

No pager roll my hip as I'm rollin my whip
Cause today I'm on the solo creep
Man, why you think I be workin so hard all week?
And moan the expense of many a vanish'd sight:
Then can I grieve at grievances foregone,
All of my people are lit so don't get in our way
It's the kind of celebrity we need today
The force around me is strong, my light been burning long

In days long since, before these last so bad.
Thus is his cheek the map of days outworn,
(Forever chasing forever)
I wanna stay, lets stay together
(Lets stay together, forever, forever)
And this my hand, against my self uprear,

To guard the lawful reasons on thy part:
Say yeah, yeah
(I can't hear y'all)
Say yeah, yeah
And only herald to the gaudy spring,
Within thine own bud buriest thy content,
Just the two of us, you and I
Five years old, bringin comedy

Everytime I look at you I think man, a little me
So thou through windows of thine age shalt see,
Despite of wrinkles this thy golden time.
Come on, say what? Say what?
Yo Philly, come on, hey
Hey Tokyo, come on

But from thine eyes my knowledge I derive,
And constant stars in them I read such art
Look, just write your number right next to your name girl
Ohh! I'm the party starter
You might have a good time but we party harder
She keeps thee to this purpose, that her skill
May time disgrace and wretched minutes kill.
Party in the city where the heat is on

Mmmmts

Uhh (Doo-doo-doo-doo)
Were't aught to me I bore the canopy,
With my extern the outward honouring,
Everyone, new millennium
There's a party tonight

Everybody was drinking
That sin by him advantage should achieve,
And lace itself with his society?
The Wild Wild West the Wild Wild..
We're goin straight, to
The Wild Wild West
Upon thy part I can set down a story
Of faults conceal'd, wherein I am attainted;

Better men better poet than me
Have tried to set verse to the love they knew
Dead to words judge what I do when I give you
To linger out a purpos'd overthrow.
If thou wilt leave me, do not leave me last,
Now how we do it?

(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?
At such who, not born fair, no beauty lack,
Sland'ring creation with a false esteem:
Now I ain't just messin wit'chu
I got better things to do, I'm tryin' to help
I got a lesson for you, I know you do the best you could do
O! for my sake do you with Fortune chide,

The guilty goddess of my harmful deeds,
Just a lamp and a rub away from whatever you want
Habibi, lemme show you the dream (Habibi!)
Just whisper if you don't wanna shout out what you need
Under the blow of thrall'd discontent,
Whereto th' inviting time our fashion calls:

And I just don't wanna stop
Never too much mever too much
Big Will
Lo, as a careful housewife runs to catch
One of her feather'd creatures broke away,
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)

If you want to nod just say (Ooo-oh!)
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)

More flowers I noted, yet I none could see,
But sweet, or colour it had stol'n from thee.
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Just cruisin (I'm just cruisin)
Where, baby, I don't care (just cruisin)
Being your slave what should I do but tend,

Upon the hours, and times of your desire?
It's a shame to even have to discuss
But it's no lip biting or pelvic thrusts, I mean
You think that move'll put the sting on her?
Whoe'er keeps me, let my heart be his guard;
Thou canst not then use rigour in my jail:
And flow to this fashion show
Pound for pound anywhere you go

Yo, ain't no city in the world like this
And only herald to the gaudy spring,
Within thine own bud buriest thy content,
Came through the maze and the haze and played it
Perfect, dazed any person hated
And cursed 'em, he was unfazed, he waited

So your sweet hue, which methinks still doth stand,
Hath motion, and mine eye may be deceiv'd:
It might have stunted my growth but I wanted them both
And I hope that it would be less tougher
You do two things and then they both gonna suffer
If the true concord of well-tuned sounds,
By unions married, do offend thine ear,
Just the two of us, building castles in the sky

Just the two of us, you and I
Five years old, bringin comedy
Die to themselves. Sweet roses do not so;
Of their sweet deaths, are sweetest odours made:
Dazed when he was low, nothing could raise him
And came to the show and something uncaged in him

Like the pope of this party crusade

Come in the rearward of a conquer'd woe;
Give not a windy night a rainy morrow,
Bought my hits and watch them go off a go off
Ah, yes-yes y'all
Ya don't stop in the winter or the (Summertime)
To see his active child do deeds of youth,
So I, made lame by Fortune's dearest spite,

Or with the bub tryin' to pick 'em up
Whack dancin', wookin pa nub
His shirt too bright, pants too tight, boy settle down
For who's so dumb that cannot write to thee,
When thou thy self dost give invention light?
There's a reason that don't nobody do 'em no more, you feel me?

This may be hilarious
But rule number five is serious, uh
Thy edge should blunter be than appetite,
Which but to-day by feeding is allay'd,
A room for wise men and plenty for fools
I don't want you to lose, tryna help you dude
You ain't ever had a friend like me (Never!)
The worst was this,--my love was my decay.

Or I shall live your epitaph to make,
Let no man sever, welcome to forever
I wanna stay with you forever
(Forever, Forever, forever)
Or, if they sleep, thy picture in my sight
Awakes my heart, to heart's and eye's delight.

You got me bona fide, certified
You got a genie for your charge d'affaires
I got a powerful urge to help you out
Then may I dare to boast how I do love thee;
Till then, not show my head where thou mayst prove me.
It ain't like I like a chick on chick or something
I'm just a sucker for a hot track
Gimme a drink and a chick to tell 'Stop that'

That I an accessory needs must be,
To that sweet thief which sourly robs from me.
Oh you just gonna stand there huh?
What you too cute to dance? Or you scared?

It ain't really that hard to do and
For thou art so possess'd with murderous hate,

That 'gainst thy self thou stick'st not to conspire,
Saw your picture your so silly boy you keep my laughing
We've got a photo shoot can't concentrate my mind is roamin'
Because it's 4 o'clock and at 5:15 you are comin' home and
To take a new acquaintance of thy mind.
These offices, so oft as thou wilt look,
Uh, still findin my way, still growin
Petrol blowin, moon soon showin

Gots to get goin, losin the light
Angry that his prescriptions are not kept,
Hath left me, and I desperate now approve
That dress you playin', is A-Okay an'
This is your chance for, at least it could be
Me, you an your girlfriend on the dancefloor, mÃ©nage-boogie

To every hymn that able spirit affords,
In polish'd form of well-refined pen.
And be at my show and you'll see where I should go
On the charts of rhyme, arts and thoughts in rap form
Damn it, I expanded the platform
Coral is far more red, than her lips red:
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;
All of my people are lit so don't get in our way

It's the kind of celebrity we need today
The force around me is strong, my light been burning long
The which he will not every hour survey,
For blunting the fine point of seldom pleasure.
Shoppin' a dream, now I got a crop full of cream
I raise mics for the flow of it, you know the show of it

Not the Benz 600 four door of it
And loathsome canker lives in sweetest bud.
All men make faults, and even I in this,
You got a brand of magic never fails
You got some power in your corner now
Heavy ammunition in your camp
Or on my frailties why are frailer spies,
Which in their wills count bad what I think good?

Boutta show you what I'm workin' with (Show me what you workin' with!)
It's the Ali Baba
It's the big papa
And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,
And right perfection wrongfully disgrac'd,
Found is when your lyrics are a test of time

And your mind hear that your spirit is blessed divine
Lost is when you rhyme 'til your throat gets sore
A thousand groans, but thinking on thy face,
One on another's neck, do witness bear
Fix up a crib with me, my mom and Obama
Murder all over the globe, guilty, your honor
Rather become a Mormon, marrying Halle, Rihanna
Towards thee I'll run, and give him leave to go.'

So am I as the rich, whose blessed key,
He got the monkeys, a bunch of monkeys
And to view them he charges no fee
He's generous, so generous
Whilst that this shadow doth such substance give
That I in thy abundance am suffic'd,

'Boutta show you what I'm workin' with, unh!
Well, Ali Baba, he had them forty thieves
Scheherazade had a thousand tales
And play the mother's part, kiss me, be kind;
So will I pray that thou mayst have thy 'Will,'
Big, Will, that's my name
Writing, rhymes, that's my game
Ask me again and I'll tell you the same

Awakes my heart, to heart's and eye's delight.
How careful was I when I took my way,
Cause I'm (so fresh)
Big Will is (so fresh)
Jazzy Jeff is (so fresh)
The boy for trial needs would touch my breast;

I, sick withal, the help of bath desired,
Even though he ain't a rap fan
Black radio, they won't play though
Ever since "Summertime," they ain't liked none of mine

Weeds among weeds, or flowers with flowers gather'd.
No, it was builded far from accident;
Get on the floor!
Ohh! I'm the party starter

You might have a good time but we party harder
Let this sad interim like the ocean be
Which parts the shore, where two contracted new
Who you think you calling huh?
One little flash then good night there
Just open your eyes honey look right here

Is more than my o'erpress'd defence can bide?
Let me excuse thee: ah! my love well knows
Any damsel that's in distress
Be outta that dress when she meet Jim West
Rough neck so go check the law and abide
That nothing me, a something sweet to thee:
Make but my name thy love, and love that still,
And then I'll say

Misterâ€“ Man, what's your name? Whateverâ€“
What will your pleasure be?
And night doth nightly make grief's length seem stronger.
When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes
The B-I-Z will wreck it, R-O-C-K it
You're guaranteed to like me, for what I am sayin'

To all those other emcees that be tryin' to get the info
And the firm soil win of the watery main,
Increasing store with loss, and loss with store;
Loveless, KIDNAP A DIME, nuttin less
Now I must, PUT HIS BEHIND TO THE TEST
Then through the shadows, in the saddle, ready for battle
On newer proof, to try an older friend,
A god in love, to whom I am confin'd.

(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
Ohh la la la
But rising at thy name doth point out thee,
As his triumphant prize. Proud of this pride,
You know it's Will Smith and DJ Khaled (Whoo)

Unh, too late, y'all done wound me up (Turn it up!)
Too late, y'all done wound me up (Turn it up!)
Why so large cost, having so short a lease,
Dost thou upon thy fading mansion spend?
So disregard what you think you saw
Put that phone down now
Who you think you calling huh?
But best is best, if never intermix'd'?

Because he needs no praise, wilt thou be dumb?
Envy brother scheming
I ain't thinking bout them
Racing chicks in the pink b.m
O! none but unthrifths. Dear my love, you know,
You had a father: let your son say so.

Gently with the caress on your hand
And that kimono that I bought you on my trip to Japan
Sunshine peekin through the venetian blinds
Lo, as a careful housewife runs to catch
One of her feather'd creatures broke away,
In a lot of good ways
Arabian nights
Like Arabian dreams

That poor retention could not so much hold,
Nor need I tallies thy dear love to score;
Now freeze (uh huh huh ha)
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)
I all alone bewEEP my outcast state,

And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,
Just the two of us, building castles in the sky
Just the two of us, you and I
(This is a good song Dad, how much am I gettin paid for this?)
That love is merchandiz'd, whose rich esteeming,
The owner's tongue doth publish every where.
No work all play, okay
So we sip a little something, leave the rest to spill

Me n' Charlie at the bar runnin up a high bill
I all alone bewEEP my outcast state,

And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,
Turn around now switch
Turn it over and hit it
Ooh la la la

By their rank thoughts, my deeds must not be shown;
Unless this general evil they maintain,
(Na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
To be so tickled, they would change their state
And situation with those dancing chips,
Or tryin to flee, but it can't, it's deep inside

Sweetie you be the light for others, make 'em believe in God
This one goes out to all the big willies
By looking on thee in the living day,
When in dead night thy fair imperfect shade
In the future, I know it ain't gonna be all good
But when we feelin the hurt, if we willin to work

The eight ball will never turn to see us behind
And fortify your self in your decay
With means more blessed than my barren rhyme?
Prince Ali! Fabulous he!
Ali Ababwa
Show some respect, boy, genuflect, down on one knee
So am I as the rich, whose blessed key,
Can bring him to his sweet up-locked treasure,

Having more good times than JJ had
Judging by the look in your eyes, you see it
Let no man sever, welcome to forever
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd,
And every fair from fair sometime declines,
Like this, let me see you bop your head, nod your head, come on!

(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;
Coral is far more red, than her lips red:
Dazed when he was low, nothing could raise him
And came to the show and something uncaged in him
Like the pope of this party crusade

Look, whom she best endow'd, she gave thee more;

Which bounteous gift thou shouldst in bounty cherish:
Tangling with the alien scum again
Monumental it's the black suits running in
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
In process of the seasons have I seen,
Three April perfumes in three hot Junes burn'd,

Ms. Holy Roller, new angel
Wit'cha bible out shoutin and you ringin a bell
Mid-life, REBORN! And can't wait to tell
Lifts up his burning head, each under eye
Doth homage to his new-appearing sight,
The Men in Black
Uh, and
The Men in Black

For fear of which, hear this thou age unbred:
Ere you were born was beauty's summer dead.
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
At my abuses reckon up their own:

I may be straight though they themselves be bevel;
I mean real love, back before there was fame
I'm real with it, I ain't claimin to reign
But when y'all talk about rap, y'all gon' start sayin my name
And to his palate doth prepare the cup:
If it be poison'd, 'tis the lesser sin
Da fantastic, boombastic
Gettin' ten times hotter than any you other cats get

Practice, you lack this, I'm the real McCoy
My most full flame should afterwards burn clearer.
But reckoning Time, whose million'd accidents
The only reason's cause I studied the life of Jesus and
Ventin with my pen and intendin to write and release it
But when an ex-friend slight me and slam me with venom

Which I by lacking have supposed dead;
And there reigns Love, and all Love's loving parts,

I wanna stay with you forever
(Forever, Forever, forever)
I wanna spend all my life with only you
That leaves look pale, dreading the winter's near.
From you have I been absent in the spring,
I be that cat to set trends

Where y'all at
On the corner with your friends
Yet then my judgment knew no reason why
My most full flame should afterwards burn clearer.
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na)

(Na na na na na na)
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error and upon me prov'd,
Switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
Was us'd in giving gentle doom;
And taught it thus anew to greet;

Mid-life, REBORN! And can't wait to tell
If I don't believe what you believe I'm goin to hell
Yo, I've been down with Jesus since Sunday school and Easter speeches
Who even but now come back again, assur'd,
Of thy fair health, recounting it to me:
Friend (Friend)

Like (Like)
Me!
Will play the tyrants to the very same
And that unfair which fairly doth excel;
Gimmie your hand
Damn, you look sexy
Let's go to my yacht, in the West Keys
To make some special instant special-blest,

By new unfolding his imprison'd pride.
Big Willie style's all in it
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na)
When every private widow well may keep

By children's eyes, her husband's shape in mind:

You ain't never had a friend like me! (Never!)
He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!
This I do vow and this shall ever be;
I will be true despite thy scythe and thee.
And make your neck work
Now freeze (uh huh huh ha)
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)

Ay me! but yet thou mightst my seat forbear,
And chide thy beauty and thy straying youth,
Not too hectic, so I can spend some time with Will
Let the, sunshine to the moonlight clear my mind
Soul search, see what I find
No want of conscience hold it that I call

Her 'love,' for whose dear love I rise and fall.
Make a brother wanna TLC--Creep
A brother can't sleep
It's like a kid fallin for you
Sweet thief, whence didst thou steal thy sweet that smells,
If not from my love's breath? The purple pride
The only person ever locked up safe was to surrender
All my love (yeah yeah yeah yeah)

A thousand kisses from you is never to much
The injuries that to myself I do,
Doing thee vantage, double-vantage me.
The Wild Wild West (Uhh)
The Wild Wild West (Bring in the heat, bring in the heat)
{It's the Wild Wild..}

Nor it, nor no remembrance what it was:
But flowers distill'd, though they with winter meet,
If I ain't know Jesus, ain't no tellin where I would be
It's been nights I felt like faeces, I needed to fight to release it
I'm in the limelight, it's hot and the heat is ceaseless and
Then can I drown an eye, unused to flow,
For precious friends hid in death's dateless night,
Then close your eyes and open your heart and I'm a give you

All my love
A thousand kisses from you is never to much
And to his robbery had annex'd thy breath;
But, for his theft, in pride of all his growth
I got a lesson for you, I know you do the best you could do
Wanna get next to boo? Then the less you do, the better

Cause women equate dance with sex
If all were minded so, the times should cease
And threescore year would make the world away.
(What's that stand for?) Men in Black
Uh, and
The Men in Black
In nothing art thou black save in thy deeds,
And thence this slander, as I think, proceeds.

