

## Will Smith "Just Kickin' It"

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The F-L-Y guy

About to toss some action

Here I go again with a groove to move you

Somethin' kinda smooth, you can bop your head to

Chill it, the feel, you can play it anytime

Its smooth, is the groove, play it back behind the rhyme

So please, put a freeze, on hooving and hollering

Fans deserve more, for their hip-hop dollar, man

And I'm just the rapper to deliver

The rapper that can give a

Funky rhyme, flowing like a river

Silky, silky, kind to the ear

Diction perfect, rhymes all clear

Tempo moderate, this ain't no marathon

Step back, new jack's, observe the paragon

Ha, who? what?, why?, when?

Don't be looking around clown, that's right, I'm back  
again

With the dopeness, you're head is bopping isn't it?

Yeah I thought so. Yo, I'm just kickin' it.

Yeah---

Just kickin' it' Åç??Yeah, Yeah

I'm just kickin' it  
I really cannot kick it  
Just kickin it  
Jus watch me y'all; I'm jus kickin it ã?? kickin it  
Uh Just kickin it  
Yeah, yo I'm just kickin' it  
Just kick, and just kick it  
Just kickin it -Ooh  
Prepare for a voyage, just close your eyes  
Who ain't ready, holler out I  
Well ain't nobody hollering, 'cause all is perfect  
The groove is a wave, and my rhyme's a surfing  
The track design  
With a rhyme in mind  
Bidi budup up up, the charges will climb  
Every young rapper trying to get you to jump  
But when you're all done jumpin', I'm a git you what you  
really want  
Track by track displaying my ability  
The man, FP, showing true dexterity  
On the Mic, no rules are lawless  
Wicked, and a kicker and my rhymes are flawless  
So sit back, relax and allow me to rock ya  
With a hit that you're gonna get mentally locked to  
A hip-hop solid and all flow, flower  
I post up, together, better than Noah

A cut, to kick it too, kind to the ear drum  
All true poetry, for me y'all be hearin' some  
So extra, extra, read all about it  
I slam a the hell out of those that doubt it  
I'm rippin' every city I been in  
Coast to coast, not to boast, but I'm winning  
My fans are powerful, and that's the way I'm living  
All about effort y'all  
Yo, I'm just kickin' it  
Uh Just kickin' it  
Yeah, yeah, I'm just kickin' it  
Just kickin' it  
Come on. Come on, I'm just kickin it  
Just kickin' it  
Now, I'm just kickin it'  
Just kickin' it Æ?? Just kickin' it  
Let's take a trip, mellow out while I'm rappin'  
Ya mind is the boat, and my rhyme's the captain  
So hoist a sail, and its time to flow  
To a place that other rappers don't go  
Welcome, welcome, into my territory  
Everbody get on up, and get busy for me  
Heads are boppin hard and fast  
And now I'm getting' sued 'cause my groove caused  
whiplash  
Everytime a rhymer tried to

Say something smooth, that'll move inside you

The way that you should feel when you hear a real rap

Is trapped in the rhyme and your climbing to the climax

A lyrical painter, the fresh prince

And y'all a know of my Picasso essence

Musical passion, lovely isn't?

But ain't nothin' to it

Yo, I'm just kickin it

Just kickin' it- Just kickin'

Check me, check me, just kickin it

Just kickin' it- Just kickin it

Like Pronto y'all, I'm just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Uh, I'm just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Yo, I'm out

Just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Just kickin' it

Laa-aha

Just kickin' it

He-he-he-ha

Just kickin' it

Just kickin it

Just kickin it

Just kickin' it

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