Doug E. Fresh, I'm Gettin' Ready

Chorus:

I'm gettin' ready(ready), I'm gettin' ready(ready) I'm gettin' ready(ready), I'm gettin' ready(ready)

One morning I had a dream

I could make a young lady scream

By makin' musical sounds with my mounth(listen)

So I tried it at a party

And people didn't know it was me

And when they finally saw me I heard a shout(like that)

To see a crownd just dazed and amazed

And everybody's eyes just gazed upon the man we know as

DOUG E. F-R-E-S-H

And to prove to you and the crew

Who I am and what I do

Now is it because I know how to kiss

And the ladies can't resist

Plus they love it when I go like

When I go like

Go,go,go like

When I go

When I, When I go like

When I go like this cause

(CHORUS)

Now every, every, every, every rhyme

I made is no mistake

And I'm giving you more and you can be sure then you can take

In the projects, buildings, tenements, palaces, you work hard

You bound to get callouses on your hand

Every woman and man an I'm givin' you more than you can stand

I'm ready and willin'

Cold Chillin'

Gettin' paid wearing silks and suede

Go to Barbados and cool in the shade

Do my exercise, keep nice and trim

Go down to the beach for a real cool swim

And all the ladies say let's talk to him

He,he let's talk to him

I got brown hair and a brown complexion

Keep my hair up to perfection

Believe in the saying you are what you eat

That's the main reason why I don't eat meat

But I can say a fresh rhyme off a fresh beat

And like, and like, and like I'm on the mike

And like I'm on the mike

And like Adam and Eve we're gonna try a achieve

What most people out here disbelieve

Dj's cuts so hard that it's hard to breathe

Make the best Dj's in the place want to leave

Chill Will, Barry Bee where you goin'

Y'all out of here

Yeah well

(chorus)

Break it down..... Nah,nah,nah,nah,nah Oh,oh,oh,oh (repeat 3 times)

(chorus)

Because it's everlasting, broadcasting
I don't eat meat cause right now I'm fasting
Secure and safe and oh,my god doin so damn good
When times are hard and loved through every continent
Have statues, streets an a monument
Have a statue
Looking right at you
And have streets named after hip-hop beats
Let MC's know that bitin from me the crew is G-F-C