

# Will Smith, Who Stole My Car?

Yo jeff whats up holmes  
Yo Whats up prince  
Yo whats up man  
Ay wheres my car at  
Wheres your car why you asking me  
No I parked my car right here your standing here wheres my car  
I been ere for an hour and a half I ain't seen it  
Come on man stop playing jeff wheres my car at  
No I'm serious man it's not in my pocket I haven't seen your car  
Jeff wheres my car I parked my car right here man  
I don't know!

Now a joke is a joke and fun and games are chill  
But this isn't funny this is straight up ill  
Now there's a limit to humour and this is gone too far  
I ain't laughing no more y'all now who stole my car  
I don't know man

I don't know if y'all ever had a car stolen before  
But it's a real crazy feeling when you walk out the door  
And you don't need a map or any kind of chart  
That your standing in the spot where your car used to be parked  
Now you know you parked your car their but yet you keep looking  
Cause your mind didn't except yet that somebody took it  
So your scratching your head and trying to get things clear and theres always some idiot who says  
You sure you parked here  
To call the police would be the move that's smart  
But instead you keep looking where you know you didn't park  
Searching for reasons like maybe tickets you owed  
Something to justify that maybe it got towed  
But not stolen naa never forget it  
But then you ask yourself well where the hell is it  
If there was a prize you'd win dummy of the year  
Cause you looking somewhere else when you know you parked it here  
So to never never land you find yourself strolling  
And when you finally except that its stolen  
You call the police and they come and say  
That's the 437th car stolen today  
As if that's something that he really needed to mention  
Then they start asking you real dumb questions like  
When's the last time that you saw it  
You idiot right before they stole it  
Now your mad this cop is talking to you  
And somebody's in your car heading to kalamazoo  
Officer fool or whoever you are can you please get off your butt and find who stole my car

I remember my first car never forget it  
A candy red apple irub windows be tinted  
Talk about fast like a rocket to drive  
When from zero to 60 in like 5 point 5  
And matching red rims but that wasn't enough  
It had a ca phone for when I wanted to reach out and touch  
An alpine stereo that straight up rocked  
With 12 inch woofers you could hear for blocks  
The first day I got it I was fronting real hard  
I could hear people saying damn look at that car  
I was hyped and I wanted my friends to check it out  
So I went to the spot where they usually hangin out  
Just my luck nobody standing outside  
I really didn't feel like parking my ride  
So I honked my horn but nobody was coming  
I said what the heck I ran inside and left it running  
I was inside for 20 seconds that's all  
I found my friends and said you gotta check this out y'all

But when we came back out the car wasn't there  
Man you ain't buy nothing I did I swear  
My friends went inside I was mad they didn't believe me  
Now I'm standing outside at the spot my car used to be  
It was hard to figure out what to do all alone  
But then I got it call the car phone

Fresh princes car  
Yo thief bring my car back now before I bust your  
Hold up wait a minute pal  
Seems like you kinda forgot the keys  
I thought man he's right well bring it back please  
Hello listen thief don't hang up  
Then luckily jeff pulled up  
I told him what had happened someone's stolen my car  
I said come on jeff lets get him he cant be far  
We rode around for about 20 minutes  
When we were just about to say forget it  
When I spotted him  
I said jeff go get it  
We pulled up behind him and man he jetted  
He was driving all wild and fast like he was getting points for the stuff that he crashed  
I called him on the car phone again and I said  
Of course you realise when I catch you your dead  
All through philly was a high speed chasin  
Dude was playing around like he thought we was racing  
A hundred miles an our and he lost control  
And slammed my car into a telephone pole  
I ran to the car I said man you okay  
He said yeah so I punched him in the face  
The cops came up as if it was my fault  
They say me punch dude and charged me with assault  
If his neck was closer I probably would have grabbed it  
He told the cops that I said he could have it  
I calmed down and they got things straight  
I saw half my car in seventh street the other half in eighth  
I wanna just jump in the ocean  
My car looked like it was a leggo explosion  
Why does life have to be so hard  
Don't laugh next time it could be your car