

## **Will Smith** **"Wave Em Off"**

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From a distance, you can witness the glow from my  
entourage  
Gravitate towards the ambiance  
See me and my men on CNN  
Then the birth of the inevitable hate begin

'Cause hate is the child to greatness  
The glue between Neo and the Smiths in the matrix  
Yin to the yang, it just must be  
Ask anybody with a Grammy or an MVP

I said, "Stop, get out  
I don't need this hate around me  
All your negativity might drown me  
I just try to go hard, doing my job"

Stop, get out  
The whole world loves me 'cause I do what I do  
And I don't like the energy coming from you  
Trying to play me soft, wave em off

(I just wave em off, yeah)  
I ain't concerned with your hatin' that don't slow down  
my paper makin'  
(Wave em off, yeah)  
While the whole world recognize  
You looking at me with your crooked eyes

(Wave em off yeah)  
Love me, I paved the way, boys we can't behave this  
way come on  
(Wave em off, yeah)  
And while the whole world recognize  
You looking at me with your crooked eyes

Coming of age I invaded nations on stage  
I seen Haitian and Asian faces  
No vacations just more locations  
I go places, so chasing my vocation

So demonstrating the way to be patient with lifes' test  
Through my IRS situations

My guess is my dedication don't phase ya  
A public sensation, in private you hatin'

Why? That's so last year, that's so not sexy  
But I shall not let the hate stress me  
I got bigger fish to fry, I could stand on my wallet  
Probably kiss the sky

When I close my eyes  
I wish that I could change how you get pissed  
When I do things you can't deny  
Truth is, 'Great do need hate to survive'

(So I wave em off, yeah)  
I ain't concerned with your hatin' that don't slow down  
my paper makin'  
(Wave em off, yeah)  
While the whole world recognize  
You looking at me with your crooked eyes

(Wave em off yeah)  
Love me, I paved the way, boys we can't behave this  
way come on  
(Wave em off, yeah)  
And while the whole world recognize  
You looking at me with your crooked eyes

Block 'em out, ignore 'em, wave em off  
Don't pay these jokers no mind, wave em off  
They just all mad, 'cause they in the coat section of the  
hate train  
And they can't get off

Still flaming boy, stand clear of the hatin' is the best  
defense  
Tryin' to exceed excellence  
Same way hope comes with fear, yo  
Greatness lives here, then 'hateness' lives here, trust

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