

Here He Comes

Will Smith

Here he comes, he can rock
He can break dance and he can pop
He can rap, he can act
And if it comes down to it, he can scrap
Hey there, here comes Big Will again
Here I come ya'll, here I come ya'll
Watch yo' back ya'll, here I come ya'll
For years I been tryin' to rip rhymes and get mine
Spit lines, hot like lava this time
I don't got a sitcom to bother with
Or a time conflict with my sci-fi hits
I'm contemplating each statement's wit'
And I'm concentrating on making hits
And I'm fittin' em line by line
Teeth I grit and I'm tryin' to find the perfect rhyme scheme
I'm dreamin' about ya'll gleamin', doubt
"He's back from actin', he's screaming out
How he practiced rap and now he's devout
Every album track packs what he's about
In the past he passed with passion, old fashioned"
Boldly mashing, totally crashing
Words up in a disorderly fashion
But back to the lab and guess what happened, Kaboom

"Dude's resilient", Fresh Prince was hot
The movie's killed him, wait, hold up, stop, you can rebuild him
Lock him back in hip hop while Dude's not filming
Shock by the film and the TV money, went from scenes with Uncle Phil
To scenes with Sonny, so hard to break free from a guaranteed 20
But it's done, so come see the MC, honey
Here he comes, he can rock
He can break dance and he can pop
He can rap, he can act
And if it comes down to it, he can scrap
Hey there, here comes Big Will again
Everytime he touch the mic
He closes his eyes and he hope to shine
Then like a streak of light
They'd show his name, they'd be like, aah

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