

# Will

## Joyner Lucas

Hey  
Will

Yeah I'm feelin' like Will (Hey)  
I think I'm a prince, I'm feelin' myself (Buck, buck)  
I'm loaded with bills, 'cause I wasn't blessed with no Uncle Phil (Woah)  
Don't know how it feels  
I wanted to flex, they told me to chill (Chill)  
I'm makin' a flip (Flip)  
My life is a flick, come load up the film (Hey)  
I got me some paper, hired a butler and got me a waiter (Woah)  
I wanna get married, but none of my shorties remind me of Jada  
Or maybe I'm just too afraid to settle, I wish I was plannin' it different  
I think It's a phase, I'm very conditioned  
I'm stuck in my ways and scared of commitment, I'm very conflicted (Ooh)  
I got the drip and I'm saucy, ooh (Buck, buck, buck)  
ADHD, I'm a bad boy  
I think I might just pull up in the 'Rari, ooh  
I might just skrrtt up the Philly  
They call me Big Willie, I think I'm Mike Lowrey, ooh  
Ain't nothin' much you can tell me, I blew through a milli and threw me a party, ooh (Buck,  
buck) I know I'm the one  
Dammit, I made it, I look at my son  
I feel like I'm dreamin', he truly a blessin'  
I'm really elated, I pray that he grow up like Willow or Jaden  
I know that he will  
I hope he look up to me like we used to look up to Phil  
I know that's it's real  
I lay a brick at a time for somethin' I know I can build  
I learn it from Will  
I know ain't nothin' got set us back (Buck)  
You take it from me, I get it back (Buck, buck)  
Me and my homies forever strapped (Buck)  
We roll up on 'em like Men in Black (Bah)  
I blow your chest through your head and back (Yeah)  
I think I done made a mess (Mess)  
I'm in Cali with a vest (Hey)  
That's the wild Wild West (Yeah)  
I told my homies I'm good with the labels, I don't need to sign the dots (Yeah)  
They must not know me, they cannot control me 'cause I ain't no I, Robot (Hey)  
Yeah, I grew up on a legend and I gotta show it  
I learned a lot from him and I owe it  
Homie's my idol and don't even know it, ooh I'm feelin' like Will (Hey)

I think I'm a prince, I'm feelin' myself (Buck, buck)  
I'm loaded with bills (Ooh), 'cause I wasn't blessed with no Uncle Phil (Blah)  
Don't know how it feels (Feels)  
I wanted to flex, they told me to chill (Chill)  
I'm makin' a flip (Flip)  
My life is a flick, now load up the film (Hey)I'm goin' back to Miami to meet with the cartel  
(Ooh-oo)  
All of you rappers be runnin' 'round tellin' shark tales (Hey-hey)  
I was tryna make a flip when y'all was doin' cartwheels  
The Pursuit of Happyness, I was rock bottom now I'm out spendin' large bills (Oh)  
And I got a shorty who stuck in a bubble, but I'm still love with her hustle (Ooh)  
Her body bangin' but she don't stop talkin', I wish that she come with a muzzle (Ooh)  
I don't know if I'm in love with the pieces or I'm just in love with the puzzle (Hey)  
But I had to leave her 'cause I know these girls these days ain't nothin' but trouble (Nothin' but  
trouble)I know I'm the one  
Damn it I made it, now look what I've done (Buck, buck, buck)  
I feel like I'm dreamin', I count all my blessings  
I'm really elated, I know I Am Legend or one in the makin'  
I know that it's real  
I hope they look up to me like we used to look up to Phil (Buck, buck, buck)  
I know that you will  
I lay a brick at a time for somethin' I know I can build (Buck, buck, buck)That's how we leave  
an impression (Buck)  
Yes, I believe in [removed]Hey)  
I got some secrets and weapons (Buck)  
That might just leave a concussion (Ah)  
Give me three wishes, I think I'm Aladdin but there ain't no genie to bless us (Yeah)  
I ain't had nothin' just me and heater at night, he be sleep on the dresser (Word)  
I cannot fold, I hit all my goals, I did it with pride (Did it with pride)  
Ain't nothin' worst than losin' your hero and couldn't say bye (Couldn't say bye)  
And we never know just when it's our time, the legends are gone and we don't know why  
So before they go, look here go a toast so give 'em a rose while they still alive (Buck)I'm feelin'  
like Will (Hey)  
I think I'm a prince, I'm feelin' myself (Buck, buck)  
I'm loaded with bills (Ooh), 'cause I wasn't blessed with no Uncle Phil (Blah)  
Don't know how it feels (Feels)  
I wanted to flex, they told me to chill (Chill)  
I'm makin' a flip (Flip)  
My life is a flick, mmm

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