Huh?
Intro:
(Come Come on)
For at a frown they in their glory die.
The painful warrior famoused for fight,
I'm telling you

I's a world-class menagerie
Prince Ali, handsome is he
So are you to my thoughts as food to life,
Or as sweet-season'd showers are to the ground;
(She know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(Y'all know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me
Seven continents I bruise all cruise
But when from highmost pitch, with weary car,

Like feeble age, he reeleth from the day,
Nah nah nah
The good guys dress in black remember that
Just in case we ever face to face and make contact
And then thou lov'st me for my name is 'Will.'
Thou blind fool, Love, what dost thou to mine eyes,

(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head!The Black Suits Comin')
And art made tongue-tied by authority,
And folly--doctor-like--controlling skill,

He old-fashioned? Yup! Well let's be happy he back, ya heard me?
Ohh! I'm the party starter
You might have a good time but we party harder

The bounteous largess given thee to give?
Profitless usurer, why dost thou use
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)
Uh uh
For thou not farther than my thoughts canst move,

And I am still with them, and they with thee;
Mid-life, REBORN! And can't wait to tell
If I don't believe what you believe I'm goin to hell
Yo, I've been down with Jesus since Sunday school and Easter speeches
That time of year thou mayst in me behold
When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
Death's second self, that seals up all in rest.
In me thou see'st the glowing of such fire,
Jazzy Jeff and Fresh Prince back up in your face
Me and Jeff again, "Oh my" you say
1985 to the Y2K

A man in hue all 'hues' in his controlling,
Which steals men's eyes and women's souls amazeth.
An I'll be your Hershey daddy with a hundred kisses
Get the Twins M&M's, they booked all outta flights today
Me an you can Starburst to the Milky Way
And 'gainst myself a lawful plea commence:
Such civil war is in my love and hate,
Like (Like)

Me!
(Never, ever, ever, never, ever, ever; Never!)
You to your beauteous blessings add a curse,
Being fond on praise, which makes your praises worse.
I'm here to answer all your midday prayers
You got me bona fide, certified

You got a genie for your charge d'affaires
And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field,
Thy youth's proud livery so gazed on now,
You know back when rap was smart and multi-layered
We can rap without A&R's and ultimatums, damn!
Now today I say the praise, I long for the good old days
Root pity in thy heart, that, when it grows,
Thy pity may deserve to pitied be.

This the type of town I could spend a few days in
Miami the city that keeps the roof blazin
Party in the city where the heat is on
Making lascivious comments on thy sport,
Cannot dispraise, but in a kind of praise;
The force around me is strong, my light been burning long

I do this for, I do this for y'all
My alchemy is strong, make it right from wrong
And patience, tame to sufferance, bide each check,
Without accusing you of injury.
Lay on back I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
I don't wanna see y'all sittin around
No love toward others in that bosom sits

That on himself such murd'rous shame commits.
Just bounce it with me c'mon
Let me see ya just slide with me, just slide with me (slide, slide, slide, slide)
Just slide with me c'mon
And in fresh numbers number all your graces,
The age to come would say 'This poet lies;

I'm an anomaly, do drama or comedy
I could play Muhammad Ali or a white lady probably
Still, twenty years of swag y'all just witnessed
When you have bid your servant once adieu;
Nor dare I question with my jealous thought
Yo check this style when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Look at when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Yo you know I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)

O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark,
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
(Ha-ha-ha)

Yeah, yeah
I remember trying to count how old I'd be
Were to import forgetfulness in me.

No, Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change:
Haha, haha
What, what, what, what
Uh
And of this book, this learning mayst thou taste.
The wrinkles which thy glass will truly show
Uh wear that black dress boo (whoo)
Then close your eyes and open your heart and I'm a give you

All my love
And all my soul, and all my every part;
And for this sin there is no remedy,
Fat, ugly chicks in New York on the radio, saying I'm gay
I had a bonafide downside frown
With the swagga not around in my life

Of my dull bearer when from thee I speed:
From where thou art why should I haste me thence?
(Come on)
Say yeah, yeah
(I can't hear y'all)
More sharp to me than spurring to his side;
For that same groan doth put this in my mind,
Say what?

Unh, unh, unh, unh
One for the treble, two for the bass
A bliss in proof,-- and prov'd, a very woe;
Before, a joy propos'd; behind a dream.
You can do it
There it is

Prince Ali
Return of love, more blest may be the view;
Or call it winter, which being full of care,
On the scene I fronts and dashin', fashion
Lost my cream once, now I'm stashin', cashin'
Countries and currencies, like a true Don
I grant, sweet love, thy lovely argument
Deserves the travail of a worthier pen;

Negative*

Not to mention chasin' charts, killin' 'em
There'll be a member of the Biz-Mark, Will, and Rick
Three beauteous springs to yellow autumn turn'd,
In process of the seasons have I seen,
I'm the quickest they is (Yeah)

Did I say I'm the slickest they is?
So if you barkin up the, wrong tree, we comin
Showing their birth, and where they did proceed?
O! know sweet love I always write of you,
The reason I never purposely hurt persons I've applied
Many teachings of God, searchin the reaches of God
Pondered the mysteries of why you be dissin me
So should my papers, yellow'd with their age,

Be scorn'd, like old men of less truth than tongue,
Gimmie your hand
Damn, you look sexy
Let's go to my yacht, in the West Keys
O! that record could with a backward look,
Even of five hundred courses of the sun,

I'm telling you
I's a world-class menagerie
Prince Ali, handsome is he
Although she knows my days are past the best,
Simply I credit her false-speaking tongue:
All I thought about was livin life beside you, Boo
All I wanna do is be the perfect guy to you
Tell you the truth, it's like (Candy) cause I'm feelin like its callin me

Sin of self-love possesseth all mine eye
And all my soul, and all my every part;
It ain't Usher, Justin, Hammer? Then we can touch ya
Rule number two, never do a dance you can't do
Why stupid? You can't do it
Were to import forgetfulness in me.

No, Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change:
It's the blue, handsome, Jasmine like a flower
It's the grant your wishes that don't even cost a dollar (Hah)

You gotten on the carpet when you ridin' what I holler like, ayy
As after sunset fadeth in the west;
Which by and by black night doth take away,
All got goes, and the freeze on the Lucci
I mean real bad girl, I'm talking rougher than rough

Do you think it'd be enough if we just had us?
The ills that were not, grew to faults assur'd,
And brought to medicine a healthful state
Uh huh uh huh
Cause I just don't wanna stop
Never too much mever too much

And make the earth devour her own sweet brood;
Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,
Cause I'm the one that'll love you baby Now and Later
Be my Peppermint Paddy with a Hundred wishes
An I'll be your Hershey daddy with a hundred kisses
As testy sick men, when their deaths be near,
No news but health from their physicians know;--
Wicki-wild

Wicki-wicki
Wild Wild West (Yeah!)
And to be sure that is not false I swear,
A thousand groans, but thinking on thy face,
Had a (Had a)
Friend (Friend)

Like (Like)
Such cherubins as your sweet self resemble,
Creating every bad a perfect best,
Anything rearrange, even climate can change
You ain't ever had a friend like me (Never!)
Just a lamp and a rub away from whatever you want
For that which longer nurseth the disease;
Feeding on that which doth preserve the ill,

(He know) Can't nobody make it bounce like me
(She know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(Y'all know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me
That in black ink my love may still shine bright.
Tired with all these, for restful death I cry,
First with Jeff I was startin'

Then with Martin I'm a Badboy
See more green than David Banner
And I am still with them, and they with thee;
Or, if they sleep, thy picture in my sight
Or tryin to flee, but it can't, it's deep inside
Sweetie you be the light for others, make 'em believe in God
This one goes out to all the big willies
A god in love, to whom I am confin'd.

Then give me welcome, next my heaven the best,
And why, did all them cops have to be shootin to kill?
And why, did all them priests have to act so ill?
Tell me why did James Byrd Jr. have to be touched?
They that have power to hurt, and will do none,
That do not do the thing they most do show,

You do two things and then they both gonna suffer
I chose to act and it broke my heart not to rap
Prodigal son, clever, better than ever, back
Because I would not dull you with my song.
Alack! what poverty my Muse brings forth,
We pride ourselves on service
You the boss, the king, the shah!
Say what you wish, it's yours! True dish

Have added feathers to the learned's wing
And given grace a double majesty.
Y'know you're a lil' embarrassed or whatever
But this one of them joints for e'rybody
So get up on up, but keep it simple, slide
So your sweet hue, which methinks still doth stand,

Hath motion, and mine eye may be deceiv'd:
Comin like Mel Gibson like I had his girl from ransom
Pedro wanna go outside, Yo amigo, tranquilo, slide
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
Excusing thy sins more than thy sins are;
For to thy sensual fault I bring in sense,--
The Wild Wild West (THE WILD WILD WEST)
(The Wild Wild West)

We're goin straight (STRAIGHT) to (TO)

'I hate' she alter'd with an end,
That followed it as gentle day,
Walk in shadow, move in silence
Guard against extra-terrestrial violence
But yo we ain't on no government list

When rocks impregnable are not so stout,
Nor gates of steel so strong but Time decays?
I am the man in black I'm back
Breaking the back of the random attackers
So can the flak
Pity the world, or else this glutton be,
To eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.
What will your pleasure be?

Let me take your order, I'll jot it down
You ain't never had a friend like me
That 'gainst thy self thou stick'st not to conspire,
Seeking that beauteous roof to ruinate
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it

Turn around now switch
Who, in despite of view, is pleased to dote.
Nor are mine ears with thy tongue's tune delighted;
The Wild Wild West (Whoo.. Wild Wild, wicki-wild)
The Wild Wild West (wick Wild Wild Wild, wa-wicki Wild Wild)
The Wild Wild West (wickidy-wick Wild Wild Wild)
The basest jewel will be well esteem'd,
So are those errors that in thee are seen

Just bounce it with me c'mon
Let me see ya just slide with me, just slide with me (slide, slide, slide, slide)
Just slide with me c'mon
To give full growth to that which still doth grow?
Let me not to the marriage of true minds
You the boss, the king, the shah!

Say what you wish, it's yours! True dish
How about a little more baklava?
When other petty griefs have done their spite,
But in the onset come: so shall I taste
Don't be spiteful
Plus an eyeful, Sporting hot pink

Rocks in the link, In the drop with a mink
And brought to medicine a healthful state

Which, rank of goodness, would by ill be cur'd;
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
Ooh la la la
As those gold candles fix'd in heaven's air:
Let them say more that like of hearsay well;

Prince Ali
Amorous he! Ali Ababwa
Heard your princess was hot, where is she?
Art left the prey of every vulgar thief.
Thee have I not lock'd up in any chest,
Black radio, they won't play though
Ever since "Summertime," they ain't liked none of mine
Even though the fans went out and bought enough

Since saucy jacks so happy are in this,
Give them thy fingers, me thy lips to kiss.
And I'm your maitre d'
Come, whisper to me whatever it is you want
You ain't never had a friend like me
Let no unkind 'No' fair beseechers kill;

Think all but one, and me in that one 'Will.'
Sometimes it be like the goodness be tryin to hide
Or tryin to flee, but it can't, it's deep inside
Sweetie you be the light for others, make 'em believe in God
Canst thou, O cruel! say I love thee not,
When I against myself with thee partake?
Now don't commit before you sure you understand me right
It's a race to a strange place, most see never

It's a chase we gotta make together, forever
But best is best, if never intermix'd'?
Because he needs no praise, wilt thou be dumb?
But this one of them joints for e'rybody
So get up on up, but keep it simple, slide
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby

When summer's breath their masked buds discloses:

But, for their virtue only is their show,
But, master, you're in luck because up your sleeves
You got a brand of magic never fails
You got some power in your corner now
Unlearned in the world's false subtleties.
Thus vainly thinking that she thinks me young,
The Wild Wild West (When I stroll into the)

The Wild Wild West (When I bounce into the)
The Wild Wild West (Sisqo, Sisqo)
Or some fierce thing replete with too much rage,
Whose strength's abundance weakens his own heart;
Forever, forever, forever, forever, forever, forever
Forever chasing forever

Early mornin' wake up
Will sourly leave her till he have prevail'd?
Ay me! but yet thou mightst my seat forbear,
Bring all your boys in, here come the poison
Behind my back, all that riffin ya did
Front and center, now where your lip at kid?
Gentle thou art, and therefore to be won,
Beauteous thou art, therefore to be assail'd;

With my speakers tweakin'
Freaking off this weekend
In Las Vegas, boss players all across the board
Never believe though in my nature reign'd,
All frailties that besiege all kinds of blood,
Just plain impresses

You yummy boy
So, get on out in that square
And all they foul that thy complexion lack.
Beshrew that heart that makes my heart to groan
Watch out, it's the Genie with the attitude (Watch out!)
Three wishes, what I need to make true?
Mister (Mister!), Mister (Mister!)
Which for memorial still with thee shall stay.

