

# Will Smith, Pump Ya Brakes

All this excess stress I can't take it  
Slow that thing down, pump ya brakes kid  
Why you gotta be all up in her face kid?  
The ABS will get you numbers & the name kid  
I mean really, houndin' ol' girl, was that really necessary  
See your itinerary is all off  
You need to be hauled off  
She start flippin', she ain't trippin' it's your loss.  
This is a simple case of an anti-brake pumper  
You don't have to talk to women bumper to bumper  
That mighta got you a couple of numbers when you were younger  
But dude switch your whole approach, that ain't proper  
Be a gentleman& try to be gentle man  
The essence of stimulation mental man  
But if your acting like you just got out the kennel man  
Put your foot on the pedal & pump

(CHORUS - SNOOP DOGG)

If your girl's in ya face & she's outta place  
What you need to tell her is... PUMP YA BRAKES  
If you're out with your girls & he's pressin' you hard  
What you need to tell him is...PUMP YA BRAKES  
Now if you're underage & you're actin' all grown  
What you need to do is PUMP YA BRAKES  
If you're offended by this record, then you know that's you  
What you need to do is...PUMP YA BRAKES  
Outside the restaurant Girl sees Boy, Girl likes Boy  
Girl meets Boy, Boy doesn't know that Girl thinks he's fly  
Boy's a nice guy, so Boy says 'Hi'  
Boy's Girlfriend returns from going to park  
She sees them together this ignites a spark  
Boy's girlfriend has a real loud bark  
Now this is where the pumpin' of the brakes should start  
Girlfriend thinks that something's going on  
Girl tells Girlfriend nothings going on  
Boy's in the middle of the commotion beginning  
Girlfriend's mad cause Boy keeps grinning  
Now, why is he grinning but that's beside the point  
Girlfriend should chill before they roll up in the joint  
Jumping to conclusions gets you no where honey  
Pump ya brakes or be a crash test dummy  
Dummy

(CHORUS)

(SNOOP DOGG VERSE:)

Rule #1, is just like 2 the who do's and what nots & what you should dizz-oo  
No loud talking, no back talking, If you do either, believe it, you're  
back walking  
I hate to sound rude but then again, I have to  
My rap thang and my mack game, It'll smack you , click clack you, spit at you  
I don't do it cause I want to, I do it cause I got to  
I got a question to ask you, would you fall, stand tall, ball, or let em  
smash you  
If I was you & you was I, would you keep it G or would you stay fly  
If you was rich in a ditch, living low, would you push the button,  
Keep it cuttin' or would you just let it go  
Calm down little homey & know what your dealing with before you run up on me

(CHORUS)