

## Will Smith "Gettin' Jiggy With It"

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Bring it, whoa  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, aha, aha  
What, what, what, what, uh

On your mark, ready set, lets go  
Dance floor pro I know you know  
I go psycho when my new joint hit  
Just can't sit, gotta get jiggy wit it  
Ooh, thats it

A honey, honey come ride  
DKNY all up in my eye  
You gotta, Prada bag with alotta stuff in it  
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  
Illway the an-may on the ance-day oor-flay  
Givin' up jiggy make it feel like foreplay  
Yo, my car, yo, its infinite, ha, ha  
Big Willie styles all in it

Gettin' jiggy wit it  
Na, na, 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, na, na

Gettin' jiggy wit it  
Na, na, 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, na, na

What you wanna ball with the kid?  
Watch your step you might fall  
Trying to do what I did

Mama-unh mama-unh I'm a come closer

In the middle of the club with the rub-a-dub, unh  
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 and ya don't stop  
In the winter or the summertime  
I makes it hot

Gettin jiggy wit 'em  
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

Gettin' jiggy wit it  
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

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  
Rather play ball with Shaq and 'em, flatten 'em

Psyche kiddin'  
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

Gettin jiggy wit it  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Gettin' jiggy wit it  
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Gettin' jiggy wit it  
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