

# Pump Up The Bass

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince

In the place to be  
DJ Jazzy Jeff and yours truly the Fresh Prince  
Ay Jeff, do me a favor, give em just a lil' TOUCH of the bass  
Not a lot, just a lil' touch Jeff

Word word  
Ay Jeff do me a favor man, Jazz it up

Now bring it all back

Yo man now break it down and let me go for mine

When I first started out, Jeff used to come to my house  
Just as soon as school let out, he used to  
Come to my crib, and you know what we did?  
We bugged out like two little kids, word  
Jeff on the wheels, and me on the M.I.C.  
A better combination there could never be  
So let's go back, for old time's sake  
Yo Jeff! (WHAT?) Pump up the bass!

I. like. my. music. loud!  
The volume, pumpin, the kickdrum thumpin  
The people jumpin, up out there seats  
When this record comes on, you think something's wrong  
The bass is too strong  
You don't have to check your record, it's not defective  
It's just the way we wanted it, pump it, get it?  
We like it loud, strong like a magnum force  
I am the lyricist, Jeff is the rhythm source  
This combination, is virtually omnipotent  
That means invincible, you know, dominant  
So don't you cross our path, just stay out our face  
Or we'll knock you down, pump up the bass!

Yo Jeff man, how bout a funky scratch

Now get funky with it

Now bring in the snare

Now break it down and bring it all back to me

Now pump up the bass!

I'm hyped - psyched up  
And I'm flowin, so come on let's go in  
To the next segment, of this hip-hop fantasy  
You say this can't be happening, why can't it be?  
It's an equation, mathematically correct  
It's Jeff + Prince, equals, hit records  
Sounds too easy? Word, I know it does  
You wanna know why? Well yo it's cause  
Me and Jeff, oh, Jeff and I, excuse me  
Blend like Kool-Aid, and flow like an uzi  
That's why we can't be taken or broken or braken, whatever  
And if you think we can, you're mistaken, we're clever

Cause all we did to make this record a hit  
Was turn down the treble, pump up the bass kit  
At the same time the volume was increased  
Adding more strength, to this masterpiece  
Of poetry, by now you know it's me  
Poet, creativity, pushin, to out destiny  
I am on the M-I-C, Jeffery is the Disc Jockey  
? keep us company, the human beat box Ready C  
Backed up by a family, and that is all we need  
So that we can be successful as we want to be  
The future is in front of me so here is a taste  
Of the future of hip-hop Jeff, pump up the bass!

Yo Jeff one more scratch man

Ready Rock C man, give Jeff a hand