

Y'all Know

Will Smith

Uh there we go
Let me go and jig this thing on out
Go ahead baby you got it
Big Will raising the roof, raising the roof
Show him how to do it WillObserve the high roller
Mic controller
Number one Hip Hop son
Call me solar
Why cause I shine
Praise the Big Willie I'm
Raised in Philly I daze and thrillin' ya
Don't be silly ya can't see meAgain I'm killin' ya on MTV
Just get with it my friend
That kid done did it again
The fantastic
Boombastic
Getting ten times hotter than any you other cats get
Practice
You lack thisI'm the real McCoy
First with Jeff I was startin'
Then with Martin I'm a Badboy
See more green than David Bantha
More juice than Tropicana
You hawkin' me like Atlanta
Emcees just flee they rightfully concerned
Big Will wants the mic back it's my turn to burnVerse two verse two
I'm back attacking the mic
Hype like a Viking
Striking like a python
Blaze like Jon
A Hip-Hop icon emcee radical
Back on track from my rap act sabbatical
Nine point six on the RichterKicked her, ears so slickta
Chicks quickta flip the
Bright glance and the tight pants for the slight chance
Big Willie can we get one dance
Why yes you may and I'm just saying
That dress you playing is a okay an'
This is your chance for at least it could be

For you an' your girlfriend on the dance floor menage-boogie
On the scene I fronts and dashin' fashion

Lost my cream once, now I'm stashin' cashin'

Countries and currencies like a true Don

It's a new time and its mine watch me shine

The way I blaze through the days and nights

How I deal with the craze my momma raised me right

Whether I'm on stage or in the studio booth

A hundred proof raisin' the roof raisin' the roof And y'all know

Can't nobody rock a crowd like me

She knows

Can't nobody make it bounce like me

He knows

Can't nobody get it hot like me

You know

Y'all need to stop cause ya can't see me Y'all know

Can't nobody rock a crowd like me

He knows

Can't nobody make it bounce like me

She knows

Can't nobody get it hot like me

Y'all know

Y'all need to stop cause ya can't see me Seven continents I bruise all cruise

Adidas, kilts, or bamboos and no shoes

Eskimos to Aborigines

I'll test the flows of the world's emcees

I'll hit you out the ball park

You just all talk

Don't be looking at my script, you can't play my part See I'm a rapper that's an actor

You act rap with no heart

The way that I compose those flows like Mozart

Gets something like a symphony, when I'm orchestrating 'em

Ever since the days of me and Jeff at the Paladium

All my life I've been the cream of the crop

Shopping a dream now I got a crop full of cream

I raise mics for the flow of it, you know the show of it Not the Benz 600 four door of it

I'm a rhyme regardless of earning

Long as my heart keeps yearning

I gots ta keep burning Y'all know

Can't nobody rock a crowd like me

She knows

Can't nobody make it bounce like me

He knows

Can't nobody get it hot like me

You know

Y'all need to stop 'cause ya can't see me Y'all know

Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
She knows
Can't nobody make it bounce like me
He knows
Can't nobody get it hot like me
You know
Y'all need to stop cause ya can't see me Y'all know
Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
She knows
Can't nobody make it bounce like me
He knows
Can't nobody get it hot like me
You know
Y'all need to stop cause ya can't see me
...

Songwriters
ANDREAO HEARD, WILL SMITH Published by
Lyrics © JELLYBEAN MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>