Will Smith "Pump Ya Brakes"

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Snoop Dogg, Big Will
Ay lil' homey you need to pump ya brakes
Real talk, we came to have a good time
We ain't got all that time for all that

Man homey look pump ya brakes Now slide right and just pump ya brakes Wanna holla at you in a minute Fo' real, ha ha pump ya brakes

All this excess stress, I can't take it Slow that thing down, pump ya brakes kid Why you gotta be all up in the face kid? The AVS'll get you numbers and a name, kid

I mean really, houndin' on girl Was that really necessary? See your itinerary Is all awe, you need to be hauled off She start flippin', she ain't trippin', it's your loss

This a simple case of a anti-brake pumper You don't have to talk to women bumper to bumper That mighta got you a couple numbers when you were younger But dude switch your whole approach, that ain't proper

Be a gentlemen and try to be gentle man The essence of stimulation mental man But if you actin' like you just got out a kennel man Put your foot on the pedal and pump

If your girl in your face and she out of place What you need to tell her is pump ya brakes Now if you out but your girls, they pressin' you hard What you need to tell 'em is pump ya brakes

Now if you underage and you actin' all grown What you need to do is pump ya brakes If you offended by this record and you know it's you What you need to do is pump ya brakes

Outside the restaurant, girl sees boys

Girl likes boy, girl meets boy, boy Boy doesn't know that girl thinks he's fly, fly Boy's a nice guy so boy says hi, hi

Boy's girlfriend returns from goin' to park She sees them together this ignites a spark, what? Boy's girlfriend has a real loud bark Now this is where the pumping of the brake should start

Girlfriend thinks that somethin's goin on Girl tells girlfriend nuttin's goin on Boy in the middle of the commotion beginnin' Girlfriend mad 'cause boy keeps grinnin'

Now why is he grinnin'? But that's beside the point Girlfriend she chill 'fore they rolled up in the joint Jumpin' to conclusions get you nowhere honey Pump ya brakes and be a crash test dummy

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Rule number 1 is just like 2
The who-do's and what-not's and what you should dizzoo
No loud talkin', no back talkin'
If you do either believe it you back walkin'

I hate to sound rude but then again I have to
My rap bang and my mack game it'll smack you
Click-clack you, spit at you
I don't do it 'cause I want to, I do it 'cause I gat to

I gotta question to ask you Would you fall, stand tall, ball or let him smash you? If I was you and you was I Would you keep it G or would you stay fly?

If you was rich in a ditch, livin' low Would you push the button, keep it cuttin' Or would you just let it go? Calm down lil' homey And know what you dealin' wit before you run up on me If your girl in your face and she out of place What you need to tell her is pump ya brakes Now if you out but your girls, they pressin' you hard What you need to tell 'em is pump ya brakes

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