

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 (wickedly wickedly?) 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