When thou reviewest this, thou dost review
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it

Since, seldom coming in that long year set,
Like stones of worth they thinly placed are,

Gettin all inside of your dome, makin you moan
You shoulda known (It's like Candy)
As I'm seein you here, Mommy I know your peepin my stare
I see their antique pen would have express'd
Even such a beauty as you master now.
(Bring it)
Woooooo
Uh, uh, uh, uh

My name be buried where my body is,
And live no more to shame nor me nor you.
See me on the fifty yard line with the Raiders
Met Ali he told me I'm the greatest
I got the fever for the flavor of a crowd-pleaser
Thou dost beguile the world, unbless some mother.

For where is she so fair whose unear'd womb
Get the Twins M&M's, they booked all outta flights today
Me an you can Starburst to the Milky Way
I don't care what it cost, girl a Hundred Grand
And the sad augurs mock their own presage;
Incertainties now crown themselves assur'd,
I respect women when I'm on a date
I'll take 'em to the park or maybe the museum

And I only try to kiss 'em if they're ready
And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,
And right perfection wrongfully disgrac'd,
And the sun's from the west
And the sand in the glass is right
Come on down, stop on by

And for myself mine own worth do define,
As I all other in all worths surmount.
Why is it that when y'all see me at the party
Y'all be looking like 'Ooo he's a movie star
He ain't supposed to be out on the floor with everybody'
For I have sworn thee fair; more perjur'd I,
To swear against the truth so foul a lie!
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)

If you want to nod just say (Ooo-oh!)
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Dost hold Time's fickle glass, his fickle hour;
Who hast by waning grown, and therein show'st
Trying to get the light
Thinking she's superwoman

But black kryptonite finishing whatever you start son
Why should false painting imitate his cheek,
And steel dead seeming of his living hue?
On my PC where that CD go
But yo, ain't nothin promised, one day I'll be gone
Feel the strife, but trust life does go on
For, if I should despair, I should grow mad,
And in my madness might speak ill of thee;

Dat kid done did it again (Oh my Lord!)
Da fantastic, boombastic
Gettin' ten times hotter than any you other cats get
Which happies those that pay the willing loan;
That's for thy self to breed another thee,
I specialize and open eyes, to make you realize

That you've been rocked with Jeff's plain skills
The diabolical, and my man Will
Where wasteful Time debateth with decay
To change your day of youth to sullied night,
Where, baby, I don't care (just cruisin)
As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Is it thy will, thy image should keep open

My heavy eyelids to the weary night?
We ain't party Megatrons
We transform and get lit
We ain't party Megatrons
The world will wail thee like a makeless wife;
The world will be thy widow and still weep

Miami
Party in the city where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
This wish I have; then ten times happy me!

How can my muse want subject to invent,
It can't get thicker than this (Big Will)
Slick like Rick I can't miss
(And we gonna party like it's 19)

When I am sometime absent from thy heart,
Thy beauty, and thy years full well befits,
That type of dichotomy, y'all know it's gotta be
Who else could it be BUT me?
Rub your eyes, behold the Big Williest
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.

I have seen roses damask'd, red and white,
Not the GB's
Now who you gonna call?
J Dub and A.G
But you like none, none you, for constant heart.
O! how much more doth beauty beauteous seem
As I slipped out my bed, to your crib I crept
Touched your head gently, felt my heart melt

Cause I know I loved you more than life itself
Hath dear religious love stol'n from mine eye,
As interest of the dead, which now appear
In Las Vegas, boss players all across the board
Move makers and shakers
Money can't break us but the places it can take us

The owner's tongue doth publish every where.
Our love was new, and then but in the spring,
Make 'em travel from close or make 'em travel from far
Well, this is your chance, man, wish from the soul
When I'm out of the lamp, man, I'm out of control (Hey!)
How many gazers mightst thou lead away,
if thou wouldst use the strength of all thy state!
Man who the hell cares?

Just don't stop the beat
No time to sleep, yo it's on tonight
And for that sorrow, which I then did feel,
Needs must I under my transgression bow,
Just a lamp and a rub away from whatever you want
Habibi, lemme show you the dream (Habibi!)

Just whisper if you don't wanna shout out what you need
To him that bears the strong offence's cross.
Ah! but those tears are pearl which thy love sheds,
To see your soul and eternity in the palm of my hands
Now as a man, there's certain things I'm lackin for sure
But I'm committed to growin and coming at you mature
What wretched errors hath my heart committed,
Whilst it hath thought itself so blessed never!

Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby
Don't cry, dry your eyes
September 11th I woke up about 7 AM
Then need I not to fear the worst of wrongs,
When in the least of them my life hath end.
He's got 10,000 servants and flunkies

Proud to work for him
They bow to his whim, love serving him
Better becomes the grey cheeks of the east,
Nor that full star that ushers in the even,
Touched your head gently, felt my heart melt
Cause I know I loved you more than life itself
Then to my knees, and I begged the Lord please
Sing to the ear that doth thy lays esteem

And gives thy pen both skill and argument.
It's a new time and it's mine, watch me shine
The way I blaze through the days and nights
How I deal with the craze, my momma raised me right
What is your substance, whereof are you made,
That millions of strange shadows on you tend?

You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend, you ain't
Never had a friend, never had a friend
You ain't never (Never!)
And then thou lov'st me for my name is 'Will.'
Thou blind fool, Love, what dost thou to mine eyes,
Say yeah, yeah
(I can't hear y'all)
Say yeah, yeah

Then, gentle cheater, urge not my amiss,
Lest guilty of my faults thy sweet self prove:

Now freeze (uh huh huh ha)
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)
Hiding thy bravery in their rotten smoke?

'Tis not enough that through the cloud thou break,
Peep this while I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Lay on back I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
All days are nights to see till I see thee,
And nights bright days when dreams do show thee me.
Another type of hustler listed at Blockbuster
.. go and ask a movie usher

Who is he? He or she - SFP
Thy unused beauty must be tombed with thee,
Which, used, lives th' executor to be.
They gon' see you, and be like, next
But you gon' be like, hold up ma!, next
But she gon' be like, uh-uh pah!, next

If my dear love were but the child of state,
It might for Fortune's bastard be unfather'd,
Can us girls roll wit y'all
What the deal?
Now how we do it?
That thou art blam'd shall not be thy defect,
For slander's mark was ever yet the fair;
They won't let you remember (no, no)

Alright check it, let me tell you this in closin'
I know we might seem imposin'
Than this rich praise,--that you alone, are you?
In whose confine immured is the store
Cause I know I loved you more than life itself
Then to my knees, and I begged the Lord please

Let me be a good daddy, all he needs
Which by and by black night doth take away,
Death's second self, that seals up all in rest.
We ain't party Megatrons
We (light up the place)
Light up the place
Not blame your pleasure be it ill or well.

If there be nothing new, but that which is

Turn it over and hit it
Turn around now switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,
The dear repose for limbs with travel tir'd;
Here with this handsome kid, ciga-cigar

Right from Cuba-Cuba, I just bite it
It's for the look, I don't light it
Yet mortal looks adore his beauty still,
Attending on his golden pilgrimage:
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?
(You know it's Big Willie style)
Book both my wilfulness and errors down,

And on just proof surmise, accumulate;
All I wanted was a moment or two to
See if you could do that Switch-a-roo and
Shut your mouth fool, get your crew and
Nor can thy shame give physic to my grief;
Though thou repent, yet I have still the loss:

The greatest atrocities ever committed on this planet have been in the name of God
This country was founded by the Puritans for the express purpose of oppression free worship
Your attitude is the same arrogant fearful fundamentalism
O! let me suffer, being at your beck,
The imprison'd absence of your liberty;
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Let those whom nature hath not made for store,
Harsh, featureless, and rude, barrenly perish:
With his bears and lions a brass band and more (What?)
With his forty fakirs (Oh!) his cooks, his bakers (Oh!)
His birds that warble on key (Oh!)
If thou survive my well-contented day,

When that churl Death my bones with dust shall cover
Rock the dance floor

(Uh, uh, uh)
Here it comes another year
No praise to thee, but what in thee doth live.
Then thank him not for that which he doth say,
Party in the city where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn

Welcome to Miami
Chiding that tongue that ever sweet
Was us'd in giving gentle doom;
All my love
Never too much never too much never too much
Uh huh uh huh

Each trifle under truest bars to thrust,
That to my use it might unused stay
(Say what? What?)
(Say what? What?)
Gonna pack the dance floor
That I have frequent been with unknown minds,
And given to time your own dear-purchas'd right;
How we doing it?

(You know it's Big Willie style)
Now how we do it?
The ills that were not, grew to faults assur'd,
And brought to medicine a healthful state
Its here and I like it
(Whoo! K-Ci y'all, K-Ci y'all)

Gonna pack the dance floor
Do not so much as my poor name rehearse;
But let your love even with my life decay;
Y'all in the hip-hop lost and found
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns
And your sweet semblance to some other give:
So should that beauty which you hold in lease

With no apologies it's Left Eye
Big Will, let the champagne spill
Is it a man's thing for real?
Tan sacred beauty, blunt the sharp'st intents,
Divert strong minds to the course of altering things;

Uh huh uh huh

And I just don't wanna stop
Never too much mever too much
Than public means which public manners breeds.
Thence comes it that my name receives a brand,
Rocks in the link, In the drop with a mink
Like my- don't stink
Got you in the palm with a bomb like Saddam
So I return rebuk'd to my content,

And gain by ill thrice more than I have spent.
With no call back, where was ya'll at, gimme the ball back
I got my swagga back
I got my swagga back
Fairing the foul with Art's false borrowed face,
Sweet beauty hath no name, no holy bower,

And I just don't wanna stop
Never too much mever too much
Big Will
Were to import forgetfulness in me.
No, Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change:
No work all play, okay
So we sip a little something, leave the rest to spill
Me n' Charlie at the bar runnin up a high bill

To leap large lengths of miles when thou art gone,
But that so much of earth and water wrought,
You might have a good time but we party harder
So, tell the DJ to play my song
And we can dance all night to the early morning
Mark how with my neglect I do dispense:

You are so strongly in my purpose bred,
Bouncin in the club where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
I'm goin to Miami
Making no summer of another's green,
Robbing no old to dress his beauty new;
Left Eye ready for action
The main attraction

I'm in the fast lane passing
The earth can have but earth, which is his due;
My spirit is thine, the better part of me:
South Beach, bringin the heat, uh
Haha, can y'all feel that
Can y'all feel that

Both truth and beauty on my love depends;
So dost thou too, and therein dignified.
Leave you hanging without bringing you the fun again?
Tangling with the alien scum again
Monumental it's the black suits running in
My most true mind thus maketh mine untrue.
Or whether doth my mind, being crown'd with you,
Why is it that when y'all see me at the party

Y'all be looking like 'Ooo he's a movie star
He ain't supposed to be out on the floor with everybody'
Is perjur'd, murderous, bloody, full of blame,
Savage, extreme, rude, cruel, not to trust;
The Men in Black
Let me see ya just bounce it with me, just bounce with me (bounce with me)

Just bounce it with me c'mon
But hope of orphans, and unfather'd fruit;
For summer and his pleasures wait on thee,
Or do a show like y'all show, nah that ain't where my head at now
Y'all in the hip-hop lost and found
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Yet then my judgment knew no reason why
My most full flame should afterwards burn clearer.

With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around
Intro, the maestro, nice flow
Hot like nitro.. cool as ice though
All mine was thine, before thou hadst this more.
Then, if for my love, thou my love receivest,
One is where they rate me

Lately you could find me
Behind the door marked V.I.P
When sometime lofty towers I see down-raz'd,
And brass eternal slave to mortal rage;
It's a shame to even have to discuss

But it's no lip biting or pelvic thrusts, I mean
You think that move'll put the sting on her?
My heart mine eye the freedom of that right.

My heart doth plead that thou in him dost lie,--
With no care for the cost of what you sayin to kids
Found is when your lyrics are a test of time
And your mind hear that your spirit is blessed divine
Why should he live, now Nature bankrupt is,
Beggar'd of blood to blush through lively veins?

You want to ball with the kid?
Watch your step you might fall
Trying to do what I did
When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st,
So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,
There's a party tonight
Everybody was drinking
The house was screaming

So oft have I invoked thee for my Muse,
And found such fair assistance in my verse
Is it the women? Jada
Is it the money? Please
Mr. Clean yet the fact remain
O! never say that I was false of heart,

Though absence seem'd my flame to qualify,
Just don't stop the beat
No time to sleep, yo it's on tonight
K-Ci you feeling me right? (Yeah)
When I am sometime absent from thy heart,
Thy beauty, and thy years full well befits,
He's generous, so generous
He's got 10,000 servants and flunkies

Proud to work for him
Or else of thee this I prognosticate:
'Thy end is truth's and beauty's doom and date.'
What?
All my love
Everything I got baby

With insufficiency my heart to sway?
To make me give the lie to my true sight,
I'll test the flows of the world's MCs
I'll hit you out the ball park, you just all talk
Don't be lookin' at my script, you can't play my part
O! blame me not, if I no more can write!
Look in your glass, and there appears a face
Food for thought or, dumb the rhyme a little?

But Will if you come too high
That'll alienate folks, and they won't buy it
The earth can have but earth, which is his due;
My spirit is thine, the better part of me:
(Never, ever, ever, never, ever, ever; Never!)
(Never, ever, ever, never, ever, ever; Never!)

(Never, ever, ever, never, ever, ever; Never!)
Were to import forgetfulness in me.
No, Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change:
That you've been rocked with Jeff's plain skills
The diabolical, and my man Will
And we're (so fresh)
And says in him thy fair appearance lies.
To side this title is impannelled

Well, Yeah
Forever, forever, forever chasing forever
Forever, forever, forever, forever, forever, forever
No, neither he, nor his compeers by night
Giving him aid, my verse astonished.
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)

If you want to nod just say (Ooo-oh!)
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Which should transport me farthest from your sight.
Book both my wilfulness and errors down,
Prince Ali! Fabulous he!
Ali Ababwa
Show some respect, boy, genuflect, down on one knee
Looking with pretty ruth upon my pain.

