Da Butta

Will Smith

Uh, uh, uh
Whoo, ha ha
Yeah mic check
Mic, mic, mic, mic, mic
Alright now let's go yo
Here come da butta, baby
I bring it smooth and hot
Here come da butta, baby
Bringing it smooth and hot
Here come da butta, baby
I bring it smooth and hot
What? What? What? What?
Here come da butta baby, bringing it smooth and hot
Got the staff from K B, singing this groove a lot
So I got my spiral notebook, drink and a pen
And then abracadabra y'all, done it again
Married but I flirt a little, psyching the ladies
In the videos I be bringing it like Mike in the '80s
Level of success based on my level of risk
You've been yelling for the lyricist then reveling this
Old school hip hop, a beat and a rhyme
Some chapters, some verses, you seek and you find
Look no further here I go, Big Will, Johnny Inferno
Flame by hip hop burns eternal
All aboard on my train to fame
Rappers hoping that it'd rain, trying to stop the game
But rain can't stop me, I got a coat in the crib
Hey look y'all yellow bricks quit beefing at the whiz, what?
Here come da butta, baby
I bring it smooth and hot
Here come da butta, baby
Bringing it smooth and hot
Here come da butta, baby
I bring it smooth and hot
What? What? What? What?
Lil' Kim y'all what?
Lil' Kim, Big Will give a damn how y'all feel
Hate, but on the real, Big Will is seven mill
If I wasn't on top I'd have a lot less ends

I'd most likely have a lot less friends
You know what I learned, let them keep talking
Uh huh, pull up in an Azure and watch them keep walking
Kim, haters be making me wanna flip and react
No, no, no, chill Will and let me do that, alright
Huh, I gotta eat can't get with broke cats
You know the queen like to be where the money at
I'm the mother, y'all like adopted in this
Call us Mr. and Mrs. Papadapolis
When will y'all learn? Y'all just interns
You gon' get what you earn, just wait your turn
I rock telephones with the TV screens
So I can have real phone sex, know what I mean?
Here come da butta, baby
I bring it smooth and hot
Here come da butta, baby
Bringing it smooth and hot
Here come da butta, baby
Yo, I bring it smooth and hot
What? What? What? What?
It's the fun king, I've been doing one thing
Running things for years, give me one swing
And it's out of here, crack, over the fence ladies and gents
Keeping rappers impressed but depressed by my current events
Yes Lord
Big Will swinging the best sword
What'cha flexing for? Don't be testing me boy
Messing with me boy, you're stepping on the root of a daisy
I have your girl saying, ?Will, why you do that to my baby??
What they looking stupid in the face for?
What? I can't have rocks the size of a baseball
Trust me when I cop I make sure mine's cut glass
Never spend my last like a crack head for the blast
Y'all can kiss my ahh, acting like you know me
You ain't got a Roley, take this one here, you owe me
All in together now, wrists looking better now
Screw greyhound bound, I'm getting cheddar now
Burrrr, when she step up in the scene
Ice gleam, y'all scream, "Bow to the Queen"
Ring on her finger mad phat
Leonardo DiCaprio saw it and caught a flashback
All you rappers wanna snap, Jazzy Jeff got my back
Lil' Kim bring it back, Lil' Kim press the rack
Yeah, I'm short and sexy, my love's divine
My name is QB and I blow your mind with the

When I step up in the spot, body looking hot
All the music just stop

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