Somebody just told me we gotta be off in 8 minutes But I think they meant to say 6 minutes Gimme the horns man, let's do it one time This is it Make some noise for my brother, that's my man The one and only Biz Markie Υo Have you ever seen a show with fellas on the mic With one-minute rhymes that don't come out right They bite, they never write, that's not polite Baby, am I lying? No, you're quite right Well tonight on this very mic you're about to hear we swear The best darn rappers of the year So, cheerio, yell, scream bravo Also, if you didn't know this is called the show I don't know if y'all was ready for me I don't know if y'all was ready Yo (What?) put your Bally's on I was about to but I need a shoe horn You know why? Because these shoes always hurt my corns I got 6 minutes, 6 minutes Say what 6 minutes Doug E. Fresh you're on We're uh-uh-on Uh-uh-on Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh Uh-uh-on Here we go Here we go C'mon C'mon Here we go Here we go C'mon C'mon Yo where's Will and Barry? I don't know they're late Told them the time Yo I forgot the date Man, you did it again Oh no Υo Here we go C'mon Here we go Here we go you'd think we'd miss the show

No no no no no no we didn't

Don't get us wrong
'Scuse me Doug E.
'Scuse me Doug E.
What?
'Scuse me Doug E. Fresh you're on
Uh-uh-on
Uh-uh-on
Uh-uh
Horns!

Y'all ready?
DC, y'all ready?
Hey
C'mon
Long one
Long one
Long one

No no no no no no we didn't

Long one C'mon C'mon

Well, it started off on 8th Avenue
When I made up the name of the Get Fresh Crew
It was me, my two DJs Chill Will and Barry Bee
Right hand man Ricky D
Rap and sing
Make sounds and things
For example, even telephone ring

Do we got any beautiful people in the house tonight? Well, you know what? Uh But anyway, no more delay Check out the new style I display Now you gotta be fresh to rock with Fresh And I'm D-O-U-G-I-E Fresh And I'm known for the Not for the The human beatbox or the entertainer No other title can fit me plainer Passing generation I am a remainer Also known as the beat box trainer Cashin' checks, sound effects I'm finished rockin' Slick Rick is on next

All y'all know this song We gonna do it like this now

Now here's a little something that needs to be heard Doug, I was going downtown (Word, Rick?) Word! Chillin' all alone, no one to be with Stepped on the D-train at 205th I saw a pretty girl so I sat beside her Then she went roar like she was Tony the Tiger I said hold on, there's been a mistake My name is Slick Rick not Frosted Flakes Oh golly wolly, she was raisin' hell She said my name is Maggie but call me Michelle Michelle, my belle Sont des mots qui vont tres bien ensemble

Tres bien ensemble

Doug Fresh
I'm on the microphone know what I'm sayin'

And when I'm on the mic there won't be no delaying

Bust a move, we show and prove

Hey, yo, let me show ya a whole new groove

Ok As you can see Most definitely We are Chill Will Barry Bee Ricky D And I am the original human beatbox The greatest entertainer Doug E. With Team Familiar I love you I love you Enjoy my man Biz Markie Give it up for Team Familiar And if you happy to be alive, make some noise, y'all

If you're happy to be alive, make some noise