

# Gettin' Jiggy wit It

Will Smith

Bring it.  
Whoo!  
Unh, unh, unh, unh  
Hoo cah cah  
Hah hah, hah hah  
Bicka bicka bow bow bow,  
Bicka bow bow bump bump  
What, what, what, what  
Hah hah hah hah  
Unh,  
On your mark ready set let's go  
Dance floor pro I know you know  
I go psycho when my new joint hit  
Just can't sit  
Gotta get jiggy wit it  
Ooh that's it  
Now honey honey come ride  
DKNY all up in my eye  
You gotta Prada bag with alotta stuff in it  
Give it to your friend let's spin  
Everybody lookin' at me  
Glancin' the kid  
Wishin' they was dancin' a jig  
Here with this handsome kid  
Ciga-cigar right from Cuba-Cuba  
I just bite it  
It's for the look I don't light it  
Illway the an-may on the ance-day oor-flay  
Givin' up jiggy make it feel like foreplay  
Yo my car-dee-o is Infnit-  
Ha ha  
Big Willie Style's all in it  
Gettin' Jiggy Wit It

Na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana  
Gettin jiggy wit it  
(3x)

What you wanna ball with the kid  
Watch your step you might fall  
Trying to do what I did  
Mama-unh mama-unh mama come closer  
In the middle of the club with the rub-a-dub, unh  
No love for the haters, the haters  
Mad cause I got floor seats at the Lakers  
See me on the fifty yard line with the Raiders  
Met Ali he told me I'm the greatest  
I got the fever for the flavor of a crowd pleaser  
DJ play another  
From the prince of this  
Your highness  
Only mad chicks ride in my whips  
South to the west to the east to the north  
Bought my hits and watch 'em go off a go off  
Ah yes yes y'all ya don't stop  
In the winter or the (summertime)

I makes it hot  
Gettin jiggy wit 'em

Na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana  
Gettin jiggy wit it

Eight-fifty I.S. if you need a lift  
Who's the kid in the drop  
Who else Will Smith  
Livin' that life some consider a myth  
Rock from south street to one two fifth  
Women used to tease me  
Give it to me now nice and easy  
Since I moved up like George and Wheezy  
Cream to the maximum I be askin' 'em  
Would you like to bounce with the brother that's platinum  
Never see Will attackin' 'em  
Rather play ball with Shaq and um,  
Flatten 'em  
Psyche  
Kiddin'  
You thought I took a spill  
But I didn't  
Trust the lady of my life she hittin'  
Hit her with a drop top with the ribbon  
Crib for my mom on the outskirts of Philly  
You trying to flex on me  
Don't be silly  
Getting jiggy wit it

Na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana  
Gettin jiggy wit it