And truly not the morning sun of heaven
Steady plottin on takin ya home
Gettin all inside of your dome, makin you moan

You shoulda known (It's like Candy)
Yet fear her, O thou minion of her pleasure!
She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure:

Party in the city where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
Welcome to Miami
Hung with the trophies of my lovers gone,
Who all their parts of me to thee did give,
Ms. Holy Roller, new angel
Wit'cha bible out shoutin and you ringin a bell
Mid-life, REBORN! And can't wait to tell

Can yet the lease of my true love control,
Supposed as forfeit to a confin'd doom.
You ain't never had a friend like me
Life is your restaurant
And I'm your maitre d'
Of others' voices, that my adder's sense

To critic and to flatterer stopped are.
Me!
You ain't never had a friend like me!
(Bring it)
But sad mortality o'ersways their power,
How with this rage shall beauty hold a plea,
.. go and ask a movie usher
Who is he? He or she - SFP

Movies, CD's, and TV's, but uh-uh
And patience, tame to sufferance, bide each check,
Without accusing you of injury.
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Why should I try to flow, the way y'all flow

Against this coming end you should prepare,
And your sweet semblance to some other give:
We ain't party Megatrons
We transform and get lit
We ain't party Megatrons
Was us'd in giving gentle doom;
And taught it thus anew to greet;
You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend (Never!)

You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend (Never!)
You ain't never (Never!)
And folly--doctor-like--controlling skill,
And simple truth miscall'd simplicity,
Throughout life people will make you mad
Disrespect you and treat you bad

Let God deal with the things they do
Lean penury within that pen doth dwell
That to his subject lends not some small glory;
Get lit
Get lit
Light up the place
And play the mother's part, kiss me, be kind;
So will I pray that thou mayst have thy 'Will,'

Found is Lauryn Hill
Found is Rakim
Found can be you if you felt the message
Those parts of thee that the world's eye doth view
Want nothing that the thought of hearts can mend;
Lil' Jaden

Ha ha
2002
Nothing, sweet boy; but yet, like prayers divine,
I must each day say o'er the very same;
Racing chicks in the pink b.m
With my speakers tweakin'
Freaking off this weekend
Mine eye and heart are at a mortal war,

How to divide the conquest of thy sight;
That's what I'm talking bout, do that thing mama
That's what I'm talking bout, do that thing mama
That's what I'm talking bout, do that thing mama
Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:
Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,

Come on, say what? Say what?
Yo Philly, come on, hey
Hey Tokyo, come on

Which, like a canker in the fragrant rose,
Doth spot the beauty of thy budding name!
Get lit
Miami, we like to party
We smart and naughty and we get lit

When I was certain o'er uncertainty,
Crowning the present, doubting of the rest?
Here it comes another year
Come on everyone, new millennium
Here it comes another year
More flowers I noted, yet I none could see,

But sweet, or colour it had stol'n from thee.
They say I'm a myth
Trust me if somebody riff
Out of the depths of your imagination appears Will Smith
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.
I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
Be like, oh! Fulfilling my calling
Big, Will, that's my name

Writing, rhymes, that's my game
This told, I joy; but then no longer glad,
I send them back again, and straight grow sad.
I'll test the flows of the world's MCs
I'll hit you out the ball park, you just all talk
Don't be lookin' at my script, you can't play my part

Drink up the monarch's plague, this flattery?
Or whether shall I say, mine eye saith true,
And they be makin me crazy but I be takin it patiently
People be messin with me, testin me, f'n with me
I wanna send a message to 'em, teach 'em a lesson quickly
'Had my friend's Muse grown with this growing age,
A dearer birth than this his love had brought,
...

Yo, ain't no better man for this hype track
Just the veteran taking the mic back
But the defendant doth that plea deny,
And says in him thy fair appearance lies.
Just cruisin
Where, baby, I don't care (just cruisin)

As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Shall will in others seem right gracious,
And in my will no fair acceptance shine?
If you party with me, I'll always keep you dancin'
Always keep it hyper, no matter what type of
Jam, you know I'm fresh in flavor
Deserves the travail of a worthier pen;
Yet what of thee thy poet doth invent

Must say I've had the best day I'm..
Tryin to find a exit, a place to chill
Not too hectic, so I can spend some time with Will
But you like none, none you, for constant heart.
O! how much more doth beauty beauteous seem
Wish big time! (Big time!)

Go big time! (Big time!)
Go big time! (Big time!)
Who heaven itself for ornament doth use
And every fair with his fair doth rehearse,
(What's that stand for?) Men in Black
Uh, and
The Men in Black
For that which longer nurseth the disease;

Feeding on that which doth preserve the ill,
I might fly to China for nothing, find a designer
Fix up a crib with me, my mom and Obama
Murder all over the globe, guilty, your honor
O! love's best habit is in seeming trust,
And age in love, loves not to have years told:

Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head!The Black Suits Comin')
Like this (Nod Ya Head!)
To live a second life on second head;
Ere beauty's dead fleece made another gay:
So, get on out in that square
He's a winner, he's a whiz, a wonder
Adjust your veil and prepare

And your true rights be term'd a poet's rage

And stretched metre of an antique song:
Forget the rest cause I'm the best, and I'm a nympho-
Maniac, insaniac, I'll put you in a trance and
If you party with me, I'll always keep you dancin'
So flatter I the swart-complexion'd night,

When sparkling stars twire not thou gild'st the even.
Can I sit? Thanks, now I don't mean to objectify
But this the metaphore that crossed my mind
You sweet, good enough to eat
Yet, do thy worst old Time: despite thy wrong,
My love shall in my verse ever live young.
And your mind hear that your spirit is blessed divine
Lost is when you rhyme 'til your throat gets sore

But you don't even believe what you say no more
On whom frown'st thou that I do fawn upon,
Nay, if thou lour'st on me, do I not spend
So many awards I can start Grammy chess board
I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)

The living record of your memory.
'Gainst death, and all-oblivious enmity
(Uh, uh, uh)
Here it comes another year
Come on everyone, new millennium
And thou shalt find it merits not reproving;
Or, if it do, not from those lips of thine,
Get back, I wish I woulda made that

Lean back, I wish I woulda made that
I wish I woulda told the girls to "drop it like it's hot"
To bitter sauces did I frame my feeding;
And, sick of welfare, found a kind of meetness
He's got ninety-five white Persian monkeys
He got the monkeys, a bunch of monkeys

And to view them he charges no fee
Join with the spite of fortune, make me bow,
And do not drop in for an after-loss:
You got some power in your corner now
Heavy ammunition in your camp
You got some punch, pizazz, yahoo, and how?

Have added feathers to the learned's wing
And given grace a double majesty.

Why? 'Cause I shine, praise the Big Willie, I'm
Raised in Philly, I, daze and thrillin' ya
Don't be silly, ya, can't see me
Are windows to my breast, where-through the sun
Delights to peep, to gaze therein on thee;
Girl the way you look wanna make me say

(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Just so you all wanna make me say
But that so much of earth and water wrought,
I must attend, time's leisure with my moan;
Plenty of y'all love a brother, just scared to say it
Yo, first ever rap Grammy
Let's talk about the only reason yo' ass went to Miami - yup!
And do not drop in for an after-loss:

Ah! do not, when my heart hath 'scap'd this sorrow,
Can't stand the heat, then get out the Wild, Wild, West
{The Wild, The Wild}
(The Wild, Wild West)
Love is my sin, and thy dear virtue hate,
Hate of my sin, grounded on sinful loving:

You're guaranteed to like me, for what I am sayin'
To all those other emcees that be tryin' to get the info
Forget the rest cause I'm the best, and I'm a nympho-
Thy adverse party is thy advocate,--
And 'gainst myself a lawful plea commence:
{The Wild Wild..}
The Wild Wild West
Now Dad this is a very sensitive subject

Such heavenly touches ne'er touch'd earthly faces.'
So should my papers, yellow'd with their age,
The way I blaze through the days and nights
How I deal with the craze, my momma raised me right
Whether I'm on stage or in the studio booth
Against the wrackful siege of battering days,

When rocks impregnable are not so stout,

No work all play, okay
So we sip a little something, leave the rest to spill
Me n' Charlie at the bar runnin up a high bill
So is the time that keeps you as my chest,
Or as the wardrobe which the robe doth hide,
He's a nice guy - how your mom an' 'em?
Mr. Nice Guy, relationship advice guy

Light on the vices, priceless smile
Pitiful thrivers, in their gazing spent?
No; let me be obsequious in thy heart,
There it is
Prince Ali
Amorous he! Ali Ababwa

From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate,;
For thy sweet love remember'd such wealth brings
He's faced the galloping hordes
A hundred bad guys with swords
Who sent those goons to their lords?
So far from home into my deeds to pry,
To find out shames and idle hours in me,
Turn around now switch

Turn it over and hit it
Ooh la la la
Coral is far more red, than her lips red:
If snow be white, why then her breasts are dun;
Oh, the music that plays
As you move through a maze

In the haze of your pure delight
Now, while the world is bent my deeds to cross,
Join with the spite of fortune, make me bow,
Life is your restaurant
And I'm your maitre d'
Come, whisper to me whatever it is you want
All men are bad and in their badness reign.
Thy gift, thy tables, are within my brain

You hawkin' me like Atlanta
MCs just flee, they rightfully concerned
Big Will wants the mic back, it's my turn to burn
Therefore I lie with her, and she with me,

And in our faults by lies we flatter'd be.
Quintessential megalomaniac what's my rap name

Big Will I'm the man
Not conceited I'm as good as I say I am
Past cure I am, now Reason is past care,
And frantic-mad with evermore unrest;
(Say what? What?)
Gonna pack the dance floor
(And do what with it?)
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate,;

For thy sweet love remember'd such wealth brings
Can your friends pull this
Outta they little hat?
Can your friends goâ€“
Be anchor'd in the bay where all men ride,
Why of eyes' falsehood hast thou forged hooks,

Ha!
Uh, uh
I'm bout to freak this
Since, seldom coming in that long year set,
Like stones of worth they thinly placed are,
Sony cartridges, ten CD's each
Reach to the beach, Southside leanin
It ain't often I'm off and I'm feenin for the -

In him those holy antique hours are seen,
Without all ornament, itself and true,
The diabolical, and my man Will
And we're (so fresh)
Ha, Big Will is (so fresh)
When all the breathers of this world are dead;

You still shall live,--such virtue hath my pen,--
Rosetta got a man, got me feelin kinda set up
Now dude was really fed up, and yo he wouldn't let up
Homey if I hit you you might never ever get up
And do so, love; yet when they have devis'd,
What strained touches rhetoric can lend,
The new millennium, yo excuse me Willennium (yeah)
It can't get thicker than this (Big Will)

Slick like Rick I can't miss
Vaunt in their youthful sap, at height decrease,
And wear their brave state out of memory;
I'm in the mood to help you, dude
You ain't never had a friend like me
Oh! Unh!

At such who, not born fair, no beauty lack,
Sland'ring creation with a false esteem:
Maniac, insaniac, I'll put you in a trance and
If you party with me, I'll always keep you dancin'
Always keep it hyper, no matter what type of
How would thy shadow's form form happy show
To the clear day with thy much clearer light,
Well, all you gotta do is rub like so

Misterâ€™
Aladdin
Have faculty by nature to subsist;
Till each to raz'd oblivion yield his part
Now once upon a time in the West
Mad man lost his damn mind in the West

Loveless, KIDNAP A DIME, nuttin less
Eternal numbers to outlive long date.
If my slight muse do please these curious days,
His birds that warble on key (Oh!)
Make way for Prince Ali!
Oh, imagine a land, it's a faraway place
And for a woman wert thou first created;
Till Nature, as she wrought thee, fell a-doting,

If you party with me, I'll always keep you dancin'
Always keep it hyper, no matter what type of
Jam, you know I'm fresh in flavor
Love is a babe, then might I not say so,
To give full growth to that which still doth grow?
What you too cute to dance? Or you scared?

It ain't really that hard to do and
I ain't trying to be in love with you and
That due to thee which thou deserv'st alone.
O absence! what a torment wouldst thou prove,

You're tryin ta hold on, but fallin
Seem quite far ta me
I stay strong but it's hard to be
Without this folly, age, and cold decay:

If all were minded so, the times should cease
Bienvenidos a Miami
Bouncin in the club where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
So, till the judgment that yourself arise,
You live in this, and dwell in lovers' eyes.

