

# Freakin' It (Paxel Remix)

Will Smith

Uh, uh  
I'm 'bout to freak this  
Ha, ha, ha, ha  
What? What? What? What?  
Uh, big will, uh I'm 'bout to freak this  
What you want me to freak this?  
Just peep it while I freak this  
Aight, aight I'm 'bout to freak this full out the King of the hill  
Big will keepin' it real knees in da grill  
The whole set all locked down, makin' you flock down  
Where I'm at they here my rap  
I be that cat to set trends  
Where y'all at on the corner with your friends  
Heard you screamin' about cream in your rap kid  
Yo my last check for wild wild west came on a flat bed Once and for all lets get this straight  
How you measure a rapper what make an M.C. great  
Is it the sales? 20 mill, is it the cars? Bentley's  
Is it the women? Jada, is it the money? Please  
Mr. Clean yet the fact remain  
Got girls that don't speak English screamin' my name  
All you rappers yellin' 'bout who you put in a hearse  
Do me a favor write one verse without a curse I'm 'bout to freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this?  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Don't sleep, I'm-a freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Yo it's smooth when I freak this  
(Yeah, yeah) Lay back I'm 'bout to freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Peep this while I freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Lay on back I'm 'bout to freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this?  
(Yeah, yeah) I don't wanna see y'all sittin' around  
Don't wanna see y'all sittin' around  
I don't wanna see y'all sittin' around  
Don't wanna see y'all sittin' around Aight one more gain Deja Vu

Up the chart yo, y'all see the way I flew  
Can't nobody do this the way I do  
You like how I freaky freak this say I do  
(I do)  
Haters sick of the hits like the witch  
Of the west nobody wicked as this  
I read in rap pages they refer to me as soft  
Yeah, more like Microsoft Will gates of the rap game  
Quintessential mega maniac what's my rap name  
Big will I'm the man  
Not conceded I'm as good as I say I am  
Dang, diggy, dang, da-dang, da-dang, diggy, diggy  
Back with the track masters, the bang, jiggy, jiggy  
Yo, every time I shoot I score  
So many awards I can start Grammy chess board I'm 'bout to freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this?  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
You know you like this when I freak this  
(Yeah, yeah) Watch me I'm 'bout to freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this?  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Yo it's smooth when I freak this  
(Yeah, yeah) Uh I'm bout to freak this  
I'm bout to freak this  
I'm bout to freak this Tone and poke lace tha track  
I lace the rap, Jeff do the cut  
Yeah what, Rob do the mix, tape to J.L.  
Then Tommy Mattola put it on sell  
Then come da moment of truth  
Hot off the press to the D.J. booth  
(Ay yo here it comes y'all that brand new Will Smith cut)  
As soon as it drop watch the phones blow up Boom then ship a mill  
Quick to the store, what sold out?  
When y'all gettin' more  
Finally get it, bump the track  
Then come the multi-platinum plaque  
Now I'm gonna leave it up to you  
I bang the hits out just for you  
And then my dream come true

(This year's American music award goes to)  
Huh, thank you I'm 'bout to freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this?  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Yo you know I'm 'bout to freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Oh you like when I freak this  
(Yeah, yeah) Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this?  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Girl you know I'm 'bout to freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Yo peep it while I freak this  
(Yeah, yeah) Ain't no way I gotta freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Yo you like how I freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Yo check this style when I freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Look at me, I'm a freak this  
(Yeah, yeah) Yo you know I'm gonna freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this?  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Big will just freak this  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Ha, ha

Songwriters

Mc Leod, Marilyn / Sawyer, Pamela Joan / Bennett, Lennie / Olivier, Jean Claude / Barnes, Samuel J / Edwards,  
Bernard / Smith, Willard C / Rodgers, Nile Gregory Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>