

# Will Smith "Block Party"

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Yeah  
Block party

Yo yo  
Forget the club today, we're playin' the block  
It's goin' down and it's blazin' hot  
Jeff pop the new CD turntable joint  
You just got to get the amps from Boogie get the fan  
from Rock  
And then call up Bishgebibble, Jims and Pats  
And tell them we need cheese steaks for like 300 cats  
And yo, make sure it's hot or else I'm sendin' it back  
And get my mic right if I get hyped I might rap

Then take the speakers, find a good spot  
Subs on the bottom, tweeters up top  
Yo, you know where little John lives on the corner  
The extension cord will run perfectly to his crib  
And then tell officer Mike to barricade the block  
Regardless of what car you got, leave it up top, hop  
You wanna come, you got to come on your feet  
Ain't nothin' like havin' a party when it's out in the street  
Come on

9 o'clock I'm a call my crew  
At 10 o'clock we're gonna roll on through  
I don't know what you gonna do  
But whatever you do hit the block party tonight

All the ladies rollin' up with friends  
And don't be late or you won't get in  
Party packed from beginning to end  
Everybody tell a friend that the block party is tonight

It ain't nothin' like havin' a party on the block  
When everybody knows everybody on the block  
And everybody on the block  
Come to the party on the block  
And when the sun drop, we don't stop

Funny how fast they travel the word  
A dozen divas from north Philly drove in when they

heard

That there's a block party down in West Philly  
Come block party with Jeff and Big Willie  
Stand back, everybody come to see the man rap  
Jeff's got it jam packed  
Everybody hands in the air  
Just get your hands in the air

Yo, Philly

That's where the party's at  
D.C. y'all  
That's where the party's at  
A T L  
That's where the party's at  
West Side  
That's where the party's at

Midwest y'all

That's where the party's at  
Dirty south now  
That's where the party's at  
Yo, I can't hear y'all  
That's where the party's at  
Wherever we at  
That's where the party's at

9 o'clock I'm a call my crew  
At 10 o'clock we're gonna roll on through  
I don't know what you gonna do  
But whatever you do hit the block party tonight

All the ladies rollin' up with friends  
And don't be late or you won't get in  
Party packed from beginning to end  
Everybody tell a friend that the block party is tonight

Yo and when the sun drops  
Back in Philly that don't mean that the fun stops  
All it means is that it's time to turn the lights on  
All day long I've been plotting on this nights joint  
10 o'clock now, Jeff is tryin' to hype me  
Would the Fresh Prince come up to the mic please?  
Hear the crowd cheer brought a little smile out  
Mic check 1-2, I'm about to while out

I know he's old but maybe there's a slight chance  
I can get my brother hype make him break dance  
Naw maybe not let me get the crowd jumpin'  
Let me hit them with the brand new funk or somethin'  
I'm like Rob Base, I wanna rock right now  
Y'all know who run the block right now

All we need is a mic and a beat and a couple of  
speakers  
And some turntables out in the street  
Come on

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At 10 o'clock we're gonna roll on through  
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