here I am mad  
In a way getting closer to the metal detector  
Pass my shank to the cut professor  
I was taught to never roam as they check my home boy  
And find out the shank ain't nuthin but a comb  
Through a distant block I didn't come to rock  
I came to put the whole place in shock  
But this girl followed me just like a shadow  
I told her to chill because I know the girl  
Had no reason for teasin'  
Because it ain't skeezin' season  
Me and the fellas were just breezin' on by  
I didn't want to dis'her so I said Hi  
And capitalize in what I specialize in  
And begin to get down into something more important  
While the Dj spins the records  
And I recon without double checkin'  
I have you spell bound in the average of a second or less

(chorus)

Cut it up Will  
Cut it up Barry  
Cut,cut,cut,cut  
Cuttin up  
Cut it up