

Somethin' Like Dis

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Yeh
Yeh Yeh come on now
Some party some party some party
If you wanna go say party... party
Say party... party
Nineteen ninety three
Come on
You about ready to do it over there
You ready too
You about ready to do it over there
You ready

I said one two three four
In slow
Now hear I go
As I flow
Crowd goes up and down like a yo-yo
Hail the master the ruler over ...
Meat to a mike like Shaq to a ball
Tough like a tank not pumped like a filo
I'm breaking up with a girl I'm leaving her weeped like a willow
I'm totally in love with a kids beat silhouette
Till I see another one better
Eight to twelve a rapper just for fun
My desire inspite of her
But now I'm the epitome
Years and Years and ya cant get rid of me
From the dark age into the renaissance
The rap obsession caused the regression
But one (minute la(o)ter?) and that means me
To show you what it takes to be a real MC
You need (wickedey wickedey?) rhymes With a (stickedy stickedy?) style And if
you think ?...it could take a while You need to need to take your take ya ti
me to pursue it Till you're (wicky wicky?) rhymes flow right through it Chit
ty chitty bang bang chitty bang chitty
I kick the nitty gritty
For the people in the city
Heres somethin that ya best not miss
As we go a little somethin like dis
Come on
Aha
We go a little somethin like dis
Yehhhhhh the crowd rocks in the housssseee
Top billin
Hands to my filin?
Aint no playin around or sitting around or standin around, clown, when I'm g
ettin down
Heavy on bass
Go lightly on the treble
You cant dig this then man you need a ...
Where's the jam I search like (I'm gonna?)
Find the party kick it like thunder
Back in the day they used a judge a MC
On what?
By how amped and loud the whole crowd would be
I go eh
They go eh

If I go yeh
 They go yeh
 Yeh yeh yeh yeh
 It's like a drug and I can't stand it
 Mike like a fight? And use it like a magnet
 It's hip hop with a twist
 Ah
 As we go a little somethin like dis
 Come on
 We go a little somethin like dis
 Hit it
 Word up
 Word up
 We go a little somethin like dis
 Hit it
 It's Jazzy Jazzy
 Yo my name is Jeff
 Well it's Jazzy Jazzy
 Yo my name is Jeff
 Well it's Jazzy Jazzy
 Yo my name is Jeff and don't forget about my man the Fresh Pr-Prince pick it
 Getu de dups de dit min e tin a harmen
 (Get up to the harmony?)
 And edow ski dup nit up widu widout
 (...get up with you or without)
 Sit o to the funky did dat you cant mid who get hypnotized widup wid-
 ow gritu
 (to the funky did that you cant miss who get hypnotized ... without you)
 A mitay to eat wid-ow we di stit ow
 (we just did it now)
 It aint what under test me sedi who do da best beat
 (you aint about to test me to see who do the best bea)t
 You know, you know, what I'm talkin about
 Bewede I didn't figure it out
 ("Well I didn't figure it out")
 Now pump it up
 Coz I'm superior.... H.. and me?
 Cos im so quick I get the time...get the respect what you do to the brothers
 MC?
 My name is the prince and don't ever forget it.
 You can't even if you try
 Because I'm a hell-of-a-lover hell-of-a-partier all-of-hell-of-a-guy
 Yeh can I do this
 Yeh ya just did it
 Tell em. Yo can I do this
 Yeh ya just did it
 Now heres somethin that ya just cant miss
 As we go a little somethin like dis
 Come on
 Give it to them
 We go a little somethin like dis
 Hit it
 Give em a ... here
 Yeh
 We go a little somethin like dis
 He-he-he-he-hit it
 He-he-he-he-hit it
 We go we go we go a little sumthin like dis like