

Will Smith, Don't Even Try It

(Fresh Prince)

Yo Jeff, what's shakin, man?

(Jazzy Jeff)

What's up, dude?

(Fresh Prince)

Hey man, you remember that girl I knew

I walking to school, man

The one who used to diss me every day?

(Jazzy Jeff)

Yeah

(Fresh Prince)

When the record came out she called me two days ago, man

(Jazzy Jeff)

Man, my phone is ringin off the hook

With people askin me for tapes and free records

I - man, I ain't with it

(Fresh Prince)

Word man

Bust this

(Fresh Prince)

This rap is for you people in the past who were against me

Who snatched up every opportunity to dis me

Put me down like I was nothin, treated me like a jerk

Now I'm seein the pay-off of all my hard work

Cause now that it's MY records on the wheels

Somehow all of a sudden it's a whole new deal

So for those in the past who dissed me, don't deny it

What, you're sorry? Huh - don't even try it!

(Jazzy Jeff)

Word man

(Fresh Prince)

Man, people are a trip, man

(Jazzy Jeff)

Put everybody down about what's up with that

(Fresh Prince)

Yo word, man

I gotta let em know

I gotta

(Jazzy Jeff)

Bust this

(Fresh Prince)

I used to know this girl by the name of Theresa

I did all I could to make her release her

Emotions to me, but she just wouldn't do it

She built up a wall and I couldn't break through it

I used to walk to school every day of the week

Watchin Theresa walk on the other side of the street

One day I finally got my heart up to speak

But she dissed me and dismissed me with a smack on my cheek

So I bought six bottles of new fancy cologne

But all I got from Theresa was (Leave me alone!)

I bought new clothes to wear everyplace

But all Theresa would say was (Get out of my face!)

So I gave up this quest for Theresa

But then on the day my record was released, a

Strange thing happened when it came on the radio

Theresa broke her neck just to say (Hello..)

I looked at her, I said, "You must be foolish

Why did you ignore me on the way to school if

You were interested?" She said (Oh, I apologize)

I looked deep into her dark brown eyes

I said, "You ignored me for months on and
Now all of a sudden you wanna be my friend?
You didn't talk before, so don't talk now, be quiet
What, you really like me? Huh - don't even try it!"

(Jazzy Jeff)

Man - she had a lotta nerve, man

(Fresh Prince)

Word man

Hey man, but she ain't had half as much nerve as that old record producer, man

Remember when he dissed us, man?

(Jazzy Jeff)

What - what up?

(Fresh Prince)

When I first started rappin I had one idea

And it was set in my mind very vivid and clear

I knew that I wanted to be a rap artist

I would give my all and work my hardest

But when I took my song to a record producer

He told me that I better go drink some rap juice, or

Something, cause my song was really absurd

He said that it was the worst trash that he'd ever heard

You know my ego was shattered, he busted my groove

I could hear him crackin up as I left the booth (Ha-haaa!)

I thought my song was good but he busted my bubble

The title was 'Girls Ain't Nothing But Trouble'

Luckily I found someone who had faith

He lifted my ego back up into place

His name was Dana Goodman and he thought my song was on track

So two weeks later it was out on wax

It busted up the charts like a hydrogen bomb

Up, up, up, up it clim-clim-climbed

I made people eat the words that said I couldn't achieve

Now they had no choice but to believe

In me, then no sooner than my record came out

That same old producer started callin my house

One night he called me 'bout at half past 12

He said, "I've got some cash if you wanna sell"

I said, "You big, stupid, half-wit idiot

I told you before that my record was a hit

But you just laughed like I was some kind of kid

Now don't you regret what you did?

I wish you'd get off my tip, yes, that's my request

You see, he who laughs last, always laughs best

Okay, I'll be reasonable - You wanna buy it?

Okay, I'll sell it - psych - don't even try it!"

(Jazzy Jeff)

Ha-ha

That's how you gotta put it to him

(Fresh Prince)

Word man, that's how you gotta..

(Jazzy Jeff)

You know what?

Let me tell you something

I got dissed so hard, man

Bust this

I'ma tell YOU what's up

(Jazzy Jeff (& Fresh Prince))

Yo Prince - do you remember when we first started out

How we used to go to all the parties just to rock the house?

(Word man, I remember those good days well)

Why chill out, man, cause I got a story to tell

About five years ago I began my quest
To be the best deejay in the whole U.S.
There was a lot of deejays strivin for my spot
They would put me down every chance they got
Never cut me a break on any given night
They used to all look at me and say (Pfsss.. Jeff's aight)
(But when your 'Magnificent Cuts' were released
All of that laughter ceased)
Word
(When you and I used to do our shows
All the crowd would say was 'HO, HO, HO')
Yeah, time after time we were tearin it up
While you rocked the mic and I rocked the cut
But now that I'm makin a name for myself
All those deejays are like (Yo Jeff, what's up?)
But all that stuff is dead, no, I ain't with it
They approach me on the street and say (Yo Jeff, how 'bout a ticket
Man, to your very next show?)
But I say no and I tell em where they can go
I can't believe that they had the nerve
To hop on my tip now! (Yeah man, word)
Just the other day homebody approached me on the street
And said (Yo Jeff, how 'bout a record for free?)
I said, Man, the way you dissed me, you better go buy it!
(But Jeff - we're friends) For real? Don't even try it!

(Jazzy Jeff)
Hey man, I'm tellin you
Straight up
You know how it is, man
(Fresh Prince)
Man people
People are a trip, man
(Jazzy Jeff)
Maybe they'll know next time not to dis people
Knewmsayin?
(Fresh Prince)
We told em
We let em know
(Jazzy Jeff)
Cause I ain't with it, man
That stuff is dead
(Fresh Prince)
Dig it
Aight Jeff, chill, man
Aight