

Doug E. Fresh, The Greatest Entertainer

Topic: The Greatest Entertainer

Got more juicie than you get in your container

But to say fresh, as we are fresh

And leave everyone with a smile

I though the proper thing for me to do is to come back doin' the beat
box

Harmonica Style...Bust it...Bust it...

Now the proper thing for me to do is to use my style

Come out a little different and plus worthwhile

Leave the girlies with a smile

Couples down the aisle

Hip Hop troopers in single file

And you could hear the invitation

On our rado station

Before we go, we need some motorization

So ladies, you wanna rock with me?

"Yes we do!"

Chill Will, just hit me

Fellows, are you with me?

"It's only right!"

Barry Beee, get busy, come on

(Go Go Go Go Go Go Go Go Go)

The music is movin'

And homeboys is coolin'

And everything is on schedule

And I'm rulin'

The mike with one hand

Runnin' down the plan

The name of the game is to understand

Ladies first and homeboys come second

And I hope that I can recognize

The difference in the girl and the guys

'Cause some men want to be cutie pies

I'll say it again, like I said it before

"Yo, he's not the Herb"

Word to Big Bird, hops

I'm not the Herb that you're lookin' for

I'm the

Greatest Entertainer

Now I could even do the beatbox when I cough

And no, I'm not soft and I don't play golf

But yes, I rap

Like a jolly ole chap

And like a Chameleon, I'll adapt

To a phrase and make the ladies go crazy

I don't want no one to praise me

Just realize this jam is the move

And bust the groove 'cause I'm smooth

And bust the new dance called the Doug E. Fresh groove

Swing on it

Makin' rap music is our profession

There's only one chance at a first impresson

But there are times with records you hear

That out of nowhere seem to catch your ear

Attention and you mention it

To your friends and they say

"That was DEF, play it for me again"

So first you try to find it

And then you rewind it

And then you say, "who could have designed this"
Growin' to know that it's only me
Chill Will and Barry Bee make G.F.C.
And I'm the, and I'm the, and I'm the, and I'm the
Greatest Entertainer

So clap your hands everydoy
and if you feel good, stomp your feet
'Cause I'm 'a rock this rhyme on the solo side
And Get Fresh is gonna hold the beat
Bring it down
The time on the clock was made to tell
We be kickin' and tickin' and rockin' you well
This time, we'll rock stronger
And last much longer
Money back guarantee, we are gonna
Show you things you never thought to see
I know I know you know because we're G.F.C.
We're gonna show you
I know it'll grab you and hold you
And if it don't like it, it'll grow on you
But then you wont' know how to get away
But that's all right 'cause it's OK
And it's soothin' music and this I swear
Not 'cause it annoys to the human ear
Talented brothers with a bouncin' beat
And we learned our music from New York streets
Don't drive a blue sedan
And it's things I can't stand
I hate hearng "I can't," I know you can
Be smart, be wise, and keep stars in your eyes
And keep your mind from the killer, "GET HIGH"
My word is my sword
And I use my vocal cords
And I'm jammin' in the name of the Lord...
BREAK