

# Greatest Entertainer

Doug E. Fresh

Got more jucie than you get in your container  
But to say fresh, as we are fresh  
And leave everyone with a smile  
I though the proper thing for me to do is to come back doin' the beat box  
Harmonica Style...Bust it....Bust it...  
Now the proper thing for me to do is to use my style  
Come out a little different and plus worthwhile  
Leave the girllies with a smile  
Couples down the aisle  
Hip Hop troopers in single file  
And you could hear the invitation  
On our radio station  
Before we go, we need some motorization  
So ladies, you wanna rock with me?  
"Yes we do!"  
Chill Will, just hit me  
Fellows, are you with me?  
"It's only right!"  
Barry Beee, get busy, come on  
(Go Go Go Go Go Go Go Go Go Go)  
The music is movin'  
And homeboys is coolin'  
And everything is on schedule  
And I'm rulin'  
The mike with one hand  
Runnin' down the plan  
The name of the game is to understand  
Ladies first and homeboys come second  
And I hope that I can recognize  
The difference in the girl and the guys  
'Cause some men want to be cutie pies  
I'll say it again, like I said it before  
"Yo, he's not the Herb"  
Word to Big Bird, hops  
I'm not the Herb that you're lookin' for  
I'm the  
Greatest Entertainer  
Now I could even do the beatbox when I cough  
And no, I'm not soft and I don't play golf  
But yes, I rap  
Like a jolly ole chap  
And like a Chameleon, I'll adapt  
To a phrase and make the ladies go crazy  
I don't want no one to praise me  
Just realize this jam is the move  
And bust the groove 'cause I'm smooth  
And bust the new dance called the Doug E. Fresh groove  
Swing on it  
Makin' rap music is our profession  
There's only one chance at a first impression  
But there are times with records you hear  
That out of nowhere seem to catch your ear  
Attention and you mention it  
To your friends and they say  
"That was DEF, play it for me again"  
So first you try to find it  
And then you rewind it

And then you say, "who could have designed this"  
Growin' to know that it's only me  
Chill Will and Barry Bee make G.F.C.  
And I'm the, and I'm the, and I'm the, and I'm the  
Greatest Entertainer  
So clap your hands everyday  
And if you feel good, stomp your feet  
'Cause I'm 'a rock this rhyme on the solo side  
And Get Fresh is gonna hold the beat  
Bring it down  
The time on the clock was made to tell  
We be kickin' and tickin' and rockin' you well  
This time, we'll rock stronger  
And last much longer  
Money back guarantee, we are gonna  
Show you things you never thought to see  
I know I know you know because we're G.F.C.  
We're gonna show you  
I know it'll grab you and hold you  
And if it don't like it, it'll grow on you  
But then you wont' know how to get away  
But that's all right 'cause it's OK  
And it's soothin' music and this I swear  
Not 'cause it annoys to the human ear  
Talented brothers with a bouncin' beat  
And we learned our music from New York streets  
Don't drive a blue sedan  
And it's things I can't stand  
I hate hearng "I can't," I know you can  
Be smart, be wise, and keep stars in your eyes  
And keep your mind from the killer, "GET HIGH"  
My word is my sword  
And I use my vocal cords  
And I'm jammin' in the name of the Lord...