

Y'all Know

Will Smith

Uh there we go
Let me go and jig this thing on out
Go ahead baby you got it
Big Will raising the roof raising the roof
Show him how to do it Will Observe the high roller
Mic controller
Number one hip hop son
Call me solar
Why cause I shine
Praise the Big Willie I'm
Raised in Philly I daze and thrillin' ya
Don't be silly ya can't see me
Again I'm killin ya on MTV
Just get with it my friend (Damn another award)
That kid done did it again (Oh my Lord)
The fantastic
Boombastic
Getting ten times hotter than any you other cats get
Practice
You lack this
I'm the real McCoy
First with Jeff I was startin
Then with Martin I'm a Badboy
See more green than David Bantha
More juice than Tropicana
You hawking me like Atlanta
Emcees just flee they rightfully concerned
Big Will wants the mic back it's my turn to burn
Verse two verse two (blaze em one)
I'm back attacking the mic
Hype like a Viking
Striking like a python
Blaze like Jon
A hip-hop icon emcee radical
Back on track from my rap act sabbatical
Nine point six on the rictor
Kicked her, ears so slickta
Chicks quickta flip the
Bright glance and the tight pants for the slight chance
Big Willie can we get one dance
Why yes you may and I'm just saying
That dress you playing is a okay an

This is your chance for at least it could be
For you an you girlfriend on the dance floor menage boogie
On the scene I fronts and dashing fashion
Lost my cream once, now I'm stashin cashin
Countries and currencies like a true Don
It's a new time and its mine watch me shine
The way I blaze through the days and nights
How I deal with the craze my momma raised me right
Whether I'm on stage or in the studio booth
A hundred proof raisin the roof raisin the roof

(And Y'all know)

Can't nobody rock a crowd like me

(She knows)

Can't nobody make it bounce like me

(He knows)

Can't nobody get it hot like me

(You know)

Y'all need to stop cause ya can't see me(Y'all know)

Can't nobody rock a crowd like me

(e knows)

Can't nobody make it bounce like me

(She knows)

Can't nobody get it hot like me

(Y'all know)

Y'all need to stop cause ya can't see me(Blaze em y'all)Seven continents I bruise all cruise

Adidas, kilts, or bamboos and no shoes

Eskimos to Aborigines

I'll test the flows of the world's emcees

I'll hit you out the ball park

You just all talk

Don't be looking at my script, you can't play my part

See I'm a rapper that's an actor

You act rap with no heart

The way that I compose those flows like Mozart

Gets something like a symphony, when I'm orchestrating em

Ever since the days of me and Jeff at the Paladium

All my life I've been the cream of the crop

Shopping a dream now I got a crop full of cream

I raise mics for the flow of it, you know the show of it

Not the Benz 600 four door of it (keep it real yo)

I'm a rhyme regardless of earning

Long as my heart keeps yearning

I gots ta keep burning(Y'all know)

Can't nobody rock a crowd like me

(She knows)

Can't nobody make it bounce like me

(He knows)

Can't nobody get it hot like me

(You know)

Y'all need to stop cause ya can't see me

-repeat-

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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