

## So Fresh

Will Smith

Ha ha, unh, yeah yeah  
Jazzy Jeff, Fresh Prince and uh  
Jazzy Jeff, Fresh Prince and uh  
Little taste of the old school  
Jazzy Jeff, yo, break it down one time  
Say what?  
Unh, unh, unh, unh  
One for the treble, two for the bass  
Jazzy Jeff and Fresh Prince back up in your face  
Me and Jeff again, "Oh my" you say  
1985 to the Y2K  
The new millenium, propehicies, I'm fulfillin' 'em  
Everywhere I go, people be yelling "yo, that's Will and them"  
(so fresh)  
I check the rhyme like Quest  
Some jokes dropped them doo-doo rhymes at my rest  
The B-I-G, W-I-L-L  
King of swing, and I rock well  
The nail in the coffin of your average rapper  
Jeff do the ditto for your average scratcher  
Stature of a rapper slash actor  
Back to the future on wax  
The future of rap  
Tap like Gregory Hines, read the headlines  
Hip-hop's number one son still shines  
'Cause I'm (so fresh)  
Big Will is (so fresh)  
Jazzy Jeff is (so fresh)  
West Philly is (so fresh)  
Ladies and Gentlemen,  
Biiiiiiz... Marrrrr... KIE!

Yes y'all and to the funky beat and  
Everytime you hear me rhyme, y'all be freakin'  
The B-I-Z will wreck it, R-O-C-K it  
You're guaranteed to like me, for what I am sayin'  
To all those other emcees that be tryin' to get the info  
Forget the rest 'cause I'm the best, and I'm a nympho-  
Maniac, insaniac, I'll put you in a trance and  
Always keep it tight, 'cause, no matter what type was  
In, you know I'm fresh in flavor  
Yeah, that's right, I'm talkin' 'bout me  
The R-K-I-E in the place to be  
I recognize and hypnotize, everytime I tenderize  
I specialize and open eyes, to make you realize  
That you've been rocked with Jeff's plain skills  
The diobolocal, and my man Will  
And we're (so fresh)

Ha, Big Will is (so fresh)  
Biz Mark is (so fresh)  
Jazzy Jeff is (so fresh)  
Biz, do it  
Whoo, for the old school  
Unh, unh, ha ha  
Ladies and gentlemen  
Rrricky... D!

Well once upon a time eccentric head shorty  
Where people wore pijamas and went to bed early  
There was a little boy, tight clout that might sprout  
Tried to help lead black folk the right route  
Delayed,  
Negative voices, many, once in prison for unwise choices that he once  
made\*  
Divide the men, cops were sent inside of him  
And seeing the good he had within him, let him out again  
The life no longer for a big time baller, vic  
Big Willies like Will Smith now call the kid (yo Rick)  
So check the gift, everything no negative  
That's what happens when you steer black folk away from  
negative\*  
Not to mention chasin' charts, killin' 'em  
There'll be a member of the Biz-Mark, Will, and Rick  
Demise sent, can't mess with the mindset  
Come run with us, December 1999 said  
It's all because of you, I'm feelin' sad and blue  
You went away, now my life is just rainy days  
I love you so, how much, you'll never know  
You took your love away from me  
Oh oh oh oh  
You took your love away from me  
Oh oh oh oh  
You took your love, you took your love, you took your love  
You took your love away from me  
Slick Rick  
Will Smith  
Biz Mark  
  
True dat, true dat  
Jazzy Jeff y'all