Dru Hill "Wild Wild West"

Visit "Wild Wild West" on MotoLyrics.com

[Will Smith]

Wild Wild West, Jim West, desperado, rough rider

No you don't want nada

None of this, gun in this, brotha runnin this,

Buffalo soldier, look it's like I told ya

Any damsel that's in distress

Be out of that dress when she meet Jim West

Rough neck so go check the law and abide

Watch your step with flex and get a hole in your side

Swallow your pride, don't let your lip react,

You don't wanna see my hand where my hip be at,

With all of this, from the start of this,

Runnin the game, James West tamin the west so remember the name

Now who ya gonna call?

[Dru Hill]

Not the G.B.'s

[Will Smith]

Now who you gonna call?

[Dru Hill]

(G double E G)

[Will Smith]

If you have a riff with people wanna bust,

Break out before you get bumrushed at the (Wild Wild West)

When I roll into the (Wild Wild West)

When I stroll into the (Wild Wild West)

When I bounce into the (Wild Wild West) Sisgo, Sisgo

[Sisqo]

We going straight to the Wild Wild West

We going straight to the Wild Wild West

[Will Smith]

Now, now, now, now once upon a time in the west

Mad man lost his damn mind in the west

Loveless, givin up a dime, nothin' less

Now I must put his behind to the test (can you feel me)

Then through the shadows, in the saddle, ready for battle

Bring all your boys in, here come the poison

Behind my back, all the riffin' ya did,

Front and center, now where your lip at kid?

Who dat is? A mean brotha, bad for your health

Lookin damn good though, if I could say it myself

Told me Loveless is a mad man, but I don't fear that

Got mad weapons too, ain't tryin to hear that

Tryin to bring down me, this champion

When y'all clowns gon' see that it can't be done

Understand me son, I'm the slickest they is,

I'm the quickest as they is, did I say I'm the slickest they is

So if you barking up the wrong tree we comin, don't be startin nothin

Me and my partner gonna test your chest, Loveless

Can't stand the heat then get out the Wild Wild West

[Dru Hill]

We going straight to (when I roll into the)the Wild Wild West (when I stroll

into the)

We going straight to (when I bounce into the)the Wild Wild West

We going straight to the Wild Wild West

We going straight to the Wild Wild West

[Dru Hill]

(freestyling)

To any outlaw tryin to draw, thinkin you're bad,

Any draw on West best with a pen and a pad,

Don't even think about it, six gun, weighin a ton,

10 paces and turn, just for fun, son,

Up till sundown, rolling around,

See where the bad guys are to be found and make 'em lay down,

The defenders of the west,

Crushin on pretenders in the west,

Don't mess with us 'cause we're in the (Wild Wild West)

[Sisqo]

We going straight to the Wild Wild West

We going straight to the Wild Wild West We going straight to the Wild Wild West We going straight to the Wild Wild West We going straight to the Wild Wild West We going straight to the Wild Wild West, come on (Wild Wild West) When I roll into the (Wild Wild West) When I stroll into the We going straight to the Wild Wild West (the Wild Wild West) (Wild, Wild West) whoo, uh (Wild Wild West) ha ha ha ha (Wild Wild West) uh Dru, Dru (Wild Wild West) I done done it again y'all done done it again (Wild Wild West) ha ha ha ha (Wild Wild West) Big Will, Dru Hill, uh (Wild Wild West) Big Will, Dru Hill ha ha ha (Wild Wild West) *the Wild Wild West* (Wild Wild West) uh (Wild Wild West) one time (Wild Wild West) uh, (Wild Wild West) *the wild wild west* bring in the heat, bring in the heat, what?

(Wild Wild West)

(Wild Wild West) uh can't stop the bumrush

the Wild Wild (the Wild Wild West)

Visit <u>Dru Hill</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.