

# Will Smith, Then She Bit Me

Ladies and gentleman you are about to enter the twilight zone

I was in a club, one friday  
A lovely lady comes walking my way  
She walked up and she said hello  
I said hi, my names Joe  
I was lyin', so was she  
She said her name was Donny,  
But her shirt said Marie.  
She said you get to know me,  
you'll never forget me  
I said why, then she bit m.

Ouch!  
That didn't hurt.  
Kinda creepy  
but she ripped my shirt.  
She poisoned me I went to sleep.  
Woke up at her house,  
At the back of a jeep.  
A Blazer, '89  
Tinted windows,  
I wish it was mine.  
Oh, here it is,  
But where are my keys?  
There they are in the ignition.

I'm at her house.  
It's a Tepee.  
No, it's a cabin  
No a skyscraper.  
No, its an igloo.  
A shack.  
Forget it, I'll go around back.  
It's a castle, with a moat  
How I get Across...Boat.

Shooo...I hate that sound.

I went inside,  
Looked right, looked left.  
There she is.  
Oh, no Thats Jeff.  
He's invisible.  
I went downstairs.  
It's a loft.  
No, it's a dungeon!  
There she is, doing aerobics.  
No, yoga.  
No, karate.

(You killed my teacher)  
But what a body!

No, he wasn't there.  
I'm tellin you I saw him  
No, really I saw him  
He was playing checkers.  
No, Nintendo  
Ok, I'm lying

There she is,  
Watching T.V.  
All My Children.

No, that's Cosby.  
No, Speed Racer.  
Shaft.  
No, that's Kimba  
My fault...the T.V.'s off.

There she is, what a doll.  
No, that's Chucky from Child's play!  
I kissed her,  
And she told me this is home...  
I had entered a dimension Called The Twilight Zone....  
Anything can happen.

I'm rough like sandpaper,  
Hard like algebra.  
You should be glad that I was nice,  
And I allowed ya to  
Step on stage.  
To kick your rhymes off.  
I tried to be nice,  
But you mistook that for softness.  
Now it's over' to hell with your opinion!  
What I say goes from now on,  
This is my dominion!  
I dare any rapper to step on stage  
Cause if you do you'll feel the force of my rage  
I'm on a rampage psyche just kiddin  
Jeff wanted to do that  
But I didn't  
I thought that it would make the record dumb  
I guess I wasn't wrong

Mary had a little lamb  
Her fleece was white as snow  
And everywhere that mary went so did humpty dumpty  
Jack and Jill went up a hill  
To fetch a pail of water  
Jack fell down,  
And broke his crown  
Hickory, dickory, dock

Got to use the bathroom now,  
psyche, I was drafted.