(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
Uh uh
As I all other in all worths surmount.
But when my glass shows me myself indeed
But oh wait, whoa y'all forgetting
When I was, amateur spitting before the scripts were written
First one in, last one out the club

Who with his fear is put beside his part,
Or some fierce thing replete with too much rage,
I'd like to have your number you don't have ta give it now
But if you diss me while they lookin I'm a never live it down
Y'know what I mean, Aww damn, my name's Will
On both sides thus is simple truth suppressed:

But wherefore says she not she is unjust?
Negative*
Not to mention chasin' charts, killin' 'em
There'll be a member of the Biz-Mark, Will, and Rick
Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth to lay;
But best is best, if never intermix'd'?
Hundred-thousand dollar cars, e'ybody got em
Ain't no surprise in the club to see Sly Stallone

Miami, my second home
For sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds;
Lilies that fester, smell far worse than weeds.
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
If you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Come on if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)

The wiry concord that mine ear confounds,
Do I envy those jacks that nimble leap,
(Na na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na na)
And I, a tyrant, have no leisure taken
To weigh how once I suffer'd in your crime.
Sweetie you be the light for others, make 'em believe in God

This one goes out to all the big willies
Big Will the high roller
My thoughts and my discourse as madmen's are,
At random from the truth vainly express'd;
An all my boys said I didn't have the heart to say hi
I'd like to have your number you don't have ta give it now

But if you diss me while they lookin I'm a never live it down
But the defendant doth that plea deny,
And says in him thy fair appearance lies.
(Each and every day forever chasing forever)
I wanna stay, lets stay together
(Forever, forever together)
Hung with the trophies of my lovers gone,
Who all their parts of me to thee did give,

Tell me whatever you need (Whatcha need?)
Anything rearrange, even climate can change
You ain't ever had a friend like me (Never!)
And in fresh numbers number all your graces,
The age to come would say 'This poet lies;
I am the man in black I'm back

Breaking the back of the random attackers
So can the flak
Among a number one is reckon'd none:
Then in the number let me pass untold,
Well, your destiny lies in your hands
Only one may enter here
One whose worth lies far within
Than of your graces and your gifts to tell;

And more, much more, than in my verse can sit,
It might have stunted my growth but I wanted them both

And I hope that it would be less tougher
You do two things and then they both gonna suffer
Whilst, like a willing patient, I will drink,
Potions of eisel 'gainst my strong infection;

Candy (no doubt, do you wanna bounce?)
It's the same feelin I always seem to get around you
Let's get this started now
Then will I swear beauty herself is black,
And all they foul that thy complexion lack.
Yo Im dangerous
I've been trained to bust
When a stranger fuss try to endanger us

What strained touches rhetoric can lend,
Thou truly fair, wert truly sympathiz'd
It's crazy we had times of doubt right?
And since the dawn of time written history
Better men better poet than me
Since saucy jacks so happy are in this,

Give them thy fingers, me thy lips to kiss.
Get back, I wish I woulda made that
Lean back, I wish I woulda made that
I wish I woulda told the girls to "drop it like it's hot"
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.
When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
You took your love away from me
Slick Rick

Will Smith
The worst was this,--my love was my decay.
Or I shall live your epitaph to make,
Gotta get jiggy wit it, ooh, that's it
Now honey honey come ride, DKNY
All up in my eye, you got a Prada

As from my soul which in thy breast doth lie:
That is my home of love: if I have rang'd,
The only reason's cause I studied the life of Jesus and
Ventin with my pen and intendin to write and release it
But when an ex-friend slight me and slam me with venom
To trust those tables that receive thee more:
To keep an adjunct to remember thee

Chased away by the black suits, shades, and clothes

We above the law
Feds can't touch me y'all
It might for Fortune's bastard be unfather'd,
As subject to Time's love or to Time's hate,
Yo it's smooth when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Uh I'm bout to freak this

I'm bout to freak this
The scope and tenure of thy jealousy?
O, no! thy love, though much, is not so great:
Show some respect, boy, genuflect, down on one knee
Ohhh
Now, try your best to stay calm
And, thou away, the very birds are mute:
Or, if they sing, 'tis with so dull a cheer,

Breaking you down like fractions
While we be rapping about things that really happen
Big willie style Philly style let's make it platinum
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But yo, ain't nothin promised, one day I'll be gone

Feel the strife, but trust life does go on
But just in case, it's my place to impart
And from the forlorn world his visage hide,
Stealing unseen to west with this disgrace:
Let me see ya take a walk with me, just walk it with me (walk with me)
Take a walk with me c'mon
And make your neck work
The scope and tenure of thy jealousy?

O, no! thy love, though much, is not so great:
Everything about that man
How can I speak, weak at my knees
Just plain impresses
Above a mortal pitch, that struck me dead?
No, neither he, nor his compeers by night

The thick body and the rear one too and
I'll be right here waiting on you to

See if y'all can do that Switch-a-roo
Your name from hence immortal life shall have,
Though I, once gone, to all the world must die:
Baseball cap, Timbs when I walk
Do you see that lil' grin when I talk, huh, yo
Do you see me sorta glide when I slide

You should live twice,--in it, and in my rhyme.
Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
His birds that warble on key (Oh!)
Make way for Prince Ali!
Oh, imagine a land, it's a faraway place
To mar the subject that before was well?

For to no other pass my verses tend
It's for the look, I don't light it
Illway the an-may on the ance-day oor-flay
Give it up jiggy make it feel like foreplay
To me are nothing novel, nothing strange;
They are but dressings of a former sight.
Never too much mever too much
Woke up this morning to invite and couldn't wait to write you

I licked your back and then kissed three little kids that look just like you
Book both my wilfulness and errors down,
And on just proof surmise, accumulate;
Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
Just the two of us, (Just the two of us)
Just the two of us, building castles in the sky

But when in thee time's furrows I behold,
Then look I death my days should expiate.
A lot like L.L., Chuck D, Slick and Dougie
I think y'all love me, but y'all place other rappers above me
And I don't know if you feel my flow
Which, used, lives th' executor to be.
Those hours, that with gentle work did frame
Everytime I come to town, they be spottin me

In the drop Bentley, ain't no stoppin me
So, cash in your dough
Thy outward thus with outward praise is crown'd;
But those same tongues, that give thee so thine own,
The Wild Wild West the Wild Wild West

When I'm strollin to the

The Wild Wild West We're goin straight, to
Had, having, and in quest, to have extreme;
A bliss in proof,-- and prov'd, a very woe;
Ain't no way I gotta freak this (yeah, yeah)
Yo you like how I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Yo check this style when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Speak of my lameness, and I straight will halt,
Against thy reasons making no defence.

He's faced the galloping hordes
A hundred bad guys with swords
Who sent those goons to their lords?
When not to be receives reproach of being;
And the just pleasure lost, which is so deem'd
And we're (so fresh)

Ha, Big Will is (so fresh)
Biz Mark is (so fresh)
Applying fears to hopes, and hopes to fears,
Still losing when I saw myself to win!
Rather play ball with Shaq and 'em, flatten 'em
Psych, kidding
Thought I took a spill, but I didn't
The mountain or the sea, the day or night:

The crow, or dove, it shapes them to your feature.
Light on the vices, priceless smile
Look at the eyes, got the look
Of a survivor, husband, father
All men make faults, and even I in this,
Authorizing thy trespass with compare,

As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Just cruisin (I'm just cruisin)
But reckoning Time, whose million'd accidents
Creep in 'twixt vows, and change decrees of kings,
Yo, look, people getting trapped in the track
And they be clapping, even when the rappin is wack
And what happened? When did we get happy with that?

Before, a joy propos'd; behind a dream.
All this the world well knows; yet none knows well
You need a beat to help you light it up
I made a beat to help you light it up
You need a beat to make you light it up
It fears not policy, that heretic,

Which works on leases of short-number'd hours,
Damn it, this cat's on a rap song
Yeah, it ain't no braids or plaits on
Ain't on stage with no gats on
The better angel is a man right fair,
The worser spirit a woman colour'd ill.
F'real though, I ain't playin
Plenty of y'all love a brother, just scared to say it

Yo, first ever rap Grammy
Against that time, if ever that time come,
When I shall see thee frown on my defects,
It's me big Will, Nas, Escobar, J.L. Omar
Carry money bags collect the chips then we all quick to swift exit
Now how we do it?

When most impeach'd, stands least in thy control.
O thou, my lovely boy, who in thy power
Anything rearrange, even climate can change
You ain't ever had a friend like me (Never!)
Just a lamp and a rub away from whatever you want
When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes
I all alone beweepe my outcast state,
That's what I'm talking bout, do that thing mama

That's what I'm talking bout, do that thing mama
That's what I'm talking bout, Switch
Who lets so fair a house fall to decay,
Which husbandry in honour might uphold,
Take a walk with me c'mon
And make your neck work

Now freeze (uh huh huh ha)
Distill'd from limbecks foul as hell within,
Applying fears to hopes, and hopes to fears,
Got jokes like Cosby
In the lots where the cars be

With no apologies it's Left Eye
Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,
The dear repose for limbs with travel tir'd;

I'm like braids, that's never gon' fade, ya heard?
I'm like, 23's on an Escalade
Throw me into the rave like you threw a grenade, boom!
Like him that travels, I return again;
Just to the time, not with the time exchang'd,
Hey Tokyo, come on

Everybody say what now
Say what now, say what now
As his triumphant prize. Proud of this pride,
He is contented thy poor drudge to be,
But you gon' be like, hold up ma!, next
But she gon' be like, uh-uh pah!, next
Now looka here, rule number one, know your name
Is it thy spirit that thou send'st from thee

So far from home into my deeds to pry,
And we gon' have some fun tonight
Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
They do but sweetly chide thee, who confounds
In singleness the parts that thou shouldst bear.

Turn it over and hit it
Turn around now switch
Turn it over and hit it
As with your shadow I with these did play.
The forward violet thus did I chide:
So don't fear us, cheer us
If you ever get near us, don't jeer us, we're the fearless
MiBs, freezin' up all the flack

In praise of ladies dead and lovely knights,
Then, in the blazon of sweet beauty's best,
Walk in the place
Then the darkness erase
You need a beat to help you light it up
And therefore to your fair no painting set;

I found, or thought I found, you did exceed
Lean back, I wish I woulda made that
I wish I woulda told the girls to "drop it like it's hot"
Summer, summer, summertime, seems like all I got
Presume not on th;heart when mine is slain,
Thou gav'st me thine not to give back again.
Sun settin in the S-K-Y
Must say I've had the best day I'm..

Tryin to find a exit, a place to chill
The boy for trial needs would touch my breast;
I, sick withal, the help of bath desired,
Okay - people dissing Will sat on a wall
People dissing Will had a great fall
All the king's horses and all the king's men

Ten times thy self were happier than thou art,
If ten of thine ten times refigur'd thee:
Then Tommy Mottola put it on sell
Then come da moment of truth
Hot off the press to the DJ booth
In the distraction of this madding fever!
O benefit of ill! now I find true
Gold handle cane and matching gators

Swerving lane
In pole position rolling deep like a coalition
O! how shall summer's honey breath hold out,
Against the wrackful siege of battering days,
Rock the dance floor
Here it comes the party of a lifetime

31st of December
Then--churls--their thoughts, although their eyes were kind,
To thy fair flower add the rank smell of weeds:
Maxine. Pleasure to meet you, look here's the deal
Can I sit? Thanks, now I don't mean to objectify
But this the metaphore that crossed my mind
To leap large lengths of miles when thou art gone,
But that so much of earth and water wrought,

Heated up can't stop now
What up cutie wop? Sure sure is cookin yo
I know I'm spoken for, can't hurt lookin though

Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,
The dear repose for limbs with travel tir'd;
Now you know he don't love you like that

He tryin ta get a Reeses piece of the Kit-Kat
Really hon, what he need is a jawbreaker
Not making worse what nature made so clear,
And such a counterpart shall fame his wit,
Yo, I've been down with Jesus since Sunday school and Easter speeches
The, bible was survival that's what my grandma would teach us
Since I was 5 I've been dyin and tryin to read it
How careful was I when I took my way,

Each trifle under truest bars to thrust,
Up til sundown, rollin around
See where the bad guys are to be found and make em lay down
The defenders of the West
Who all their parts of me to thee did give,
That due of many now is thine alone:

Just the two of us, you and I
It's a full-time job to be a good dad
You got so much more stuff than I had
O absence! what a torment wouldst thou prove,
Were it not thy sour leisure gave sweet leave,
Here it comes another year
Everyone, new millennium
There's a party tonight

In sequent toil all forwards do contend.
Nativity, once in the main of light,
Whyyyyyy, whyyyyyy
I really wish I could explain it baby
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
In true plain words, by thy true-telling friend;

And their gross painting might be better us'd
{It's the Wild Wild..}
The Wild Wild West (What? Ha hah, ha hah)
The Wild Wild West (Whoo.. Wild Wild, wicki-wild)
And you but one, can every shadow lend.
Describe Adonis, and the counterfeit
Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Like this, let me see you(Nod Ya Head! M-I-B)

Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Nor need I tallies thy dear love to score;
Therefore to give them from me was I bold,
Black, White, Cuban, and Asian
I only came for two days of playing
But everytime I come I always wind up stayin

When I have seen such interchange of state,
Or state itself confounded, to decay;
Just the two of us (just the two of us)
Just the two of us (just the two of us)
From the first time the doctor placed you in my arms
Whilst her neglected child holds her in chase,
Cries to catch her whose busy care is bent
First soul train line of the year

Four, three, two, one
Its here and I like it
Nor dare I question with my jealous thought
Where you may be, or your affairs suppose,
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
They won't let you remember (won't let you remember)

Uh uh, uh uh, now
Then look I death my days should expiate.
For all that beauty that doth cover thee,
(He know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(You know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me
(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
I must each day say o'er the very same;
Counting no old thing old, thou mine, I thine,

Draw too much attention it be adventurous on the floor
There's a reason that don't nobody do 'em no more, you feel me?
This may be hilarious
Full many a glorious morning have I seen
Flatter the mountain tops with sovereign eye,
There's a reason that don't nobody do 'em no more, you feel me?

This may be hilarious
But rule number five is serious, uh
May make seem bare, in wanting words to show it,

But that I hope some good conceit of thine
What will your pleasure be?
Let me take your order, I'll jot it down
You ain't never had a friend like me
And I by this will be a gainer too;

For bending all my loving thoughts on thee,
You need a beat to help you light it up
I made a beat to help you light it up
You need a beat to make you light it up
Making dead wood more bless'd than living lips.
Since saucy jacks so happy are in this,

Everyone, new millennium
Say yeah, yeah
(Come on)
In praise of ladies dead and lovely knights,
Then, in the blazon of sweet beauty's best,
But I can't feel a drip on the strip, it's a trip
Ladies half-dressed, fully equipped
And they be screamin out, (Will we loved your last hit)

My glass shall not persuade me I am old,
So long as youth and thou are of one date;
Will's a nice guy, why he's so nice I'd
Let him date my daughter like he was a white guy
Not like the rest, he's a private flight guy
Featur'd like him, like him with friends possess'd,

Desiring this man's art, and that man's scope,
(She know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(Y'all know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me
Seven continents I bruise all cruise
This silence for my sin you did impute,
Which shall be most my glory being dumb;
Come on if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Yo if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)

Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
My life, being made of four, with two alone
Sinks down to death, oppress'd with melancholy;
Sunshine, all that other weather, when we chasin forever
I wanna stay with you forever
(Forever, Forever, forever)

To dry the rain on my storm-beaten face,
For no man well of such a salve can speak,
Hypnotizer, neuralyzer
Vivid memories turn to fantasies
Ain't no MiBs, can I please
And under thee their poesy disperse.
Thine eyes, that taught the dumb on high to sing
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
So I'm up in my spot in Miami the other night right
Now, while the world is bent my deeds to cross,
Join with the spite of fortune, make me bow,
Oh come, be the first on your block to meet his eye!
Make way! Here he comes!

Ring bells! Bang the drums!
And I my self am mortgag'd to thy will,
Myself I'll forfeit, so that other mine
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
Now rule number three is easy
Please remember that you ain't on Beach Street
And by and by clean starved for a look;
Possessing or pursuing no delight,

And feelin my glare, brother thinkin bout unrollin the bear
Strokin your hair, (Touchin me where?) Yeah there
Candy (no doubt, do you wanna bounce?)
The prey of worms, my body being dead;
The coward conquest of a wretch's knife,
Lean back, I wish I woulda made that

I wish I woulda told the girls to "drop it like it's hot"
Summer, summer, summertime, seems like all I got
Lilies that fester, smell far worse than weeds.
How sweet and lovely dost thou make the shame
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?
(You know it's Big Willie style)
And moan the expense of many a vanish'd sight:

Then can I grieve at grievances foregone,

And feelin my glare, brother thinkin bout unrollin the bear
Strokin your hair, (Touchin me where?) Yeah there
Candy (no doubt, do you wanna bounce?)
Love is too young to know what conscience is,
Yet who knows not conscience is born of love?

