Block Party

Will Smith

Yo yo

Forget the club today we're playin' the block It's goin' down and it's blazin' hot Jeff pop the new CD turntable joint You just got to get the amps from Boogie get the fan from Rock And then call up Bishgebibble Jims & Pats And tell them we need cheesesteaks for like 300 cats And yo, make sure it's hot or else I'm sendin' it back And get my mic right if I get hyped I might rap Then take the speakers, find a good spot Subs on the bottom, tweeters up top Yo you know where little John lives on the corner The extension cord will run perfectly to his crib And then tell officer Mike to barracade the block Regardless of what car you got, leave it up top, hop You want to come you got to come on your feet Ain't nothin' like havin' a party when it's out in the street Come on 9: 00 I'm a call my crew At 10: 00 we're gonna roll on through I don't know what you gonna do But whatever you do hit the block party tonight All the ladies rollin' up with friends And don't be late or you won't get in Party packed from beginning to end Everybody tell a friend that the block party is tonight It ain't nothin' like havin' a party on the block When everybody knows everybody on the block And everybody on the block come's to the party on the block And when the sun drop, we don't stop Funny how fast they travel the word A dozen divas from Philly drove in when they heard That there's a block party down in West Philly Come block party with Jeff and Big Willie Stand back Everybody come to see the man rap Jeff's got it *scratch* jam packed

Everybody hands in the air
Just get your hands in the air
Yo Philly (that's where the party's at)
D.C. y'all (that's where the party's at)
A-T-L (that's where the party's at)

West Side (that's where the party's at)
Midwest y'all (that's where the party's at)
Dirty south now (that's where the party's at)
I can't hear y'all (that's where the party's at)
Wherever we at (that's where the party's at)
9: 00 I'm a call my crew

At 10: 00 we're gonna roll on through I don't know what you gonna do

But whatever you do hit the block party tonight

All the ladies rollin' up with friends

And don't be late or you won't get in

Party packed from beginning to end

Everybody tell a friend that the block party is tonightYo and when the sun drops

Back in Philly that don't mean that the fun stops

All it means is that it's time to turn the lights on

All day long I've been plotting on this nights joint

10: 00 now Jeff is tryin' to hype me

Would the Fresh Prince come up to the mic please

Hear the crowd cheer brought a little smile out

Mic check 1-2 I'm about to while out

I know he's old but maybe there's a slight chance

I can get my brother hype make him break dance

Naw maybe not let me get the crowd jumpin'

Let me hit them with the brand new funk or somethin'

I'm like Rob Base I wanna rock right now

Y'all know who rock the block right now

All we need is a mic and a beat

And a couple of speakers and some turntables out in the street

Come on 9: 00 I'm a call my crew

At 10: 00 we're gonna roll on through

I don't know what you gonna do

But whatever you do hit the block party tonight

All the ladies rollin' up with friends

And don't be late or you won't get in

Party packed from beginning to end

Everybody tell a friend that the block party is tonight

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

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/