

Will Smith "Gettin' Jiggy Wit It"

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Bring it
Whoo
Uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh
(Hoo cah cah)
Hah hah, hah hah
Bicka bicka bow bow bow
Bicka bow bow bump bump
What, what, what, what
(Hah hah hah hah)
Uhh

On your mark, ready, set, let's go
Dance floor pro, I know you know
I go psycho when my new joint hit
(Oooh)
Just can't sit
Gotta get jiggy wit it
Ooh that's it
Now honey, honey come ride
DKNY, all up in my eye
You gotta a Prada bag with a lotta stuff in it
(Uhh, uhh, uhh)
Give it to your friend, let's spin

Everybody lookin' at me
Glancin' the kid, wishin' they was dancin' a jig
Here with this handsome kid
Ciga cigar right from Cuba, Cuba
I just bite it, it's for the look, I don't light it
I'll way the an' may on the 'ance day 'oor flay
(Ha ha)
Givin' up jiggy make it feel like foreplay
(Oooh)
Yo my cardio is infinite
Ha ha
Big Willie style's all in it

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it

(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

What? You wanna ball with the kid?
Watch your step you might fall
(Ooo)
Trying to do what I did
Mama uhh, mama uhh, mama come closer
In the middle of the club with the rub a dub, uhh
No love for the haters, the haters
Mad cause I got floor seats at the Lakers
See me on the fifty yard line with the Raiders
Met Ali he told me, I'm the greatest
I got the fever for the flavor of a crowd pleaser
DJ play another from the prince of this, your highness
Only mad chicks ride in my whips
South to the West to the East to the North
Bought my hits and watch 'em go off, a go off
Ah yes yes, y'all ya don't stop
(Ooo)
In the winter or the
(Summertime)
I makes it hot
(Ha ha)

Gettin' jiggy wit 'em
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Eight fifty I.S. if you need a lift
Who's the kid in the drop

Who else, Will Smith
Livin' that life some consider a myth
Rock from south street to one two fifth
Women used to tease me
Give it to me now nice and easy
Since I moved up like George and Wheezy
Cream to the maximum, I be askin' 'em
Would you like to bounce with the brother that's
platinum
Never see will attackin' 'em
(Aa ah)
Rather play ball with Shaq and Num
Flatten 'em

Psyche
(Ha ha)
Kiddin'
(He he)
You thought I took a spill
But I didn't, trust the lady of my life, she hittin'
Hit her with a drop top with the ribbon
Crib for my mom on the outskirts of Philly
You trying to flex on me
Don't be silly
(Ha ha)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
Uhh, uhh

Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na

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