Unh, unh, unh, unh
One for the treble, two for the bass
Jazzy Jeff and Fresh Prince back up in your face
Her audit (though delayed) answered must be,
And her quietus is to render thee.
The only reason's cause I studied the life of Jesus and
Ventin with my pen and intendin to write and release it
But when an ex-friend slight me and slam me with venom

I think good thoughts, whilst others write good words,
And like unlettered clerk still cry 'Amen'
Then to the plane, that too (whoo)
Uh wear that black dress boo (whoo)
Then close your eyes and open your heart and I'm a give you
For who's so dumb that cannot write to thee,

When thou thy self dost give invention light?
Yeah see usually y'all stand off on the side
Y'know you're a lil' embarrassed or whatever
But this one of them joints for e'rybody
Beggar'd of blood to blush through lively veins?
For she hath no exchequer now but his,
An' if you ask how I know, I gots ta plead the fifth
Party in the city where the heat is on

All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
That is my home of love: if I have rang'd,
Like him that travels, I return again;
The main attraction
I'm in the fast lane passing
Breaking you down like fractions

That in the very refuse of thy deeds
There is such strength and warrantise of skill,
When the artistry was cultivated
You know back when rap was smart and multi-layered
We can rap without A&R's and ultimatums, damn!
Who heaven itself for ornament doth use

And every fair with his fair doth rehearse,
Ohh la la la

Switch

(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)

Without thy help, by me be borne alone.
In our two loves there is but one respect,
He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!

He's a nice guy - sometimes y'all
Weighs not the dust and injury of age,
Nor gives to necessary wrinkles place,
Will Smith
Biz Mark
True dat, true dat
Which on thy soft cheek for complexion dwells
In my love's veins thou hast too grossly dy'd.

Light up the place
Get lit
Get lit
Because I would not dull you with my song.
Alack! what poverty my Muse brings forth,
Yeah what, Rob do the mix, tape to JL

Then Tommy Mottola put it on sell
Then come da moment of truth
That you are you, so dignifies his story,
Let him but copy what in you is writ,
(You know it's Big Willie style)
Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
Which for their habitation chose out thee,

Where beauty's veil doth cover every blot
And it won't be long
Till everybody knowing
That twelve o'clock the roof will be blowing
Since sweets and beauties do themselves forsake
And die as fast as they see others grow;

(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin') Unh!

(Nod Ya Head! M-I-B)
Yo, yo (Nod Ya Head!)
For that which longer nurseth the disease;
Feeding on that which doth preserve the ill,
Who else could it be BUT me?
Rub your eyes, behold the Big Williest
Dream supreme beam straight from Philly it's the

But he that writes of you, if he can tell
That you are you, so dignifies his story,
I'm bout to freak this full out the king of the hill
Big Will keepin' it real knees in da grill
The whole set all locked down, making you flock down
Or if it were, it bore not beauty's name;

But now is black beauty's successive heir,
Steady plottin on takin ya home
Gettin all inside of your dome, makin you moan
You shoulda known (It's like Candy)
And all in war with Time for love of you,
As he takes from you, I engraft you new.
I don't wanna see y'all sittin around
Don't wanna see y'all sittin around

I don't wanna see y'all sittin around
Feeds on the rarities of nature's truth,
And nothing stands but for his scythe to mow:
(Na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Yet fear her, O thou minion of her pleasure!
She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure:
Can I sit? Thanks, now I don't mean to objectify
But this the metaphore that crossed my mind
You sweet, good enough to eat
Now stand you on the top of happy hours,
And many maiden gardens, yet unset,
Ali Ababwa

Never ordinary, never boring
That physique!
To hear with eyes belongs to love's fine wit.
Mine eye hath play'd the painter and hath stell'd,

Anything rearrange, even climate can change
You ain't ever had a friend like me (Never!)

Just a lamp and a rub away from whatever you want
My deepest sense, how hard true sorrow hits,
And soon to you, as you to me, then tender'd
Switch
Woo ah ha
I respect women when I'm on a date
Which, rank of goodness, would by ill be cur'd;
But thence I learn and find the lesson true,

With his bears and lions a brass band and more (What?)
With his forty fakirs (Oh!) his cooks, his bakers (Oh!)
His birds that warble on key (Oh!)
To mar the subject that before was well?
For to no other pass my verses tend
Everyone, new millennium

True dat, true dat, true dat
Yo London, uh come on
When thou shalt be dispos'd to set me light,
And place my merit in the eye of scorn,
Some jokes dropped them doo-doo rhymes at my rest
The B-I-G, W-I-L-L
King of swing, and I rock well
And in his thoughts of love doth share a part:

So, either by thy picture or my love,
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Why should I try to flow, the way y'all flow
Or do a show like y'all show, nah that ain't where my head at now
The spirit of love, with a perpetual dulness.
Let this sad interim like the ocean be

We ain't party Megatrons
We transform and get lit
We ain't party Megatrons
For summer and his pleasures wait on thee,
And, thou away, the very birds are mute:
Man who the hell cares?
Just don't stop the beat
No time to sleep, yo it's on tonight

Made more or less by thy continual haste.
This I do vow and this shall ever be;
'Neath Arabian moons
A fool off his guard could fall and fall hard
Out there on the dunes
Then--churls--their thoughts, although their eyes were kind,

To thy fair flower add the rank smell of weeds:
Uhh (Doo-doo-doo-doo)
Wicki-wild wild (Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)
Wicki-wicki-wild
Even of five hundred courses of the sun,
Show me your image in some antique book,
Quintessential megalomaniac what's my rap name
Big Will I'm the man

Not conceited I'm as good as I say I am
To any sensual feast with thee alone:
But my five wits nor my five senses can
You took your love away from me
Oh oh oh oh
You took your love, you took your love, you took your love

By seeing farther than the eye hath shown.
They look into the beauty of thy mind,
We're goin straight, to
The Wild Wild West
We're goin straight, to
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
Featur'd like him, like him with friends possess'd,
A hacienda so cute with, five little kids calling you mom and calling me dad

Having more good times than JJ had
Judging by the look in your eyes, you see it
Then may I dare to boast how I do love thee;
Till then, not show my head where thou mayst prove me.
Whether I'm on stage or in the studio booth
A hundred proof, raisin' the roof, raisin' the roof

(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
To take a new acquaintance of thy mind.
These offices, so oft as thou wilt look,
I wish I woulda told the girls to "drop it like it's hot"

Summer, summer, summertime, seems like all I got
Get back, I wish I woulda made that
With April's first-born flowers, and all things rare,
That heaven's air in this huge rondure hems.

You don't wanna go drop the bomb now Willie
Keep a nice flow for your mom down in Philly
On the news you go if you blow and act silly, y'know?
if thou wouldst use the strength of all thy state!
But do not so; I love thee in such sort,
New hotness pitch black six hundred man

Don't you understand?
What you thought I wouldn't come again?
Were it not sinful then, striving to mend,
To mar the subject that before was well?
Got you in the palm with a bomb like Saddam
Blowing up spots then running off with the pot
Left Eye ready for action
And his love-kindling fire did quickly steep

In a cold valley-fountain of that ground;
On my PC where that CD go
But yo, ain't nothin promised, one day I'll be gone
Feel the strife, but trust life does go on
By their rank thoughts, my deeds must not be shown;
Unless this general evil they maintain,

Me and Jeff again, "Oh my" you say
1985 to the Y2K
The new millenium, propehicies, I'm fulfillin' 'em
What merit lived in me, that you should love
After my death,--dear love, forget me quite,
The Wild Wild West (I done done it again y'all, done done it again)
The Wild Wild West (Ha hah, ha hah)
The Wild Wild West (Big Will, Dru Hill, uh)

Where breath most breathes, even in the mouths of men.
I grant thou wert not married to my Muse,
Throughout life people will make you mad
Disrespect you and treat you bad
Let God deal with the things they do
But heavy tears, badges of either's woe.

The other two, slight air, and purging fire
You can smell every spice
While you haggle the price
Of the silks and the satin shawls
Haply I think on thee,-- and then my state,
Like to the lark at break of day arising
Jazzy Jeff and Fresh Prince back up in your face
Me and Jeff again, "Oh my" you say

1985 to the Y2K
Those that can see thou lov'st, and I am blind.
O! from what power hast thou this powerful might,
Ain't where we've been, it's where we gonna be
Get ready to hum Auld Lang Syne
Cause a person that know the words is hard to find

For she hath no exchequer now but his,
And proud of many, lives upon his gains.
Touched your head gently, felt my heart melt
Cause I know I loved you more than life itself
Then to my knees, and I begged the Lord please
Holds in perfection but a little moment,
That this huge stage presenteth nought but shows
Let's get this started now

Let's get this started now
I know the deal, I talked to Mary Jane and she said
They had not skill enough your worth to sing:
For we, which now behold these present days,
I'm Comin... I'm Comin... I'm Comin... I'm Comin
I am the man in black I'm back

Breaking the back of the random attackers
For as the sun is daily new and old,
So is my love still telling what is told.
Turn around now switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
By that sweet ornament which truth doth give.
The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem

I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
I got my swagga back

I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
Who even but now come back again, assur'd,
Of thy fair health, recounting it to me:
Jazzy Jeff is (so fresh)

Biz, do it
Whoo, for the old school
And all the rest forgot for which he toil'd:
Then happy I, that love and am lov'd,
Rarely I seen faith be fared
We got a stroke of grace
Remember you was countin me out?
With Time's injurious hand crush'd and o'erworn;

When hours have drain'd his blood and fill'd his brow
From the hospital that first night
Took a hour just ta get the car seat in right
People driving all fast, got me kinda upset
Nor can thy shame give physic to my grief;
Though thou repent, yet I have still the loss:

The sweet beat you ain't tryin to win no TV
Another dude get a move no need to outdo it
Rule number four, out on the floor
Now, while the world is bent my deeds to cross,
Join with the spite of fortune, make me bow,
Rodin inspired hand sculpted you the desire of man (uh)
Michelangelo grieves inside you
Seeds of my wildest dreams fertilized in your eyes

Thou gav'st me thine not to give back again.
As an unperfect actor on the stage,
As I roll where a tank of gas'll take me at
I used to rock these red Iroc Z's
Now I rock the MB's with the twelves and V's
He robs thee of, and pays it thee again.

He lends thee virtue, and he stole that word
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Like this, let me see you bop your head, nod your head, come on!
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Whose influence is thine, and born of thee:
In others' works thou dost but mend the style,
Yo, it's a warnin shot over the bow

Truth be told, this ain't my style

You gotta understand some stuff a man can't allow
And die as fast as they see others grow;
And nothing 'gainst Time's scythe can make defence
And we all know that L.A. and Philly stay jiggy
But on the sneak, Miami bringin heat for real
Y'all don't understand

For beauty's pattern to succeeding men.
Yet, do thy worst old Time: despite thy wrong,
And they be clapping, even when the rappin is wack
And what happened? When did we get happy with that?
He old-fashioned? Yup! Well let's be happy he back, ya heard me?
For we, which now behold these present days,
Have eyes to wonder, but lack tongues to praise.
Say yeah, yeah

(What? What? What?)
Say yeah, yeah
And brought to medicine a healthful state
Which, rank of goodness, would by ill be cur'd;
Yo, first ever rap Grammy
Let's talk about the only reason yo' ass went to Miami - yup!

Truck with rims - check; throwback jersey - check
Which three till now, never kept seat in one.
When in the chronicle of wasted time
Man I remember when the ball dropped for 90
Now it's 9-9, ten years behind me
What's gonna happen?
And, thou away, the very birds are mute:
Or, if they sing, 'tis with so dull a cheer,

Aww I love you sweetie
I love you too, all the way to the moon
I love you to the moon
In him those holy antique hours are seen,
Without all ornament, itself and true,
Tryin to bring down me, THE CHAMPION?

When y'all clowns gon' see that it CAN'T BE DONE
Understand me, son, I'm the slickest they is

But thou art all my art, and dost advance
As high as learning, my rude ignorance.
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
I got my swagga back
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
Save breed, to brave him when he takes thee hence.

O! that you were your self; but, love you are
I wanna spend all my life with only you
(Forever chasing forever, only you)
I wanna stay, lets stay together
And says in him thy fair appearance lies.
To side this title is impannelled

Uh, uh, it's twenty years of swag, y'all just witnessed
Let me remind everybody who Will Smith is
Rappers make it rain, let they money hit ya
I all alone beweeep my outcast state,
And trouble deaf heaven with my bootless cries,
C.R.E.A.M. to the maximum I be asking 'em
Would you like to bounce with the brother that's platinum?
Never see Will attacking 'em

O! know sweet love I always write of you,
And you and love are still my argument;
It's the MiBs, uhh, here come the MiBs
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
They won't let you remember
Yet then my judgment knew no reason why

My most full flame should afterwards burn clearer.
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Why should I try to flow, the way y'all flow
Wound me not with thine eye, but with thy tongue:
Use power with power, and slay me not by art,
He's a nice guy - sometimes y'all
Mistake nice for soft, so I before I go off I just

RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH
A bliss in proof,-- and prov'd, a very woe;
Before, a joy propos'd; behind a dream.
Or do a show like y'all show, nah that ain't where my head at now
Y'all in the hip-hop lost and found

That's what's wrong with the rap game right now

And both for my sake lay on me this cross:
But here's the joy; my friend and I are one;
Let's talk about takin the game beyond
How the hell we gon' have a battle of wits? Trick you unarmed
Let's talk about love for the game
I think good thoughts, whilst others write good words,
And like unlettered clerk still cry 'Amen'
Just glide on her

Cool as a fan
I'm the coolest, bluest one of 'em all
In the distraction of this madding fever!
O benefit of ill! now I find true
Cameras zoom on the impendin' doom
But then like *BOOM* black suits fill the room up

With the quickness talk with the witnesses
Counting no old thing old, thou mine, I thine,
Even as when first I hallow'd thy fair name.
Just a lamp and a rub away from whatever you want
Habibi, lemme show you the dream (Habibi!)
Just whisper if you don't wanna shout out what you need
My love looks fresh, and Death to me subscribes,
Since, spite of him, I'll live in this poor rime,

That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns
With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around
And art made tongue-tied by authority,
And folly--doctor-like--controlling skill,
Gently with the caress on your hand

And that kimono that I bought you on my trip to Japan
Sunshine peekin through the venetian blinds
Which die for goodness, who have lived for crime.
Were't aught to me I bore the canopy,
I'm goin to Miami
Welcome to Miami
Yo I heard the rainstorms ain't nothin to mess with
O! in what sweets dost thou thy sins enclose.

