

# Everything That Glitters (Ain't Always Gold)

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

Aw man!  
Put that ol' dumb horn down  
Hey, Jazzy  
Jazzy  
Show this boy what some real music 'posed to sound like  
He-he-ha!

1-2-3-4

(Don't stop the rock)

Now that's a record!  
Now that's a record!

Go Jazzy, go Jazzy, go

I want to be remembered for the songs that I sing  
Not only for the humor, but for the knowledge I bring  
To broaden the horizons of others is why I rap this  
Enlightening minds with my lyrical tactics  
In life everything ain't always what it seems  
But people are enchanted by things that gleam  
You know, bright fancy cars, big yachts and mansions  
On the beaches of Aruba with a girlie romancin  
Now I'm about to tell you a very artistic fable  
More fun than when you first got cable  
The moral to be learned from this story to be told  
Is that everything that glitters ain't always gold

On July 11th I was sittin at home  
Talkin to my girlfriend Geena on the telephone  
Flippin through the newspaper checkin the news  
When I saw an advertisement for a Carribean cruise  
It said, 'Sunny skies and romantic nights  
On an incredible ship' - and I got hype  
It said it's like the (Love Boat), baskin in the sun  
Promisin fun for you and for everyone  
I said, "That's dope! Baby, you're down?"  
She said, "Yeah, we could leave right now!"  
The very next day I put the check in the mail  
And one week later we were ready to sail  
The brochure said that the boat was large  
But it was nothin but a broken-down barnacle barge!  
And if it wasn't for my girlfriend, I wouldn'ta went  
Because the captain was a cross-eyed hunchback with a limp  
The cruise was paid for and the food was free  
So I said what the hell and set out to sea  
It didn't take long to notice something was wrong  
The ship was a mess and we were the only ones on it  
I didn't wanna panic, so I chilled for a while  
Till the captain pulled up to what we thought was a deserted isle  
We looked on to the beach and almost went bezerk  
We saw 300 natives with spears and grass skirts!  
The said, "Hung-a-dung-a-digi-dung-da-doa"  
I said, "Hey baby, I guess that means get off the boat"  
Their chief said they needed a human sacrifice  
I said, "Well, just take my girl - he-he - syke"

I was jokin, but things got serious  
Their leader came out and he was curious  
He got in my face and his breath was the worst  
I said, "Hey baby, you got some mints in your purse?"  
His breath was stinkin with filthy brown teeth  
And two big crusty ashy hairy feet  
The worst thing, he had no toenail on his toes  
And a big Teradactyl bird bone in his nose  
I tried to reason with him, he wasn't with it  
He said, "Tenga-shanko," that meant 'forget it'  
He said, "Gunga-shang-tang-da-bong-da-boo"  
That meant 'tonight we're having Fresh Prince stew'  
Then I saw it - no, it's not  
The big Indiana Jones people cooking pot!  
I wanted to fight em, but there was no way to beat em  
I thought to myself, 'Where's Tarzan when you need him?'  
Just as they were contemplatin cookin us up  
We had a major struck of luck, a Navy ship pulled up  
The troops came off and they got us out of the pot  
And I said to the chief, "Yo, I get witcha, hops!"  
The guy that rescued us said, "I hate to tell you  
The captain of your ship, he had just escaped from Belview  
We've been following him and finally we got him  
We're sorry, there's no way that you can possibly get a refund"  
A thousand dollars and a weekend island drained  
But a lesson well learned, so let me explain  
There's a very important message that needs to be told  
It's that everything that glitters ain't always gold