

# Will Smith, Here He Comes

(CHORUS)

Here he comes, he can rock  
He can break dance and he can pop  
He can rap, he can act  
& if it comes down to it, he can scrap  
Hey there... here comes Big Will again

Here I come ya'll, here I come ya'll  
Watch yo' back ya'll, here I come ya'll  
For years I been tryin to rip rhymes & get mine  
Spit lines, hot like lava this time  
I don't got a sitcom to bother with  
Or a time conflict with my sci-fi hits  
I'm contemplating each statement's wit  
& I'm concentrating on making hits  
& I'm fittin' em line by line  
Teeth I grit & I'm tryin to find the perfect rhyme scheme  
I'm dreamin' about ya'll gleamin, doubt  
"He's back from actin, he's screaming out  
how he practiced rap & now he's devout  
every album track packs what he's about  
In the past he passed with passion, old fashioned"  
Boldly mashing, totally crashing  
Words up in a disorderly fashion  
But back to the lab & guess what happened, KABOOM!  
(ooh wee!) "Dude's resilient!" Fresh Prince was hot,  
the movies killed him, wait, hold up, stop! You can rebuild him  
lock him back in hip hop while Dude's not filming  
shock by the film & the TV money, went from scenes with Uncle Phil  
to scenes with Sonny, so hard to break free from a guaranteed 20  
but its done, so come see the MC, honey!

(CHORUS)

(Bridge:)

Everytime he touch the mic, he closes his eyes and he hope to shine  
Then like a streak of light, they'd show his name, they'd be like, Aaahhh!  
... hey there, here comes Big Will again

.....here comes Big Will again  
.....here comes Big Will again!!!