

## Will Oldham

### "Yes Yes Y'all"

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Yes

With the start of the new jiggyness with the  
Trackmasters, Camp Lo and Willie  
Gonna give it to ya know what I mean lot of macoronis  
here  
Check it out for all the tenderonis ah ha ha like chachi  
and joni

Lights camera action the hip-hop attraction  
Fresh Priggy  
John Bliggy  
Player haters been hatin on my playin for years  
Now they seeing they worst fears as I bathe in cheers  
Parades and accolades all shades and ages  
Me the outrageous  
My zeal contagious  
The smile inspirator  
Aspen to Grenada  
One of the only emcees to say cheese with  
Scharwtzenegger  
Everywhere I go they know me  
Planet Hollywood in Paris accidentally spilt a drink upon  
Naomi  
Truth of the matter I've been lounging  
Living it up giving it up  
In opulate surroundings  
Been around the world and I I I  
Ain't seen another this fly I I  
My attitude pervasive  
My effervescence  
Bringing you back to the essence  
With the

Yes Yes Y'all  
(And ya don't stop)  
Mic check y'all  
(And ya don't quit)  
Yes Yes Y'all  
(And ya don't stop)  
Mic check y'all  
(And ya don't quit)

Verse two

'Bout to slay you worst than the first verse  
Packin' my purse but yo without one curse  
I survive in rarefied air where only few can live  
Thoughts in my brain like that train in the fugitive  
I pledge allegiance to the soul of the game  
Stepped away as Fresh Prince came back with my real  
name  
A rose by any other still beautifies the room  
So don't get consumed when a brother's move to  
gloom  
It's semantics but yo it's really good to be back  
Never racing the rap just lacing the track  
Not serendipity with me it was a plan b  
'Bout to have an oscar standing next to my Grammy's  
Plural mucho no need to talk though  
I'm a just do so  
I'm coming at ya with the smoothest slickness  
Behold the style lick of this kickin

Yes Yes Y'all (And ya don't stop)  
Mic check y'all (And ya don't quit)  
Yes Yes Y'all (And ya don't stop)  
Mic check y'all (And ya don't quit)  
Yes Yes Y'all (And ya don't stop)  
Mic check y'all (And ya don't quit)

A GQ cover twice  
This brother's nice  
Vanity Fair you saw me there  
I discovered life  
Outside of rap got the cream and all that  
But kind a left a void in me  
You can't keep runnin' in and out of my life  
Said my mic aight  
Pump your radio you could record  
As they place my welcome mat at the music awards  
Coming through America tinted in high beams  
Rose petals at my feet like I'm Prince Akeem  
So to all you player haters while y'all sayin' y'all rhyme  
Please stop saying Jada cause that name's mine  
I rocked the Philly fade with the diving waves  
Yes yallin' till I'm bald like Issac Hayes  
Bad eyes or greys back pain or bad legs  
I'm a get better with age trust

Yes Yes Y'all (And ya don't stop)  
Mic check y'all (And ya don't quit)  
-repeat-

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