# I'm Comin'

## Will Smith

Ugh, ugh, I'm comin'
Watch ya back, I'm comin'
Big Will for the Y2K, ugh
Feel the earth tremble, see the skies turn red
Eclipses, shooting stars, turn ya head
Volcanoes erupted, rage in the sea
Ain't the second coming of Christ the first coming of me
They say if you downward the Nile
It would throw off
The rotation of the earth
Well, messing with me is worse
Feel the rain, button up you overcoat
Watch the illadelph bad boy go quote for quote
Well, ya'll want the best, well, I'm right here
You looking for competition, ain't no one near
Ya'll in the stands dissin', kickin' dirt and missin'
My heavenly flows put MC's in hell's kitchen, ugh
And I'm so, I'm so hot, hot, ya'll burnin' up, hot
I step in, it's like the wedding between Hope and Armaggedon
The hip hop Moses to where we headin' y'all
I'm comin', I'm comin'
You can't stop me, you can't stop me
I'm comin', I'm comin',
Can't hold me back
I'm comin', I'm comin'
You can't stop me, you can't stop me
I'm comin', I'm comin'
When I was born there was a rainbow formed with no sun
Roygbiv marking the path for the chosen one
An angel, my grandma, told me before she died
Smart folks don't need to put no cursing in they rhymes
So from CD to TV to movies back to rhymin'
My lifestats makes Jordan's six rings seem common
Ya'll hate, I retaliate, just by being great
Big Will the enemy of your mental state
With the same rhyme I used to burn your idol in a battle
To subdue you into saying, "Look, I don't wanna battle"
MIB, W3 mad respect
Black stealthbombarama but y'all can't detect that

I'm comin' is what I screamed
As a teen armed with discipline, faith, and a dream
After smoke clears, after life's roller coasters

See who stands putting his mic into his holster, what
I'm comin', I'm comin'
You can't stop me, you can't stop me
I'm comin', I'm comin'
You can't hold me back
I'm comin', I'm comin'
You can't stop me, you can't stop me
I'm comin', I'm comin'
Batten down the hatches and latch the doors
You wanna try to match my wits with yours
Three hits, I hit you, you hit the floor
This track is the third hit, that's for sure
Beat thick reminiscin' of a bodacelli
I'm like a cheetah huntin' out on the Serengeti
I got my X-ray vision through all in my way
No Plan B, it distracts from Plan A
Stage splitting in half, earthquake style
Evacuate your premisses, the hardcore nemesis
I never miss, my flow never flawed
Grab mics and send electric shocks through the cord
Quest for the rings my only weapon's intuition
My future position's determined by past decisions
So young George Bush, I'm thinking 'bout runnin'
Maybe not this time but trust dude, ugh
I'm comin', I'm comin'
You can't stop me, you can't stop me
I'm comin', I'm comin'
You can't hold me back
I'm comin', I'm comin'
You can't stop me, you can't stop me
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You can't stop me, you can't stop me
I'm comin', I'm comin'
You can't hold me back

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