

# Pump Ya Brakes

Will Smith

Snoop Dogg, Big Will  
Ay lil' homey you need to pump ya brakes  
Real talk, we came to have a good time  
We ain't got all that time for all that Man homey look pump ya brakes  
Now slide right and just pump ya brakes  
Wanna holla at you in a minute  
Fo' real, ha ha pump ya brakes All this excess stress, I can't take it  
Slow that thing down, pump ya brakes kid  
Why you gotta be all up in the face kid?  
The AVS'll get you numbers and a name, kid I mean really, houndin' on girl  
Was that really necessary? See your itinerary  
Is all awe, you need to be hauled off  
She start flippin', she ain't trippin', it's your loss  
This a simple case of a anti-brake pumper  
You don't have to talk to women bumper to bumper  
That mighta got you a couple numbers when you were younger  
But dude switch your whole approach, that ain't proper Be a gentlemen and try to be gentle man  
The essence of stimulation mental man  
But if you actin' like you just got out a kennel man  
Put your foot on the pedal and pump If your girl in your face and she out of place  
What you need to tell her is pump ya brakes  
Now if you out but your girls, they pressin' you hard  
What you need to tell 'em is pump ya brakes Now if you underage and you actin' all grown  
What you need to do is pump ya brakes  
If you offended by this record and you know it's you  
What you need to do is pump ya brakes  
Outside the restaurant, girl sees boys  
Girl likes boy, girl meets boy, boy  
Boy doesn't know that girl thinks he's fly, fly  
Boy's a nice guy so boy says hi, hi Boy's girlfriend returns from goin' to park  
She sees them together this ignites a spark, what?  
Boy's girlfriend has a real loud bark  
Now this is where the pumping of the brake should start Girlfriend thinks that somethin's goin on  
Girl tells girlfriend nuttin's goin on  
Boy in the middle of the commotion beginnin'  
Girlfriend mad 'cause boy keeps grinnin' Now why is he grinnin'? But that's beside the point  
Girlfriend she chill 'fore they rolled up in the joint  
Jumpin' to conclusions get you nowhere honey  
Pump ya brakes and be a crash test dummy If your girl in your face and she out of place  
What you need to tell her is pump ya brakes  
Now if you out but your girls, they pressin' you hard  
What you need to tell 'em is pump ya brakes Now if you underage and you actin' all grown

What you need to do is pump ya brakes  
If you offended by this record and you know it's you  
What you need to do is pump ya brakes Rule number 1 is just like 2  
The who-do's and what-not's and what you should dizzoo  
No loud talkin', no back talkin'  
If you do either believe it you back walkin' I hate to sound rude but then again I have to  
My rap bang and my mack game it'll smack you  
Click-clack you, spit at you  
I don't do it 'cause I want to, I do it 'cause I gat to I gotta question to ask you  
Would you fall, stand tall, ball or let him smash you?  
If I was you and you was I  
Would you keep it G or would you stay fly? If you was rich in a ditch, livin' low  
Would you push the button, keep it cuttin'  
Or would you just let it go? Calm down lil' homey  
And know what you dealin' wit before you run up on me If your girl in your face and she out of  
place  
What you need to tell her is pump ya brakes  
Now if you out but your girls, they pressin' you hard  
What you need to tell 'em is pump ya brakes Now if you underage and you actin' all grown  
What you need to do is pump ya brakes  
If you offended by this record and you know it's you  
What you need to do is pump ya brakes Pump ya brakes  
Pump ya brakes  
Pump ya brakes

...

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

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