

# Uuhhh

## Will Smith

Can you feel it baby? uuhhh  
Take me away uuhhh  
Flow crazy, uuhhh  
Make em' say uuhhh  
Make it hot, uuhhh  
Take me away uuhhh  
Flow crazy, uuhhh  
Make em' say uuhhh, uuhhh, uuhhh  
Been to the mountain top, down to the valley  
Philadelph to Cali, y'all feel me like Harry felt Sally  
Clothes exotic, flows erotic  
No jewels that's for them fools who ain't got it  
Rap to my own sitcom, now I just sit calm  
Watching y'all respond to my July 4th bomb  
Yeah, I'm a nice kid but here's some advice kid  
Don't get me hyped, I'll set it off like my wife did  
Playin' down a path like Sajak, Wheel of Fortune away  
Price ain't right I don't play, find yourself in Jeopardy  
The first clue, what is Will Smith?  
Hot to death, not you  
I'm like a Porsche, you a Pinto  
You like a tiny figurine, I'm monumental  
You're like a small get together on your neighbor's back porch  
You know just a couple of y'all, I'm a million man march  
Attack of the man in black like Jordan playin' on a train  
Yo my game on track, mad ice for my wife  
No care for what it costed  
Had to ease up though, her wrist got frost bit  
My style, flava, delivery, my diction  
Gettin' medieval like dude in Pulp Fiction  
You want some? Bring it. Come one, come all, come in  
Watch me take they heart away like penny  
I could take 12 rappers and put 'em in line  
Then 12 emcees that think they can rhyme  
Then 12 more brothers that still ain't signed  
Then don't do nothing, just watch 'em decline  
Gangsta hardcore, menace to society  
Raps all the same my pen spits variety  
Eclecticism is a virtue it may not be a word

But it's definitely a virtue  
Rappers approachin' me all across America  
Believe me you don't wanna battle like Erykah  
I was in the game before publishin' was an issue  
Yeah platinum now but next year I'm gonna miss you  
Mad rappers like bad actors should have no parts  
Wanna be mad? Check the charts, any of them  
Oh, you don't see my name, you don't see my spot?  
Here's a hint, look closer to the top  
Can you feel it baby? uuhhh  
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Make em' say uuhhh  
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Take me away, uuhhh  
Flow crazy, uuhhh  
Make em' say uuhhh, uuhhh, uuhhh  
Love and loyalty  
Yo yo, the flow spray, Vito say  
I'm tryin' to live and if I catch you out of bounds  
It's cheap shots to the ribs  
Love and loyalty dawg, do it how Pac and Big did it  
It's the Wild Wild East and me keepin' me jig with it  
Play no games, thirst to heat the rhyme  
Motivation 'cause procrastination is the thief of time  
Holding a torch, I was programmed to scorch  
Can't run with the big dawgs? Then stay on the porch  
These cats is craftmatic, hand on the steering wheel  
Rocks from the road dodging oncoming traffic  
Manhandle rappers, dismantle rappers  
Yeah lukewarm slash sweet-scented candle rappers  
Any teams posing a threat we defeat those  
The wealthy man is the man that knows how to keep dough  
As long as y'all play foul I'ma keep hittin' free throws  
Crush Spanish mamis calling me Kelito  
Remember Lego blocks? All about the paper now  
I use writer's blocks to build skyscraper style  
Catch rappers using the same flows every day 'cause they lame  
True players gotta change their uniform after the game  
Y'all seen the flow like y'all never seen before  
Don't stop for the door why do you think green mean gold?  
Baby learn life's lessons scratch regression  
Kel Spence the truth, the answer to all questions  
Come on  
Damn Kel, you kind of good

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