

DJ Jazzy Jeff & The Fresh Prince, Higher Baby

On your mark get set and now go
A worldwide show
Now here's the intro
The torch is lit and now the gun is pointed
Prepare for the world's best to be anointed
On the field of dreams hopes and passion
Some will manifest while some get smashed in
To smithereens now who's the best team
POW!

There goes the gun now run
Out the blocks now who's the perpetrators
Time to zip through to the real gladiators
Your soul's possessed by Hercules
Barcelona's now ancient Rome
And there ain't no stopping no turning back
No giving up and no cutting slack
The spirit of Zeus is loose
Feel the fire
Taking us higher higher

Higher baby get up a little higher
Push a little harder a little bit faster
-Repeat-

Boom
In your face now take that
Get on track or ya best step back
Don't come here trying to moan and groan
If you ain't stone well then ya best go home
Oops watch out look out here comes another one
Bang
He wasn't quite ready son
Coming hard is a must
Cause you come soft you get crushed
This ain't no time nor place for the weak
Certain defeat meets the mob of a meet
A colosseum in streets it's the same
A battle to see who wears the gold chain
Win or lose it's how you play it they tell me
But you ask me I want the G-O-L-D
Three winners but my desire
Is to do a little lower and I'll be the one that's

Higher baby get up a little higher
Push a little harder a little bit faster

Michael Jordan
Get up a little higher
Scottie Pippen
Get up a little higher
Mr. Robinson
Get up a little higher
Charles Barkley
Get up a little higher
Magic Johnson
Get up a little higher
Larry Bird
Get up a little higher
Patrick Ewing
Get up a little higher
Chris Mullin
Get up a little higher
Karl Malone
Get up a little higher

John Stockton
Get up a little higher
Clyde Drexler
Get up a little higher
Christean Lattener
Get up a little higher
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