

Will Smith, Scary Story

Willow

Daddy can you tell me a story?

Will

Oh you wanna hear a story? What kind of story you wanna hear baby?

Willow

A scary story

(VERSE 1)

Oh, ok

Once upon a time there was a kid who wanted nothin' more than to rhyme

Almost like he was born in the rhyme

He thought of his rhymes almost all of the time

And he fought with his mom

His school getting caught with his rhyme book

And he knew he shouldn't of took it there in the first place

At least he shouldn't of been sittin lookin there in her face with it

Teacher told him get it out of her class

Wicked witch, trick told him that's probably why you won't pass

Now if you shy you won't last but you're new

So underneath his breath before he left he said I'm a be richer then you

What you say? She said.

What you mean? He said.

Boy don't you play, she said.

What you mean? He said. Damn it.

Ten minutes later standin up in the principles office

Getting handed the phone clammed up cause his father was talking

And he was pissed he wasn't listening to his son.

You testing me? You messin up again

You done boy.

(CHORUS)

This is just a story about a young man comin up in the rap game

A real scary story

Went from rags to riches it has goblins in it haters and witches. Uh.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(VERSE 2)

First thing he did was find somebody to give him some money.

He wasn't stupid but wasn't using his senses honey.

The guy's he meant was a little shady, a little funny.

But they gave him the money so they played the record company.

It sounds silly but when he grew up in Philly rhymin wasn't what it is today

Deals wasn't a dime a dozen

Today every sister, uncle, or mom or cousin gotta record deal

But for real it wasn't like that then.

As you could imagine when he started risin to fame and fortune he was

havin Started antagonizing the guy's he was with

At the same time he started realizing

The deal he got from them guys in his eyes didn't fly with size of his hits

He called a meeting to find a solution.

He said I'm gettin beat out of my loot

And I'm not recording no more until we find a solution

The dude's said we found a solution its this .44

He ran for the door a little shaken

But the next day he found a lawyer, told him the situation

He said I'm breakin this contract for ya

He said how much the lawyer said I'm a charge you a quarter cause I like you

Just do me a favor

get your life in order

(CHORUS)