

# I Wish I Made That/Swagga

Will Smith

Yo, ain't no better man for this hype track  
Just the veteran taking the mic back  
David Letterman even said he like that track man  
Even though he ain't a rap fan  
Black radio, they won't play though  
Ever since "Summertime" they ain't liked none of mine  
Even though the fans went out & bought enough  
I guess they think Will ain't hard enough  
Maybe I should just have a shoot out  
Run up in the bank, bustin', grabbin' all the loot out  
Whoop somebody ass, taking my boot out  
Right on TV so ya'll can see me  
Just ignorant, attacking, actin' rough  
I mean, then will I be black enough  
Oh wait maybe I'll jack a truck  
Full of cigarettes, guns & drugs & stuff

Get back  
I wish I would of made that  
Lean back  
I wish I would of made that  
I wish I woulda told the girls to 'drop it like it hot'  
Summer, Summer, Summertime  
Seem like all I got  
(2x)

I always envied how ya'll rock wit Dre & the Chronic  
The way that Tupac, Biggie, 50 and Jigga got it  
A lot like L.L., Chuck D, Slick & Dougie  
I think ya'll love me, but ya'll place other rappers above me  
& I don't know if you feel my flow  
& be at my show & you'll see where I should go  
On the charts of rhyme arts & thoughts in rap form  
Damn it, I expanded the platform  
Damn it, this Cat's on a rap song  
Yeah, it ain't no braids or plats on  
Ain't on stage wit no gats on  
You know I'm afraid, getting' my act on  
It might have stunted my growth  
But I wanted them both  
& I hope that it would be less tougher  
You do two things & then they both gonna suffer  
I chose to act & it broke my heart not to rap  
Prodigal son, clever, better than ever, back

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I got my swagga back  
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back  
I got, I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back  
Yo, do you see that lil' bop in my step

Do you see the little drop to the left, huh, yo...  
Baseball cap, Timbs when I walk  
Do you see that lil' grin when I talk, huh, yo  
Do you see me sorta glide when I slide  
See lean to the side in my ride, huh, yo...  
Do you see it's no ice on my wrist  
Fish still bite just like this... right, right  
Do you know what it mean when you see a dude's chick on TV gleamin', huh?  
Know what it mean to be on the scene & in the audience "Ali", beamin', yo!  
I must have a 'S' on my chest, I recovered from the Wild, Wild West, yes!  
Yo, I been up the creek without a paddle  
Now I'm back on the saddle,  
I got my swagga back

I got my swagga back  
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back  
I got my swagga back  
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back  
I got my swagga back  
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back  
I got my swagga back

All you see that you see when you seeing me, you ain't seeing all to be seen  
Cause there's more for you to see than when you see me on the scene in my  
media machine  
I mean madness, sickness, sadness, swaggerless back in the day  
Fat, ugly chicks in New York on the radio, saying I'm gay  
I had a bonafide downside frown with the swagga not around in my life  
Bank account found minimal amounts when countin' cause of my now ex-wife  
I had the boar-thick wall & all that, endure pitfalls & all that, fallin'  
callin' for help  
With no call back, where was ya'll at, gimme the ball back  
I got my swagga back

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