I'm a make this brief, like about 30 seconds
My DJ, gets all of his respect in super crazy blending,
So he can sound groovy
And it can only be the vibe of Cutmaster Cool V
When he cuts the funky record, it sounds so like def
And it can be smooth, from right to left
But now I'm a shut up and step off from the action
It's Cool V give you hits, he do the funky scratching
Cool V go ahead!

{Cool V scratches his own name again and "I do damage!"}

Yo, I'd like to tell you about my DJ He cuts the records and he's my protege So check him out without a doubt and you will agree He goes by the name of Cutmaster Cool V Cut the funky records, for me and the crew and You will agree that he will be pursuing A career and like I have no fear For when he cut the funky records he won't be disappear Now you think of rocking and MC's know He's highly recognized as the DJ of disco He can like mix, and he can like cut an' Every time I rock people say, "V what in the heck" And they be checking and yo wait a second As he be rocking it, always collecting The money or dead presidents, whatever you call it So come one Cool V, go for it!

{Cool V scratches his own name again and "I do damage!"}

Here's a biography about my DJ
His name is Cool V
And when he cut the funky records, he get respected
And he's an Aires
So check him out without a doubt as I be getting down
I rock the funky rhythm of a rhyming sound
I think I like the way that he cuts for me
That's why he's my DJ Cool V!
Girls! Wherever you call 'em
He rocks from here all the way to the Bell forum
I'm like telling you straight on up
Everywhere that I go, the boy tear shit up