

## Will Smith "Numero Uno"

Visit "[Numero Uno](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One one

Grand number

Grand numero

Court is now in session

Here ye here ye all listen close

To the man the myth the fresh the prince the utmost

I got a brain like a cup and rhymes I pour em spectrum

to the astra dome to bore em

All the way to wembley fans are in a frenzy doing what I

gotta do to make people remember me

Fast like flo jo crazy like cujo

Both I know and you know that I'm numero uno

My crew is numero

Order in the court prepare to cop the plea sucker

Judge jury bailiff their all me

Your on trial but you can't win

Cause I wrote the script you die in the end

So throw in the towel sign off just give it up

You tried to beat me in a game that I made up

And by the time you learnt the rules and tried to

change your fate

Its too little too late sorry chump check mate

I'm in the room to do my thing

You wanna battle lets go just get your butt in the ring

10 seconds and its over I yell out who's next

I got you off guard with the lyrical suplex

I flex my lyrics so that you cant jinx

The ship that wont sink more popular than the sphynx

I'm a cardo will strong just like a dinosaur

You want more your not scared then what your running

for

Cause I'm the incredible I do the impossible

I'm known to destro you and your crew if you follow the

rules

I'm number one I'm the prince I'm the lyrical gun

What you're dissing me yo cut that out son

Cause I'm a weapon you heard what I said

And I should have a danger sign on my forehead

Cause I'm lethal fatal unstable

I'm nitro standing in front of a mic cable

Waiting to blow if there's a flick or a static  
To ignite the fuse in the room you feel the doom  
You tried to break but there's no escape  
From the jaws of death you took the bait  
Wait and if I say so you may go  
It's like mother mayor

May It oh hell no  
Go ahead and play me if you think I'm a joke  
Just keep a brace around for when your neck gets  
broken  
Cause your gambling just like craps and trump go  
ahead roll  
Snake eyes you lost chump  
That's the way its gonna be every time you try to go  
rhyme for rhyme  
Your rhymes against my rhymes are dope  
Your rhyiming is weak your rhyiming is wack  
Wherever you got it from I suggest that you take it back  
Hold up hobbes you say you made it up  
Then cut your head off because your brain sucks  
You should a stayed back  
You should a laid back  
You Should a prayed that  
I didn't come back  
But I came back  
Remember way back  
You used to say that  
I wrote wack raps  
Now your screaming out somebody tame that  
Lyrical cyclops yo prince please stop  
Somebody call the cops go get you some eye drops  
Now heres a word for the wise don't go into the light  
That's how I get ya cause I'm a poetic poltergeist  
Now in ya mind is a vision that's driven by my decision  
to become an imaginal figment  
Which gives you the freedom to explore and roll  
around with your mind and disappear when you look  
behind  
You know I'm a gladiator and I really hate a sucker  
stepping to me that's a perpetrator  
Really I'm the vader terminator that's like setting up do  
that and detonator  
Go the phat was  
You know that I'm def cause  
I just transformed it like jeff does  
Fast like flo jo crazy like kujo  
Both I and you know that I'm numero uno  
My crew is numero  
Grand number  
My crew is numero

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.