

Smith Will

"Freakin' It"

Visit "[Freakin' It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm bout to freak this
Ha ha ha ha,
What what what what
Uh , Big Will, uh I'm bout to freak this
What you want me to freak this
Just peep it while I freak this ,
Aiight aiight

I'm bout to freak this full out the king of the hill
Big Will keepin it real knees to the grill
The whole set on lock down, making you flock down,
To where I'm at to hear my rap,
I be that cat that set trends
Where y'all at?
On the corner with your freinds
Heard you screamin about cream in your rap kid
Yo my last check for wild wild west came on a flat bed
Once and for all lets get this straight
How you measure a rapper what make an MC great
Is it the sales? - 20mill
Is it the cars? - bently's
Is it the women? - jada
Is it the money? - please
Mr. Clean yet the fact remain
Got girls that dont speak english screamin' my name
All you rappers yellin bout who you put in a hearse
Do me a favour write one verse without a curse

I'm bout to freak this (yeah yeah)
What you want me to freak this (yeah yeah)
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah yeah)
Yo It's smooth when I freak this (yeah yeah)
Lay back I'm bout to freak this (yeah yeah)
Peep this when I freak this (yeah yeah)
Lay on back I'm bout to freak this (yeah yeah)
What you want me to freak this (yeah yeah)

I don't wanna see ya'll sittin around don't wanna see
ya'll sittin around
I don't wanna see ya'll sittin around don't wanna see
ya'll sittin around

Aiight one more Give deja'vu
Up the chart Yo y'all see the way I flew
Can't nobody do this the way I do
You like how I freaky freak this say I do (I do)
Haters sick of the hits like the witch of the west no body
wicked as this
I read in rap pages they refer to me as soft
Yeah, more like microsoft
Will Gates of the rap game
Quintessential Megalomaniac
What's my rap name? (Big Will)
I'm the man Not conceited I'm as good as I say I am
Dang diggy dang da dang da dang diggy diggy
Back withe the track masters to bang jiggy jiggy
Yo, every time time I shoot I score
So many awards I can start a Grammy chess board

I'm bout to freak this (yeah yeah)
What you want me to freak this (yeah yeah)
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah yeah)
You know you like this when I freak this (yeah yeah)
Watch me I'm bout to freak this (yeah yeah)
What you want me to freak this (yeah yeah)
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah yeah)
Yo it's smooth when I freak this (yeah yeah)

I'm bout to freak this
I'm bout to freak this
I'm bout to freak this

Tone and Poke lace the track
I lace the rap
Jeff do the cut
Yeah what, Rob do the mix, tape to JL
Then Tommy Mattola put it on sale
Then come da moment of truth
Hot off the press to the DJ booth
(Hey yo here it comes y'all that brand new Will Smith
cut)
Soon as it drop watch the phones blow up (Boom)
Then ship a mill
Quick to the store
What sold out?
When y'all gettin more
Finally get it
Bump the track
Then come the multi platinum plaque
Now I'm gonna leave it up to you
I bank the hit sound just for you
And then my dream come true

(This years american music award goes to) huh
thankyou

I'm bout to freak this (yeah yeah)
What you want me to freak this (yeah yeah)
Yo you know I'm bout to freak this (yeah yeah)
Oh you like when I freak this (yeah yeah)
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah yeah)
What you want me to freak this (yeah yeah)
Girl you know I'm bout to freak this (yeah yeah)
Yo peep it while i freak this (yeah yeah)
Ain't no way i gotta frea this (yeah yeah)
Yo you like how i freak this (yeah yeah)
Yo check this when i freak this (yeah yeah)
Look at when I freak this (yeah yeah)
Yo you know I'm gonna freak this (yeah yeah)
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah yeah) What you
want me to freak this (yeah yeah) Big will just freak this
(yeah yeah)

Visit [Smith Will](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.