Yes Yes Y'all

Will Smith

Yes
Get the start of the new jiggyness
With the track masters
Camp Lo and
Willie
Gon' give it to ya
Know what I mean
Lot of macaronis here
Check it out for all the
Tenderonis
Ah, ha, ha
Like Catchy and Joni
Lights camera action, the hip-hop attraction
Fresh priggy, John Bliggy
Player haters been hatin' all my playin' for years
Now they seein' they worst fears as I bathe in cheers
Parades and accolades all shades and ages
It's me the outrageous my zeal contagious
The smile Inspirator, aspen to Grenada
One of the only MC's to say cheese with Schwarzenegger
Everywhere I go they know me
Planet Hollywood in Paris accidentally spill a drink upon they?
Truth of the matter I've been loungin'
Livin' it up givin' it up in manipulate surroundings
Been around the world and I yi yi
Ain't seen enough of this fly yi yi ya
My attitude pervasive, my effervescence
Bringing you back to the essence
With the
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop

Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Verse two
'Bout to slay you worst than the first verse
Packin' my purse but yo without one curse
I survive in ratified air where only few can live
Thoughts in my brain like that train in the fugitive
I pledge allegiance to the soul of the game
Stepped away as Fresh Prince came back with my real name
A rose by any other still beautifies the room
So don't get consumed when a brother's known to gloom
It's Amantics but yo it's really good to be back
Never racing the rap just lacing the track
Not sarendipadee with me it was a plan B
'Bout to have an Oscar standin' next to my Grammies
Plural mucho no need to talk though
I'm a just do so
I'm comin' at ya with the smoothest slickness
Behold the style lick of this kickin'
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
A GQ cover twice
This brother's nice
Vanity fair you saw me there
I discovered life
Outside of rap got the cream and all that
But kinda left a void in me

You can't keep runnin' in and out of my life
Said my mic aright
Pump your radio you could record
As they place my welcome mat at the music awards
Coming through America tinted in high beams
Rose petals at my feet like I'm Prince Akeem
So to all you player haters while y'all sayin' y'all rhyme
Please stop sayin' Jada 'cause that name's mine
I rocked the Philly fade with the divin' waves
Yes yellin' till I'm bald like Issac Hayes
Bad eyes or gray's back pain or bad legs
I'm a get better with age trust
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit
Yes, yes y'all
And ya don't stop
Mic check y'all
And ya don't quit

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/