

Pump Ya Brakes

Will Smith

Snoop Dogg, Big Will
Ay lil' homey you need to pump ya brakes
Real talk, we came to have a good time
We ain't got all that time for all thatMan homey look pump ya brakes
Now slide right and just pump ya brakes
Wanna holla at you in a minute
Fo' real, ha ha pump ya brakesAll this excess stress, I can't take it
Slow that thing down, pump ya brakes kid
Why you gotta be all up in the face kid?
The AVS'll get you numbers and a name, kidI mean really, houndin' on girl
Was that really necessary? See your itinerary
Is all awe, you need to be hauled off
She start flippin', she ain't trippin', it's your lossThis a simple case of a anti-brake pumper
You don't have to talk to women bumper to bumper
That mighta got you a couple numbers when you were younger
But dude switch your whole approach, that ain't properBe a gentlemen and try to be gentle man
The essence of stimulation mental man
But if you actin' like you just got out a kennel man
Put your foot on the pedal and pumpIf your girl in your face and she out of place
What you need to tell her is pump ya brakes
Now if you out but your girls, they pressin' you hard
What you need to tell 'em is pump ya brakesNow if you underage and you actin' all grown
What you need to do is pump ya brakes
If you offended by this record and you know it's you
What you need to do is pump ya brakesOutside the restaurant, girl sees boys
Girl likes boy, girl meets boy, boy
Boy doesn't know that girl thinks he's fly, fly
Boy's a nice guy so boy says hi, hiBoy's girlfriend returns from goin' to park
She sees them together this ignites a spark, what?
Boy's girlfriend has a real loud bark
Now this is where the pumping of the brake should startGirlfriend thinks that somethin's goin on
Girl tells girlfriend nuttin's goin on
Boy in the middle of the commotion beginnin'
Girlfriend mad 'cause boy keeps grinnin'Now why is he grinnin'? But that's beside the point
Girlfriend she chill 'fore they rolled up in the joint
Jumpin' to conclusions get you nowhere honey
Pump ya brakes and be a crash test dummyIf your girl in your face and she out of place
What you need to tell her is pump ya brakes
Now if you out but your girls, they pressin' you hard

What you need to tell 'em is pump ya brakes
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Rule number 1 is just like 2
The who-do's and what-not's and what you should dizzoo
No loud talkin', no back talkin'
If you do either believe it you back walkin'
I hate to sound rude but then again I have to
My rap bang and my mack game it'll smack you
Click-clack you, spit at you
I don't do it 'cause I want to, I do it 'cause I gat to
I gotta question to ask you
Would you fall, stand tall, ball or let him smash you?
If I was you and you was I
Would you keep it G or would you stay fly?
If you was rich in a ditch, livin' low
Would you push the button, keep it cuttin'
Or would you just let it go? Calm down lil' homey
And know what you dealin' wit before you run up on me
If your girl in your face and she out of place
What you need to tell her is pump ya brakes
Now if you out but your girls, they pressin' you hard
What you need to tell 'em is pump ya brakes
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