Scary Story

Will Smith

Daddy can you tell me a story?
Oh, you wanna hear a story?
What kind of story you wanna hear, baby?
A scary story
Oh, okay
Once upon a time there was a kid
Who wanted nothin' more than to rhyme
Almost like he was born in the rhyme
He thought of his rhymes almost all of the time
And he fought with his mom
His school getting caught with his rhyme book
And he knew he shouldn't of took it there in the first place
At least he shouldn't of been sittin' lookin' there in her face with it
Teacher told him get it out of her class
Wicked witch, trick told him that's probably why you won't pass
Now if you shy you won't last but you're new
So underneath his breath before he left he said
"I'm a be richer then you"
"What you say?" she said
"What you mean?" he said
"Boy don't you play," she said
"What you mean?" he said, damn it
Ten minutes later standin' up in the principles office
Getting handed the phone clammed up
'Cause his father was talking
And he was pissed he wasn't listening to his son
You testing me? You messin' up again
You done boy
This is just a story about a young man
Comin' up in the rap game
A real scary story, went from rags to riches
It got goblins in it, haters and witches, uh
This is just a story about a young man
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A real scary story, went from rags to riches
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First thing he did was find somebody to give him some money
He wasn't stupid but wasn't using his senses, honey
The guy's he meant was a little shady, a little funny

But they gave him the money so they played the record company
It sounds silly but when he grew up in Philly rhymin'
Wasn't what it is today, deals wasn't a dime a dozen
Today every sister, uncle, or mom or cousin gotta record deal
But for real it wasn't like that then
As you could imagine when he started risin' to fame
And fortune he was havin' started antagonizing the guy's
He was with at the same time he started realizing
The deal he got from them guys in his eyes
Didn't fly with size of his hits
He called a meeting to find a solution
He said, "I'm gettin' beat out of my loot
And I'm not recording no more until we find a solution"
The dude's said, "We found a solution
It's this .44, he ran for the door"
A little shaken but the next day he found a lawyer
Told him the situation, he said, "I'm breakin' this contract for ya"
He said how much the lawyer said
I'm a charge you a quarter 'cause I like you
Just do me a favor, get your life in order
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And then what happened?
Ah well baby, he, ahh, met a girl and he fell in love
And then you came
Good story daddy

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