## Will Smith "You Saw My Blinker"

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This is a story I'll never forget About the day my new car got hit It caught me off guard 'cause it happened so quick When I heard the crash I got mad as hell

Cruising down the highway fast not slow Ninety miles an hour in my five point o People waving at me 'cause they know who I am Alpine stereo blasting a jam

"Put the top down" said my girlfriend
Then my damn hat blew off in the wind
I got kind of mad 'cause it's the hat I just bought
I should of put her out it was all her fault

Day was Friday, date was the tenth My girl was looking good on her strength She smacked my hand when I put it on her knee I said, "Hit me again and I'll break your wrist"

That day I dressed all in white
Taking my girl to Palm Springs for the night
I was hoping I could find a short cut
I was tired plus I had a rash on my butt

There was this lady in a Pinto coupe About ninety years old I could tell by the droop Driving all fast, border line insane Glasses so thick, couldn't stay in her lane

I swerved left and I swerved right But she was still tailgating me too damn tight To the left lane I tried to switch then You saw my blinker bitch

We both pulled off on the side of the road I was hot ready to explode The only thing stopping me from breaking her nose Was I was 21 and she was ninety years old

Then the police came turned the lights off The lady started crying and the cop got soft The cop said, "Oh it'll be okay"
Wrinkled old bag looking like a sharp

I said, "Wait what's going on cop Her cars fine, my cars all wrecked" Then I saw what happened in the crash Her dentures came out got stuck in the dash

You hit me, I didn't hit you Stop holding your neck, lady you can't sue It's your fault, you caused all this You saw my blinker bitch

Wednesday, October the fourth
That's when we got our day in court
That lady destroyed my case
When she came in a wheelchair and a neck brace

I jumped up I said, "You must be joking Come on judge, her neck ain't broken Well I'll be damned Wrinkled old bag started crying on the stand"

The bailiff grabbed me slammed me on the ground Judge said, "Boy you better come down Aren't you one of them damn rap singers" Yeah, then I gave him the finger

Judge held me contempt of court
For giving him the finger and things of that sort
Anything to say before you're dismissed
Just one "You saw my blinker bitch"

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