

# Freakin' It

Will Smith

Uh, uh  
I'm bout to freak this  
Ha, ha, ha, ha  
What? What? What? What?  
Uh, Big Will, uh I'm bout to freak this  
What you want me to freak this  
Just peep it while I freak this,  
Aight, aight

I'm bout to freak this full out the king of the hill  
Big Will keepin' it real knees in da grill  
The whole set all locked down, making you flock down,  
Where I'm at they here my rap,  
I be that cat to set trends  
Where y'all at  
On the corner with your friends  
Heard you screamin about cream in your rap kid  
Yo my last check for Wild Wild West came on a flat bed  
Once and for all lets get this straight  
How you measure a rapper what make an MC great  
Is it the sales? 20 mill  
Is it the cars? Bentley's  
Is it the women? Jada  
Is it the money? Please  
Mr. Clean yet the fact remain  
Got girls that don't speak English screamin' my name  
All you rappers yellin' bout who you put in a hearse  
Do me a favor write one verse without a curse

I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)  
Don't sleep I'mma freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Yo it's smooth when I freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Lay back I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Peep this while I freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Lay on back I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)

I don't wanna see y'all sittin around  
Don't wanna see y'all sittin around  
I don't wanna see y'all sittin around  
Don't wanna see y'all sittin around

Aight one more 'gain deja vu  
Up the chart yo y'all see the way I flew  
Can't nobody do this the way I do  
You like how I freaky freak this say I do (I do)  
Haters sick of the hits like the witch of the west nobody wicked as this  
I read in Rap Pages they refer to me as soft  
Yeah, more like Microsoft  
Will Gates of the rap game  
Quintessential mega maniac what's my rap name  
Big Will I'm the man  
Not conceded I'm as good as I say I am  
Dang, diggy, dang, da-dang, da-dang, diggy, diggy  
Back with the Trackmasters  
The bang, jiggy, jiggy

Yo, every time I shoot I score  
So many awards I can start Grammy chess board

I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)  
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)  
You know you like this when I freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Watch me I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)  
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Yo it's smooth when I freak this (yeah, yeah)

Uh I'm bout to freak this  
I'm bout to freak this  
I'm bout to freak this  
Tone and Poke lace tha track  
I lace the rap, Jeff do the cut  
Yeah what, Rob do the mix, tape to JL  
Then Tommy Mattola put it on sell  
Then come da moment of truth  
Hot off the press to the DJ booth  
(Ay yo here it comes y'all that brand new Will Smith cut)  
As soon as it drop watch the phones blow up!  
BOOM then ship a mill  
Quick to the store  
What sold out?  
When y'all gettin more  
Finally get it, bump the track  
Then come the multi-platinum plaque  
Now I'm gonna leave it up to you  
I bang the hits out just for you  
And then my dream come true  
(This year's American Music Award goes to)  
Huh, thank you

I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)  
Yo you know I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Oh you like when I freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)  
Girl you know I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Yo peep it while I freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Ain't no way I gotta freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Yo you like how I freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Yo check this style when I freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Look at when I freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Yo you know I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)  
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)  
Big Will just freak this (yeah, yeah)  
Ha, ha