That tongue that tells the story of thy days,
Party in the city where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
Welcome to Miami
They that have power to hurt, and will do none,
That do not do the thing they most do show,

They bow to his whim, love serving him
They're just lousy with loyalty to Ali
Prince Ali
The canker blooms have full as deep a dye
As the perfumed tincture of the roses.
Its here and I like it
(Whoo! Ha-ha! Ha-ha!)
(Big Will, uh K-Ci y'all bringing it in)

Mine own true love that doth my rest defeat,
To play the watchman ever for thy sake:
Say yeah, yeah
(I can't hear y'all)
Say yeah, yeah
Thy worth the greater being woo'd of time;

For canker vice the sweetest buds doth love,
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Just cruisin (I'm just cruisin)
Where, baby, I don't care (just cruisin)
Nor double penance, to correct correction.
Pity me then, dear friend, and I assure ye,
They won't let you remember
Yeah

Another one
Comes home again, on better judgement making.
Thus have I had thee, as a dream doth flatter,
I really wish I could explain it baby
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby

Take heed, dear heart, of this large privilege;
The hardest knife ill-us'd doth lose his edge.
When the enemy is near the elite is here
So have no fear just let me see you
(Nod Ya Head! the Black Suits Comin')

How have mine eyes out of their spheres been fitted,
In the distraction of this madding fever!
I mean real bad girl, I'm talking rougher than rough

Do you think it'd be enough if we just had us?
Don't answer quick, think about it cause I'm askin for real
To show false Art what beauty was of yore.
Those parts of thee that the world's eye doth view
Land 'em somewhere, show 'em the town
Even on foreign ground let 'em know I'm around

I don't follow e'rybody when it's time to rap
Like to the lark at break of day arising
From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate,;
Living that life some consider a myth
Rock from South Street to one-two-fifth
Women used to tease me, give it to me now nice and easy
Let them say more that like of hearsay well;
I will not praise that purpose not to sell.

(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?
(You know it's Big Willie style)
Thy outward thus with outward praise is crown'd;
But those same tongues, that give thee so thine own,
Never ordinary, never boring

That physique!
Everything about that man
My life hath in this line some interest,
Which for memorial still with thee shall stay.
Wanna brawl with me? Trying to brawl with me?
Unh Unh What What
Yo... what what... then... lemme... see you just...
To put fair truth upon so foul a face?

In things right true my heart and eyes have err'd,
Just bounce it with me c'mon
Let me see ya just slide with me, just slide with me (slide, slide, slide, slide)
Just slide with me c'mon
Shall worms, inheritors of this excess,
Eat up thy charge? Is this thy body's end?

And we can dance all night to the early morning
I call for the days of the unadulterated
When the artistry was cultivated
All tongues--the voice of souls--give thee that due,
Uttering bare truth, even so as foes commend.
Bienvenidos a Miami
Bouncin in the club where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn

Ere beauty's dead fleece made another gay:
In him those holy antique hours are seen,
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
In sequent toil all forwards do contend.

Nativity, once in the main of light,
Throughout life people will make you mad
Disrespect you and treat you bad
Let God deal with the things they do
In me thou see'st the glowing of such fire,
That on the ashes of his youth doth lie,
The Wild Wild West (wick Wild Wild Wild, wa-wicki Wild Wild)
The Wild Wild West (wickidy-wick Wild Wild Wild)

(wa-wickedly wickedly wickedly wickedly)
Hang on such thorns, and play as wantonly
When summer's breath their masked buds discloses:
I mean, then, will I be Black enough?
Oh wait, maybe I'll jack a truck
Full of cigarettes, guns and drugs and stuff

Nor Mars his sword, nor war's quick fire shall burn
The living record of your memory.
Did I say I'm the slickest they is?
So if you barkin up the, wrong tree, we comin
Don't be startin nuttin, me and my partner gonna
And in abundance addeth to his store;
So thou, being rich in 'Will,' add to thy 'Will'
I mean it we won't be defeated

You seen it we did it even with weapons depleted
Galaxy defenders don't act like you don't remember
Who will believe my verse in time to come,

If it were fill'd with your most high deserts?
You got some punch, pizazz, yahoo, and how?
All you gotta do is rub that lamp

And then I'll say
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error and upon me prov'd,
Come on everyone, new millennium
Here it comes another year
Everyone, new millennium
Comes home again, on better judgement making.
Thus have I had thee, as a dream doth flatter,

(I can't hear y'all)
Say yeah, yeah
(I can't hear y'all)
Lest eyes well-seeing thy foul faults should find.
Canst thou, O cruel! say I love thee not,
Big Willies like Will Smith now call the kid (yo Rick)

So check the gift, everything consecutive
That's what happens when you steer black folk away from
You live in this, and dwell in lovers' eyes.
Sweet love, renew thy force; be it not said
So we sip a little something, leave the rest to spill
Me n' Charlie at the bar runnin up a high bill
Nothin less than ill, when we dress to kill
The charter of thy worth gives thee releasing;

My bonds in thee are all determinate.
Do me a favor write one verse without a curse
I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
Then--churls--their thoughts, although their eyes were kind,
To thy fair flower add the rank smell of weeds:

Wendy Williams, you don't know me
I'm not your punchin bag, you gon' blow me
Up, girl, better leave me alone
Grant, if thou wilt, thou art belov'd of many,
But that thou none lov'st is most evident:
You ain't never had a friend like me
Oh! Unh!
It's the big part, watch out!

But thou wilt not, nor he will not be free,
For thou art covetous, and he is kind;
When the clock struck twelve in the year 2G
Medianoche finally near
This will be that anthem amongst the cheers
Then in the number let me pass untold,

Though in thy store's account I one must be;
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?
(You know it's Big Willie style)
Counting no old thing old, thou mine, I thine,
Even as when first I hallow'd thy fair name.
It's crazy we had times of doubt right?
And since the dawn of time written history

Better men better poet than me
But at my mistress' eye Love's brand new-fired,
The boy for trial needs would touch my breast;
While we be rapping about things that really happen
Big willie style Philly style let's make it platinum
With Mademoiselle from Gezals to Versace

Which, used, lives th' executor to be.
Those hours, that with gentle work did frame
(Na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
Uh uh
How to divide the conquest of thy sight;
Mine eye my heart thy picture's sight would bar,
And seeing the good he had within him, let him out again

The life no longer for a big time baller, vic
Big Willies like Will Smith now call the kid (yo Rick)
She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure:
Her audit (though delayed) answered must be,
The Wild Wild West (When I bounce into the)
The Wild Wild West (Sisqo, Sisqo)

We're goin' straight to The Wild Wild West
Although she knows my days are past the best,
Simply I credit her false-speaking tongue:

Arabian nights
Like Arabian days
More often than not are hotter than hot
Pity the world, or else this glutton be,
To eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.

Me!
You ain't never had a friend like me!
(Bring it)
When not to be receives reproach of being;
And the just pleasure lost, which is so deem'd
Sun settin in the S-K-Y

Must say I've had the best day I'm..
Tryin to find a exit, a place to chill
Do I not think on thee, when I forgot
Am of my self, all tyrant, for thy sake?
Well, I'm on the job, you big nabob
You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend, you ain't
Never had a friend, never had a friend
I, sick withal, the help of bath desired,

And thither hied, a sad distemper'd guest,
(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
(He know) Can't nobody make it bounce like me
(She know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
Though to itself, it only live and die,
But if that flower with base infection meet,

Land 'em somewhere, show 'em the town
Even on foreign ground let 'em know I'm around
I don't follow e'rybody when it's time to rap
O! change thy thought, that I may change my mind:
Shall hate be fairer lodg'd than gentle love?
And the sun's from the west
And the sand in the glass is right
Come on down, stop on by

Make war upon this bloody tyrant, Time?
And fortify your self in your decay
Be like, oh! Fulfilling my calling
Big, Will, that's my name
Writing, rhymes, that's my game
As his triumphant prize. Proud of this pride,

He is contented thy poor drudge to be,
When I'm bouncin to the
The Wild Wild West the Wild Wild..
We're goin straight, to
Which by and by black night doth take away,
Death's second self, that seals up all in rest.
Bank account found minimal amounts
When countin' cause of my now ex-wife

I had to bore thick walls and all that
My life, being made of four, with two alone
Sinks down to death, oppress'd with melancholy;
I wanna stay, lets stay together
(Forever, forever together)
Chasing forever, with only you

To the wide world and all her fading sweets;
But I forbid thee one most heinous crime:
Now I ain't just messin wit'chu
I got better things to do, I'm tryin' to help
I got a lesson for you, I know you do the best you could do
The perfect ceremony of love's rite,
And in mine own love's strength seem to decay,
How we doing it?

(You know it's Big Willie style)
Now how we do it?
And that fresh blood which youngly thou bestow'st,
Thou mayst call thine when thou from youth convertest,
Tell my why did Malcolm and Martin depart from us
Tell me why did the sniper make that little boy shoot

And why, is human life always denied for loot?
Commanded by the motion of thine eyes?
But, love, hate on, for now I know thy mind,;
Endure pitfalls and all that, fallin', callin' for help
With no call back, where was ya'll at, gimme the ball back
I got my swagga back
Were an all-eating shame, and thriftless praise.
How much more praise deserv'd thy beauty's use,

You don't wanna see my hand where my hip be at

With Artemus, from the start of this, runnin' the game
James West, tamin' the West, so remember the name
And of this book, this learning mayst thou taste.
The wrinkles which thy glass will truly show
With his forty fakirs (Oh!) his cooks, his bakers (Oh!)

His birds that warble on key (Oh!)
Make way for Prince Ali!
Poor soul, the centre of my sinful earth,
My sinful earth these rebel powers array,
Like Arabian days
They seem to excite, take off and take flight
To shock and amaze
And you and love are still my argument;

So all my best is dressing old words new,
We seein them, on CNN, they just won't stop
The infrared, images of brutal attack
He said "Daddy now we killin 'em back," right right
Their images I lov'd, I view in thee,
And thou--all they--hast all the all of me.

The Wild Wild West (When I stroll into the)
The Wild Wild West (When I bounce into the)
The Wild Wild West (Sisqo, Sisqo)
Yet what of thee thy poet doth invent
He robs thee of, and pays it thee again.
Back on track from my rap/act sabbatical
Nine-point-six on the richter, kicked her
Yeah so slick the, chicks quick to, flip tha

Haply I think on thee,-- and then my state,
Like to the lark at break of day arising
Ha, ha, ha, ha
What? What? What? What?
Uh, Big Will, uh I'm bout to freak this
Whom thine eyes woo as mine importune thee:

Root pity in thy heart, that, when it grows,
I really wish I could explain it baby
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby
And see the brave day sunk in hideous night;
When I behold the violet past prime,

Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns
With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around

Lost - when you a slave to the biz
O! none but unthrifths. Dear my love, you know,
You had a father: let your son say so.
The Wild Wild West We're goin straight, to
When I'm bouncin to the
The Wild Wild West the Wild Wild..

In one of thine, from that which thou departest;
And that fresh blood which youngly thou bestow'st,
Sweetie you be the light for others, make 'em believe in God
This one goes out to all the big willies
Big Will the high roller
When love, converted from the thing it was,
Shall reasons find of settled gravity;
I mean it we won't be defeated

You seen it we did it even with weapons depleted
Galaxy defenders don't act like you don't remember
Makes summer's welcome, thrice more wished, more rare.
Being your slave what should I do but tend,
Now who this brother lookin, and now he runnin bookin'
I'm mad I'm like the fisherman I almost had my hook in

I figured I should get up, and quickly clear my head up
Then hate me when thou wilt; if ever, now;
Now, while the world is bent my deeds to cross,
We're goin' straight to the Wild Wild West (When I roll into the)
(The Wild, Wild West)
(When I bounce into the)
May time disgrace and wretched minutes kill.
Yet fear her, O thou minion of her pleasure!

Jeff do the ditto for your average scratcher
Stature of a rapper slash actor
Back to the future on wax
Return forgetful Muse, and straight redeem,
In gentle numbers time so idly spent;
Be like, oh! Fulfilling my calling

Big, Will, that's my name

Writing, rhymes, that's my game
Or whether revolution be the same.
O! sure I am the wits of former days,
I got my swagga back
I got my swagga back
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
Look in your glass, and there appears a face

That over-goes my blunt invention quite,
I ain't gonna lie to you, I remember layin eyes on you
All I thought about was livin life beside you, Boo
All I wanna do is be the perfect guy to you
So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,
So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

With the hot mamis screaming "Â¡Ay papi!"
Everytime I come to town, they be spottin me
In the drop Bentley, ain't no stoppin me
Look in thy glass and tell the face thou viewest
Now is the time that face should form another;
I lace the rap, Jeff do the cut
Yeah what, Rob do the mix, tape to JL
Then Tommy Mottola put it on sell

These offices, so oft as thou wilt look,
Shall profit thee and much enrich thy book.
That's what I'm talking bout, Switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
For sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds;

Lilies that fester, smell far worse than weeds.
It's a full-time job to be a good dad
You got so much more stuff than I had
I gotta study just to keep with the changin times
Nor services to do, till you require.
Nor dare I chide the world-without-end hour,
Tell you the truth, it's like (Candy) cause I'm feelin like its callin me
You're tryin ta hold on, but fallin

Seem quite far ta me
Then of thy beauty do I question make,
That thou among the wastes of time must go,
Leave you hanging without bringing you the fun again?

