Gettin' Jiggy Wit It

Will Smith

Bring It
Uh!
Ah, ah, ah, ahHa Haa, Ha Haa
What, what, what, what
HuuhOn 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
Got to get jiggy wit it, thats it
Now honey honey come ride
DKNY all up in my eye
You gotta Prada bag with a lot a stuff in it
Give it to your friend let's spin
Everybody lookin' at me
Glancin' the kid
Wish you nig was dancin' the 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 amay on the anceday orflay
Give it up jiggy make it feel like foreplayYo my cardio is infiniteHa haBig willie style's all in itGettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
What you want to ball with the kid
Watch your step you might fallTrying to do what I didMama-unh mama-unh mama come closa'
In the middle of the club with the rub-a-dubNo 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 bad 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 hotGettin jiggy wit 'em
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nanaEight-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 Wheezey
Cream to the maximum I be askin' 'em
Would you like to bounce with the brother that's platinum
Never see Will attackin' 'em
I rather play ball with Shaq and 'em
Flatten 'em
Psyche
Hittin' 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 sillyGettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin jiggy wit it
Na na na na na na na nana

Na na na na nana

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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