

# Will Smith, The Magnificent Jazzy Jeff

Some deejays are (good) some deejays are (fresh)  
Some deejays are even (def)  
But here's a little somethin 'bout my deejay  
(The magnificent) Jazzy Jeff  
So bust this beat

(Disc) (jock)

Yo Jazzy

( VERSE 1: The Fresh Prince )

Well, it's true that I'm the reigning king of the throne  
But with all my strength, I couldn't do it alone  
I need a deejay like (Jazzy) to back me up  
So when I'm rockin on the mic he's on the crossfade cut  
Scratchin and mixin, mixin and scratchin  
Second after second it's the record he's catchin  
His hands are so fast that it's a medical riddle  
With the turntable split and the mixer in the middle  
Back and forth his hands fly  
With the speed of a cheetah that'll puzzle your eye  
Record after record, he has no mercy  
Cuts left, cuts right, then he cuts vice versa  
I'm not exaggerating, I said it and I meant it  
I resent it if you say that his cuts are precedented  
He's a lean, mea,n wreckin machine  
He gets respected like a king when he's on the scene  
So bust a move, cause you know he's def  
He's my deejay (the magnificent) Jazzy Jeff

( VERSE 2: The Fresh Prince )

People often ask me everytime I emcee  
Why do I brag so much about my disc jockey?  
Well, the reason that I brag and I boast the most  
Is cause my deejay is the most from coast to coast  
(The magnificent) Jazzy Jeff, wack destroyer  
Cuttin up records like a samurai warrior  
If you deejays don't know who I'm talkin to  
(I'm talkin to you) so (come on)  
Cause in a battle you cannot win  
Cause my deejay will (tear yo butt limb from limb!)  
He's like a runaway tank, a hip-hop rebel  
And if you wanna battle, you best bring a shovel  
My man, so you can dig your grave  
Cause there's no way that you could ever be saved  
Because (the deejay cuts the record) to create the sound  
(The deejay cuts the record) he's the best around  
(The deejay cuts the record) you know he's down  
His name is Jazzy Jeff a/k/a Jeff Townes  
Commandin the cut he's always on track  
He's DJ Jazzy Jeff and he's a cut maniac  
So for your personal safety you should be told  
That my DJ Jazzy Jeff is (out of control)

(Oh my God)  
(Out of control)  
(My goodness)

Alright Jazzy

We gon' do somethin a little different right now  
This is what I want you to do for me  
I want you to tell all these people your name  
Jazzy, tell em your name

(He's Jazzy)  
(His name is Jeff)

Yo Jazzy, I want you to tell all these people  
How many of those deejays out there can get with you

(None)  
(None of them)

How many?

(None of them)

Tell the truth

(None)  
(None of them)  
(None of them)

Now make the record burp

( \*Jazzy Jeff produces burping sounds with the record\* )

Say excuse me

( \*Jazzy Jeff makes the scratch sound like an 'excuse me'\* )

Now make it sound like a bird

( \*Jazzy Jeff makes the record sound like a bird singing\* )

Now make it chirp

( \*the sound changes from singing to chirping\* )

( VERSE 3: The Fresh Prince )

Now here's a story that should not be forgot  
About the day my deejay turned into an autobot  
He got struck by lightning in an electrical storm  
He got on the wheels of steel and began to transform

( \*Jazzy Jeff transforms\* )

His name is Jeff, and he's as swift as a swift  
The type of guy that other deejays don't want to have to reckon with  
He's by my side as I rock the mic  
All of his vigorous cuts are sure to excite you  
They'll delight you, you know that that's right, if you  
Were a stick of dynamite, his cuts would ignite you  
The deejay on the weels can't be matched  
So (check out Jazzy Jeff with a cold cut scratch)

(Good)  
(Jazzy)

(The magnificent)  
(Jazzy Jeff)

( \*JJ brings James Brown's 'Funky Drummer' into the mix)

(Ain't it funky)