

# You Saw My Blinker

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

This is a story I'll never forget  
About the day my new car got hit  
It caught me off guard cause it happened so quick  
When I heard the crash I got mad as hell  
Cruising down the highway fast not slow  
Ninety miles an hour in my 5.0  
People waving at me cause they know who I am  
Alpine stereo blasting a jam  
Put the top down said my girlfriend  
Then my damn hat blew off in the wind  
I got kinda mad cause it's the hat I just bought  
I shoulda put her out it was all her fault  
Day was friday date was ten  
My girl was looking good on a strem  
She smacked my hand when I put it on her rear  
Said hit me again and I'll break your wrist  
That day I dressed all in white  
Takin' my girl to Palm Springs for the night  
I was hoping I could find a short cut  
I was tired plus I had a rash on my butt  
There was this lady in a pinto coup  
'bout 90 years old I could tell by the droop  
Driving off fast borderline insane  
Glass so thick couldn't stay in her lane  
I swerved left then I swerved right  
She was still tailgating me too damn tight  
To the left lane I tried to switch  
Then you saw my blinker bitch

We both pulled off on the side of the road  
I was hot ready to explode  
The only thing stopping me from breaking her nose  
Is I was 21 and she was 90 years old  
Then the police came turn the lights off  
The lady started cryin' and the cop got soft  
The cop said ah it'll be ok  
Wrinkled old bag lookin' like a charpe  
I said wait what's going on cap'  
Her car's fine my car is wrecked  
Then I saw what happened in the crash  
Her dentures came out her mouth and got stuck in the dash  
You hit me I didn't hit you  
Stop holding your neck lady you can't sue  
It's your fault you caused all this  
You saw my blinker bitch

Wednesday October the fourth  
That's when we got our day in court  
That lady destroyed my case  
She came in a wheelchair and a neck brace  
I jumped up I said you must be jokin'  
Come on judge her neck ain't broken  
Well I'll be damned  
Wrinkled old bag started cryin' on the stand  
The balif grabbed me slammed me on the ground  
Judge said boy you'd better calm down  
Aren't you one of them damn rap singers

Yeah then I gave him the finger  
Judge held me in contempt of court  
For givin' him the finger and things of that sort  
Anything to say before you're dismissed  
Just one you saw my blinker bitch