

# Just Kickin' It

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

The F-L-Y guy  
About to toss some action  
Here I go again with a groove to move you  
Somethin' kinda smooth, you can bop your head to  
Chill it, the feel, you can play it anytime  
Its smooth, is the groove, play it back behind the rhyme  
So please, put a freeze, on hooving and hollering  
Fans deserve more, for their hip-hop dollar, man  
And I'm just the rapper to deliver  
The rapper that can give a  
Funky rhyme, flowing like a river  
Silky, silky, kind to the ear  
Diction perfect, rhymes all clear  
Tempo moderate, this ain't no marathon  
Step back, new jack's, observe the paragon  
Ha, who? what? why? when?  
Don't be looking around clown, that's right, I'm back again  
With the dopeness, your head is bopping isn't it?  
Yeah I thought so  
Yo, I'm just kickin' it  
Yeah-  
Just kickin' it-Yeah, Yeah  
I'm just kickin' it  
I really cannot kick it  
Just kickin it  
Jus watch me y'all; I'm just kickin' it - kickin' it  
Uh Just kickin' it  
Yeah, yo I'm just kickin' it  
Just kick, and just kick it  
Just kickin' it -Ooh  
Prepare for a voyage, just close your eyes  
Who ain't ready, holler out I  
Well ain't nobody hollering,  
'Cause all is perfect  
The groove is a wave, and my rhyme's a surfing  
The track design  
With a rhyme in mind  
Bidi budup up up, the charges will climb  
Every young rapper trying to get you to jump  
But when you're all done jumpin'  
I'ma get you what you really want  
Track by track displaying my ability  
The man, FP, showing true dexterity  
On the Mic, no rules are lawless  
Wicked, and a kicker and my rhymes are flawless  
So sit back, relax and allow me to rock ya  
With a hit that you're gonna get mentally locked to  
A hip-hop solid and all flow, flower  
I post up, together, better than Noah  
A cut, to kick it too, kind to the ear drum  
All true poetry, for me y'all be hearin' some  
So extra, extra, read all about it  
I slam a the hell out of those that doubt it  
I'm rippin' every city I been in  
Coast to coast, not to boast, but I'm winning  
My fans are powerful, and that's the way I'm living  
All about effort y'all

Yo, I'm just kickin' it  
Uh Just kickin' it  
Yeah, yeah, I'm just kickin' it  
Just kickin' it  
Come on Come on, I'm just kickin' it  
Just kickin' it  
Now, I'm just kickin' it  
Just kickin' it - Just kickin' it  
Let's take a trip, mellow out while I'm rappin'  
Ya mind is the boat, and my rhyme's the captain  
So hoist a sail, and it's time to flow  
To a place that other rappers don't go  
Welcome, welcome, into my territory  
Everbody get on up, and get busy for me  
Heads are boppin' hard and fast  
And now I'm getting' sued 'cause my groove caused whiplash  
Everytime a rhymer tried to  
Say something smooth, that'll move inside you  
The way that you should feel when you hear a real rap  
Is trapped in the rhyme and your climbing to the climax  
A lyrical painter, the fresh prince  
And y'all a know of my Picasso essence  
Musical passion, lovely isn't?  
But ain't nothin' to it  
Yo, I'm just kickin' it  
Just kickin' it- Just kickin'  
Check me, check me, just kickin' it  
Just kickin' it- Just kickin' it  
Like Pronto y'all, I'm just kickin' it  
Just kickin' it  
Uh, I'm just kickin' it  
Just kickin' it  
Yo, I'm out  
Just kickin' it La-aha  
He-he-he-ha