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Will Smith "This Boy Is Smooth"

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Well I was cool and sitting by the phone and waiting for A ring with a female voice or a date or an invitation To a nightclub for some minglin' Then aah my phone started jinglin'

I picked it up I checked the Rolex first I call one of my regulars worst come to worst I said, "Hello but the voice sounded nervous Baby relax FP at your service"

The girl spoke up and her voice sounded very nice "I met you last week at that club called The Paradise" I said, "Yeah babe I'd like to go their again Get dressed and you better be flossy with ten"

Hung up the phone and checked the mirror Sort of like ESPI could hear her Heart beating engaged with the groove And all I could say to myself was damn this boy is smooth

'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset

So I pulled up to the club at the gate where they let celebs in Enter booted a Porsche 9-11 then Girls took a look at me and started to break Ladies come down I've already got a date

Cruised up front and I was happy to find her Tantalizing tasty tune named Tanya I said ay yo babe lets not go in the place yet Come on hope in I got Luther in the tape deck

I kicked the gift and the girl was like silly putty She said lets go some place and chill I said really honey We went to the beach to take a little walk I found out I was smoother than I thought My hands like maverick started to wander Left and right then wound up behind her Face to face and chest to chest and ohh like a spindle of silk

Yo this boy is smooth

'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset

'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset

Here it is verse trace back at my place The scene was set because I set it before I left Girl I'm like a tool grab me and use me Where do you want me by the fireplace or the jacuzzi

I never slipped yo I got my grip like a handle Turn down the lights and lit up a candle A bottle of chilled champagne right beside me Radio booming pumpin' the isley

Maybe I'll grab her and give her a kiss Or kick her a line on the smooth billy dee tip Or maybe I'll take her outside where the pools at Smack it up flip it naa I'm too cool for that

Ahh I know what I'll do Hold her tightly and caress for a little while Make it gentle and slow not faster I pause for the cause and here's a word from the master

Yo I'm the JA double Z Jazzy The smooth as self smooth than I have to be Knowing acknowledged recognized that that's the king of the groove And I'm the man that blessed FP is smooth

'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset

'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset Ay yo J take me out of here 'Cause I don't get upset

'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset

'Cause I don't get upset 'Cause I don't get upset

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