# 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 Will
Observe 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 me
Again 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 this
I'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 burn
Verse 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 Richter
Kicked 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 mena-ge-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
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