Will Smith, Gettin Jiggy With It

Uh, uh, uh, uh
Haha, haha
What, what, what, what?
Uh
Oh on your mark, ready, set, let's go,
Dance floor pro, I know you know I feel psycho,
When my new joint hit, just can't sit,
Gotta get jiggy wit it,
Oh, that it's, now honey honey, come ride,
DKNY all up in my eye,
You gotta broughta bag wit a lotta,
Stuff in it, give it to your friend, let's spin,
E'ybody lookin' at me, glancin' the kid,
Wishin' they was dancin' a jig,
Here with this handsome kid,
Ciga-cigar, right from from Cuba-Cuba, I just bite it,
It's for the look, I don't light it,
Illway to amay on the anceday oorflay,
Give it up jiggy, make it feel like foreplay,
Yo, my cardio is infinite,
Haha
Big willie style's all in it,
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
What? you wanna ball with the kid?
Watch your step, you might fall tryin' to what I did,
Mama-uh, mama-uh, mama come closer,
In the middle of the club, with the rub-a-dub, uh,
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 bad chicks ride in my whip,
South to the west to the east to the north,
Bought my hits and watch 'em go off, a go off,
Yes, yes y'all, you don't stop,
In the winter or the (summertime),
I makes it hot,
Gettin' jiggy wit 'em
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
850 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 asking 'em,
Would ya like to bounce with the brother that's platinum?
Never see Will attacking 'em,
Rather play ball wit Shaq 'n' 'em,
Flatten 'em,
Psyche
Hitting, thought I took a spill,
But I didn't trust the lady of my life,
She hitting, hit her with a drop top, with the ribbon,
Crib for my mom on the outskirts of Philly,
You tryin' to flex on me?
Don't be silly,
Gettin' jiggy wit 'it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Na na na na na nana
Na na na na nana