

# He's The D.J. I'm The Rapper

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Uh uhh, ahh! Ughhhhhhhh  
Yo Jeffrey! Bust it..  
What are ya doin in there?  
Word em up word em up word em up  
In the place at about this time  
DJ Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince just bu bu buggin out  
Losin it all, no sense  
Ay Jeff, scratch it, scratch it man, scratch it!  
Ughhhhhh.. aw that was decent  
Now scratch it, a quick joint, a quick one Jeff  
Ooooooh yeah! Yeah!  
We just buggin, we just havin some fun  
Me and Jeffrey  
He's the DJ, I'm the Rapper  
Hello.. can anybody hear me?  
You can? Aight that's good, you can hear me?  
OK it's clear? It's good? OK everybody's got it?  
One.. two..  
One, two, and..

My rhymes have been written, not to be bitten  
But as it seems, some suckers keep forgettin  
The rules about rappin, but that's alright  
Cause in the next five minutes I'ma have them all uptight  
Stronger than a dinosaur, better known than Santa  
Man - the battles I battle, I usually win em  
In - less than a minute, but it all depends  
On how long - it takes you rappers to realize  
That tryin to defend yourself, is ridiculous  
Didn't you get my message inside of the question  
Cause you're toys boys, I'm the Real McCoy  
I'm really gonna enjoy seein you destroyed  
If I was Fred Flintstone, I'd probably own all of Bedrock  
If I was a criminal I'd probably own a cellblock  
If I was in the Navy I would own the sea  
But I'm a +POET+ so I own the whole rap industry  
I'm like a lion my man, and the streets are my den  
It's either kill or be killed, so I kill  
I kill again and again and again  
The X amount of times, rappers I'll slaughter them  
I tie em up and throw them in the water  
Then I'll just walk away like no-thin ever happened  
Until somebody else starts rappin  
That's when I snap and I'll attack and go mad like Rambo  
Or maybe like Commando, or like Lando  
Calrissian, cause you know he was down with the Force  
Fresh Prince is the source I feel no pain or remorse  
Think that you can beat me rappin man you must be silly  
Man I really really really really really really really  
Hate when people, doubt my ability  
And I have to prove superiority  
If rap was basketball, I would be in luck  
Cause everytime I freestyled it would be a slam dunk  
MAN, I'm the engineer, and you're the passengers  
Takin on a voyage, a hip-hop massacre  
The Jason of rap, Freddy Kruger of rhymin  
And I'm sure that you'll see in due time man

People will run, to Philadelphia Pennsylvania  
 To all join in, to this Fresh Prince mania  
 My face in magazines, on your radio or stereo  
 Everywhere you go, audio and video  
 A hip-hop terrorist, war like vocalist  
 Other rappers say, "Yo Prince why don't you show me this  
 Style now," you must be trippin  
 It ain't no way in hell I'ma let you put your lip in  
 My rhyme cause it's a timebomb, I'm not kiddin  
 My rhyme explodes the second it gets bitten  
 I'm quick and nimble, a status symbol  
 I shop at Macy's now but I used to shop at Gimble's  
 I'll, drop kick a hurricane, bodyslam a tidal wave  
 Walk through a tornado, or a volcano  
 But I'll be OK though  
 And here's some more info that you rappers should know  
 You are the bombs and I will defuse you  
 I am the lawyer and I'm goin to accuse you  
 Of the ultimate rhyme crime, and you will be guilty  
 There's no way that you'll ever ever defeat beat me  
 Rappin any time of day  
 Pop so much trash, man I can't wait  
 To be face to face, and hear Jeff say, "Sick 'em"  
 Man you're gonna be my victim  
 You better duck, and pray for good luck Chuck, cause you're stuck  
 You're like a Thanksgiving turkey and it's time to be plucked  
 I see you're nervous purpose that's how I now you're soft  
 You're runnin round like a chicken with your head cut off  
 But just relax my power to the max  
 And I'm cuttin no slack on this rap track, Jack  
 So back up, as if you got good sense  
 OR FEEL THE FURY.. of the Prince!  
 And ya don't stop  
 Yo Jazzy, why don't you rock up the spots  
 Yo Jazzy, hey Jeff I'm psyched, I'm psyched  
 Give em a cut Jeff  
 Ooooooh-weeeeeee! Check out my dish-jockey!  
 Ay Jeffrey Jeffrey Jeffrey, a fast one  
 Uh-huh, yeah, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh  
 Wow, ay Jeff Jeff, give em one of them fresh ones  
 A fresh one Jeffrey  
 No music, no music  
 Wooooooo, that was decent, that was decent  
 That's my DJ, that's my DJ  
 Jazzy Jeff, I'm the Fresh Prince Hi {hi} how ya doin?  
 How's everyone doin out there?  
 OOOOOOOOOH!  
 I'm just here to talk about my DJ  
 I was just I was just standin in here, really  
 Really? Aight, okay, umm  
 On behalf of DJ Jazzy Jeff, and the Fresh Prince ..  
 .. "Groove then get down!"  
 Thank you, and good night [echoes]