

## Will Smith

### "IT'S ALL GOOD Album 'Big Willie Style'"

Visit "[IT'S ALL GOOD Album 'Big Willie Style'](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Verse 1: Will Smith

It's all good, pop the bubbly, life is lovely

All sun no rain

No strain, can't complain

Pass Hell pain, but no Coumbaya

Now I Boomshaka-laka-laka Boo-ah-ah

I got the good life, no strife, real nice

An I'm a papa my son Trey haha

An when I'm on tour, he be mad I'm gone

But then he smile an come runnin screamin "daddy's home"

Then he hold me, slightly tightly

Mom, your wish came true-I got one just like me

My life be so good, so good

Ka-chicka-chicka Ka-chicka-chicka-good

Things come to those who wait

But too late my life's to great to wait

I wanna, celebrate good times, c'mon

Chorus:

Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good

I'm lovin livin, it's all good

Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good

I'm lovin livin, it's all good

Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good

I'm lovin livin, it's all good

Livin lovin, lovin livin, it's all good

I'm lovin livin, it's all good

Verse 2: Will Smith

I wake up every morning in the canopy bed

Slip a kiss to the Miss, you the man she says

Mirror, mirror, need I call?

You know, uno, bad breath an all

Times I been fed up, still didn't let up

'Stead a doin dirt, did work and kept my head up

Set up

For the future, much love to my girl

North Pole got my butt cold (sittin on top of the world)

An I'm feelin (so high)

Touch the ceiling (the sky)

You say I smile cause I'm on top of the pie

But yo, the cream can only finance the smile for a little

while  
My grin got longevity, got family backin me  
That's why I'm livin happily  
Ever after, love and laughter  
Hussle cause I wants to, not cause I have to  
Ask yourself, who made the polar caps melt?  
FP, the phenomenon, true Don Juan, Jon Blaze  
The Fonz ain't seen my Happy Days  
The track plays, I'm in the shades, singin a phrase  
Chorus  
Verse 3: Will Smith  
They say the clothes don't make the man  
Take my hand  
Watch me freak this  
Ah-mommy's tryin ta creep this  
Tryin to entice me to let it off  
But nah, (why not?) c'mon baby, you saw Set It Off  
Proposition by trio, in Rio  
Menage Trois, down at the Marde Gras  
But nah, my clothes by Versace  
My attitude cocky, the sym- it's lmanyaki  
Like a felon, no tellin what I do next  
I don't front cause I'm paid, but I do flex  
Southwestern, crib like a villa  
Vacation on a mountain in Manilla  
Rhyme spilla, real thrilla  
An it's real clear  
Y'all talkin East and West, I'm talkin hemispheres  
My papa raised no fool  
So many zeros on my check it's like, oooooooooooooohh  
Chorus to fade

Visit [Will Smith](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.