

Dream Theater

"Da Butta"

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[Will Smith]
Uh, uh, uh
What?
Whoo! Ha-ha
Yeah mic check
Mic, mic, mic, mic, mic, mic, mic, mic
Alright now let's go yo

[Lil' Kim](Will)
Here come the butter baby
(I bring it smooth and hot)
Here come the butter baby
(Bringing it smooth and hot)
Here come the butter baby
(I bring it smooth and hot)
What? What? What? What?

[Will Smith]
Here come the butter baby
Bringing it smooth and hot
Got the staff from K-B
Singing this groove a lot
So I got my spiral notebook
Drink and pen
And then abracadabra y'all, done it again
Married but I flirt a little
Siking the ladies
In the videos I be bringing it like Mike in the 80s
Level of success based on my level of risk
You've been yelling for the lyricist
Then reveling this
Old school hip-hop a beat and a rhyme
Some chapters and some verses, you seek and you find
Look no further here I go, Big Will, Johnny Inferno
Flame by hip-hop burns eternal
All aboard on my train to fame
Rappers hoping that it'd rain
Trying to stop the game
But rain can't stop me
I got a coat in the crib

Hey look y'all yellow bricks quit beefin' at the whiz,
what?

[Lil' Kim](Will)

Here come the butter baby
(I bring it smooth and hot)
Here come the butter baby
(Uh, bringing it smooth and hot)
Here come the butter baby
(I bring it smooth and hot)
What? What? What? What?
(Lil' Kim y'all what?)

[Lil' Kim]

Lil' Kim, Big Will give a damn how y'all feel
Hate, but on the real, Big Will is seven mill
If I wasn't on top I'd have a lot less ends
I'd most likely have a lot less friends
You know what I learned, let them keep talking
Uh-huh, pull up in an Azure and watch them keep
walking

[Will Smith]

Kim haters be making me wanna flip and react

[Kim]

No-no-no, chill Will and let me do that (alright)
Huh, I gotta eat can't get with broke cats
You know the queen like to be where the money at
I'm the mother, y'all like adopted in this
Call us Mr. and Mrs. Papadapolis
When will y'all learn?
Y'all just interns
You gon' get what you earn, just wait your turn
I rock telephones with the TV screens
So I can have real phone sex
Know what I mean?

[Lil' Kim](Will)

Here come the butter baby
(I bring it smooth and hot)
Here come the butter baby
(Bringing it smooth and hot)
Here come the butter baby
(Yo I bring it smooth and hot)
What? What? What? What?

[Will Smith]

It's the fun king, I've been doing one thing
Running things for years, give me one swing
And it's out of here, crack!
Over the fence ladies and gents
Keeping rappers impressed but depressed by my

current events

[Kim]

Yes Lord!

[Will]

Big Will swinging the best sword

What'cha flexing for, don't be testing me boy

Messing with me boy, you're stepping on the root of a
daisy

I have you're girl saying

[Kim]

Will why you do that to my baby?

Yo Will, what they looking stupid in the face for?

What? I can't have rocks the size of a baseball

Trust me when I cop I make sure mine cut glass

Never spend my last, like a crack head for the blast

Y'all can kiss my ass acting like you know me

You ain't got a Rolley, take this one here you owe me

All in together now, wrists looking better now

Screw greyhound bound, I'm getting cheddar now

[Will]

Burrrr! When she step up in the scene!

Who! Ice gleam, y'all scream, "Bow to the Queen!"

Ring on her finger mad phat

Leonardo DiCaprio saw it and caught a flashback

mouth noise

All you rappers wanna snap, Jazzy Jeff got my back

mouth noise

Lil' Kim bring it back, Lil' Kim press the rack

[Lil' Kim]

Yeah I'm short and sexy, my love's divine

My name is QB and I blow your mind with the

mouth noise

When I step up, body lookin' hot

All the music just stop

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