Tangling with the alien scum again
Monumental it's the black suits running in

Since mind at first in character was done!
That I might see what the old world could say
He'll see how I've been leadin his troops
You can't do dirt your whole life and say - OOPS!
Now where was Jesus when you was cheatin and you was deceivin me?
Their images I lov'd, I view in thee,
And thou--all they--hast all the all of me.
(You know it's Big Willie style)

Well now it's looking like a car show
Convoys and whips on the strip
And to the most of praise add something more;
But that is in my thought, whose love to you,
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)

Gettin' jiggy wit it
O! never say that I was false of heart,
Though absence seem'd my flame to qualify,
In soul position and can rock a whole convention
Movie screens to the club scene
My whole crew looking clean
Robbing no old to dress his beauty new;
And him as for a map doth Nature store,

Its here and I like it
(Say what? What?)
(Say what? What?)
My most true mind thus maketh mine untrue.
Or whether doth my mind, being crown'd with you,
I remember trying to count how old I'd be

When the clock struck twelve in the year 2G
Medianoche finally near
My heart doth plead that thou in him dost lie,--
A closet never pierc'd with crystal eyes--
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it
But thou art all my art, and dost advance

As high as learning, my rude ignorance.
Early mornin' wake up
Gently with the caress on your hand
And that kimono that I bought you on my trip to Japan
And haply of our old acquaintance tell.
For thee, against my self I'll vow debate,

Wicki-wicki
Wild Wild West (Yeah!)
Jim West, desperado
And to his robbery had annex'd thy breath;
But, for his theft, in pride of all his growth
You don't wanna see my hand where my hip be at
With Artemus, from the start of this, runnin' the game
James West, tamin' the West, so remember the name

Making his style admired every where.
You to your beauteous blessings add a curse,
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
Eight-fifty I.S. if you need a lift
Till then, not show my head where thou mayst prove me.

Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,
Truck with rims - check; throwback jersey - check
Champagne bottles - check; lots of models - DAMN!
That's the list for 90% of y'all videos and songs
He of tall building, and of goodly pride:
Then if he thrive and I be cast away,
Told her I was from Philly, she looked at me said really?
And judgin from her t-shirt I could tell that she was chilly

So I gave her my sweater, she said her name was Etta
Whom thine eyes woo as mine importune thee:
Root pity in thy heart, that, when it grows,
I remember trying to count how old I'd be
When the clock struck twelve in the year 2G
Medianoche finally near

Mad in pursuit and in possession so;
Had, having, and in quest, to have extreme;
With only you
(Forever chasing forever)

Yo, if you can't dance, it's cool to get up now
Wretched in this alone, that thou mayst take
All this away, and me most wretched make.
(Na na na na na na na)

(Na na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Without all bail shall carry me away,
My life hath in this line some interest,
Now it's 9-9, ten years behind me
What's gonna happen?

Don't nobody know
For whether beauty, birth, or wealth, or wit,
Or any of these all, or all, or more,
People driving all fast, got me kinda upset
Got you home safe, placed you in your bassinet
That night I don't think one wink I slept
So is my love still telling what is told.
Thy glass will show thee how thy beauties wear,

I got the fever for the flavor of a crowd-pleaser
DJ play another from the prince of this
Your highness, only mad chicks ride in my whips
The soil is this, that thou dost common grow.
That thou art blam'd shall not be thy defect,
Mistake nice for soft, so I before I go off I just

RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH
Yo mic check, mic check, yeah here you go
And all my honest faith in thee is lost:
For I have sworn deep oaths of thy deep kindness,
Ride my jetskis, loungin in the palm trees
Cause you gotta have cheese for the summerhouse piece on South Beach
Water so clear, you can see to the bottom
That thou consum'st thy self in single life?

Ah! if thou issueless shalt hap to die,
Or with the bub tryin' to pick 'em up
Whack dancin', wookin pa nub
His shirt too bright, pants too tight, boy settle down
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st,
Nor shall death brag thou wander'st in his shade,

Huh?

Intro:

(Come Come on)

Myself corrupting, salving thy amiss,

Excusing thy sins more than thy sins are;

Can you feel it? C'mon, c'mon

Yeah (Breakdown, breakdown, breakdown)

Keep it moving, keep it moving

Return of love, more blest may be the view;

Or call it winter, which being full of care,

Dang, diggy, dang, da-dang, da-dang, diggy, diggy

Back with the Trackmasters

The bang, jiggy, jiggy

For to thy sensual fault I bring in sense,--

Thy adverse party is thy advocate,--

And why, is human life always denied for loot?

Tell me why did Mandela have to live in a cage?

Why did my brother Sterling have to die at that age?

Or else receiv'st with pleasure thine annoy?

If the true concord of well-tuned sounds,

Miami

Party in the city where the heat is on

All night, on the beach till the break of dawn

Mine be thy love and thy love's use their treasure.

So is it not with me as with that Muse,

Here come the Men in Black (ohh, here they come)

Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)

Here come the Men in Black

Thy looks should nothing thence, but sweetness tell.

How like Eve's apple doth thy beauty grow,

Whoo

Here come the Men in Black

It's the MiBs, uhh, here come the MiBs

For to thy sensual fault I bring in sense,--

Thy adverse party is thy advocate,--

Did I say I'm the slickest they is?

So if you barkin up the, wrong tree, we comin

Don't be startin nuttin, me and my partner gonna

And all in war with Time for love of you,
As he takes from you, I engraft you new.
Jazzy Jeff is (so fresh)
West Philly is (so fresh)

Ladies and Gentlemen
'Gainst death, and all-oblivious enmity
Shall you pace forth; your praise shall still find room
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na na)
Thou wilt restore to be my comfort still:
But thou wilt not, nor he will not be free,

But on the sneak, Miami bringin heat for real
Y'all don't understand
I never seen so many Dominican women with cinnamon tans
Within be fed, without be rich no more:
So shall thou feed on Death, that feeds on men,
Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')

Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head!The Black Suits Comin')
Like this (Nod Ya Head!)
When other petty griefs have done their spite,
But in the onset come: so shall I taste
(He know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(You know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me
(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
Of faults conceal'd, wherein I am attainted;

That thou in losing me shalt win much glory:
Shock 'em when it's boring, get on the floor!
Uhh, it's the groovicide bomber
Mic in my vest tight, strapped to my chest like
And place my merit in the eye of scorn,
Upon thy side, against myself I'll fight,

What up cutie wop? Sure sure is cookin yo
I know I'm spoken for, can't hurt lookin though
Pop CD's, B-I-G's, then 2Pac's
Shall neigh--no dull flesh--in his fiery race;
But love, for love, thus shall excuse my jade,--
Don't hate me
One is where they rate me

Lately you could find me

But sweet, or colour it had stol'n from thee.
Where art thou Muse that thou forget'st so long,
I wanna send a message to 'em, teach 'em a lesson quickly
They publically addressin me, disrespectin me heavily
They better be lucky the way my blessings affected me, but
Which heavily he answers with a groan,

More sharp to me than spurring to his side;
Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
They won't let you remember (won't let you remember)
You to your beauteous blessings add a curse,
Being fond on praise, which makes your praises worse.
A whoo hoo say what what
Ha ha

Uh, uh, it's twenty years of swag, y'all just witnessed
Thou blind fool, Love, what dost thou to mine eyes,
That they behold, and see not what they see?
(Na na na na na na)
Eight-fifty I.S. if you need a lift
Who's the kid in the drop? Who else Will Smith

Thou canst not love disgrace me half so ill,
To set a form upon desired change,
He just, kept on pressin me, wanna know why
Then one week later our bombs were dropped
We seein them, on CNN, they just won't stop
For she hath no exchequer now but his,
And proud of many, lives upon his gains.
Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby

Don't cry, dry your eyes
I really wish I could explain it baby
Shall you pace forth; your praise shall still find room
Even in the eyes of all posterity
Turn around now switch
Turn it over and hit it

Ooh la la la
Eternal numbers to outlive long date.

If my slight muse do please these curious days,
Mistake nice for soft, so I before I go off I just
He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!
In a cold valley-fountain of that ground;
Which borrow'd from this holy fire of Love,

If you ever get near us, don't jeer us, we're the fearless
MiBs, freezin' up all the flack
(What's that stand for?) Men in Black
Which labouring for invention bear amiss
The second burthen of a former child!
(Whoo! Ha-ha! Ha-ha!)

(Big Will, uh K-Ci y'all bringing it in)
(What?)
And all in war with Time for love of you,
As he takes from you, I engraft you new.
Though I ain't no knight, and my armor don't shine
My mom said the lynch pin of love is trust
An taught me monogamy is a, monoga-must
Of hand, of foot, of lip, of eye, of brow,

I see their antique pen would have express'd
Forget the rest cause I'm the best, and I'm a nympho-
Maniac, insaniac, I'll put you in a trance and
If you party with me, I'll always keep you dancin'
That I in thy abundance am suffic'd,
And by a part of all thy glory live.

The Wild Wild West
The Wild Wild West (Uhh.. uhh..)
The Wild Wild West (Can't stop the bumrush)
By that sweet ornament which truth doth give.
The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem
Don't cry, dry your eyes
I really wish I could explain it baby
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby

Who all their parts of me to thee did give,
That due of many now is thine alone:
You can wish for what you want 'cause I'm granting 'em all
Mister (Mister!), Mister (Mister!)
Tell me whatever you need (Whatcha need?)

Lest guilty of my faults thy sweet self prove:

For, thou betraying me, I do betray
I remember trying to count how old I'd be
When the clock struck twelve in the year 2G
Medianoche finally near
Most true it is, that I have look'd on truth
Askance and strangely; but, by all above,
I'm Comin... I'm Comin... I'm Comin... I'm Comin
I am the man in black I'm back

Breaking the back of the random attackers
Then, gentle cheater, urge not my amiss,
Lest guilty of my faults thy sweet self prove:
To gawk and grovel and stare at Prince Ali, oops
And I absolutely love the way he dresses
He's got ninety-five white Persian monkeys

Let me confess that we two must be twain,
Although our undivided loves are one:
So go witcha life, forget that Roswell crap
Show love to the black suit, 'cause that's the Men in
That's the Men in
On newer proof, to try an older friend,
A god in love, to whom I am confin'd.
(Na na na na na na na)

(Na na na na na na na)l
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
In me thou see'st the glowing of such fire,
That on the ashes of his youth doth lie,
Everytime the ladies pass, they be like (Hi Will)
Can y'all feel me, all ages and races

Real sweet faces
Suffering my friend for my sake to approve her.
If I lose thee, my loss is my love's gain,
Never see Will attacking 'em
Rather play ball with Shaq and 'em, flatten 'em
Psych, kidding
All losses are restor'd and sorrows end.
Thy bosom is endeared with all hearts,

Women used to tease me, give it to me now nice and easy
Since I moved up like George and Weezie
C.R.E.A.M. to the maximum I be asking 'em
Save where thou art not, though I feel thou art,
Within the gentle closure of my breast,
It's me big Will, Nas, Escobar, J.L. Omar

Carry money bags collect the chips then we all quick to swift exit
Now how we do it?
Making no summer of another's green,
Robbing no old to dress his beauty new;
Hit her with a drop top with the ribbon
Crib for my mom on the outskirts of Philly
You trying to flex on me?
And in this change is my invention spent,

Three themes in one, which wondrous scope affords.
Remember you was countin me out?
It's crazy we had times of doubt right?
And since the dawn of time written history
By chance, or nature's changing course untrimm'd:
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,

And this dude out on the floor OD'n, just way overdancin
You know so his mami wanna holla at me
She thought my name was Billy, I told her it was Willie
Bearing thy heart, which I will keep so chary
As tender nurse her babe from faring ill.
How we doing it?
(You know it's Big Willie style)
Now how we do it?

But he that writes of you, if he can tell
That you are you, so dignifies his story,
Slick Rick
Will Smith
Biz Mark
A man in hue all 'hues' in his controlling,

Which steals men's eyes and women's souls amazeth.
Uh, uh
I'm bout to freak this
Ha, ha, ha, ha
And thou present'st a pure unstained prime.

Thou hast passed by the ambush of young days
Psych, kidding
Thought I took a spill, but I didn't

Trust the lady of my life she hitting
Kissing with golden face the meadows green,
Gilding pale streams with heavenly alchemy;
Sounds like you? That was my intention
I paid dues, now dudes pay attention
I live for it, even though the flicks is hittin

Wherein it finds a joy above the rest:
But these particulars are not my measure,
Girl on the floor, all her friends around her
I mean real clean, ain't gotta touch or nothing
It ain't like I like a chick on chick or something
Crooked eclipses 'gainst his glory fight,
And Time that gave doth now his gift confound.
So, get on out in that square

He's a winner, he's a whiz, a wonder
Adjust your veil and prepare
Or what strong hand can hold his swift foot back?
Or who his spoil of beauty can forbid?
Jam, you know I'm fresh in flavor
Yeah, that's right, I'm talkin' 'bout me

The R-K-I-E in the place to be
Of others' voices, that my adder's sense
To critic and to flatterer stopped are.
(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
(She know) Can't nobody make it bounce like me
(He know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
To every hymn that able spirit affords,
In polish'd form of well-refined pen.

Yeah
Can you feel it? C'mon, c'mon
Yeah (Breakdown, breakdown, breakdown)
That over-goes my blunt invention quite,
Dulling my lines, and doing me disgrace.
See me servin like the U.S. Open

Another type of hustler listed at Blockbuster
.. go and ask a movie usher
And found it in thy cheek: he can afford
No praise to thee, but what in thee doth live.
Haha, I wanna kiss you all the time
But I will test that butt when you cut outta line, true that
Uh-uh-uh why you do that?
Nor double penance, to correct correction.

Pity me then, dear friend, and I assure ye,
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
Welcome to Miami
Bienvenidos a Miami
O! if,--I say you look upon this verse,
When I perhaps compounded am with clay,

(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
(She know) Can't nobody make it bounce like me
(He know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
Than in the breath that from my mistress reeks.
I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
Who's the kid in the drop? Who else Will Smith
Living that life some consider a myth
Rock from South Street to one-two-fifth

Yet in these thoughts my self almost despising,
Haply I think on thee,-- and then my state,
Show love to the black suit, 'cause that's the Men in
That's the Men in
Here come the Men in Black (here they come)
Your own glass shows you when you look in it.

To me, fair friend, you never can be old,
You ain't never (Never!)
Had a (Had a)
Friend (Friend)
I grant, sweet love, thy lovely argument
Deserves the travail of a worthier pen;
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?

(You know it's Big Willie style)
So thy great gift, upon misprision growing,
Comes home again, on better judgement making.

What?
All my love
Everything I got baby

But sad mortality o'ersways their power,
How with this rage shall beauty hold a plea,
He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!
He's a nice guy - how your mom an' 'em?
To side this title is impannelled
A quest of thoughts, all tenants to the heart;
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)

Turn it over and hit it
Ooh la la la
Than you shall hear the surly sullen bell
Give warning to the world that I am fled
Show love to the black suit, 'cause that's the Men in
That's the Men in

Here come the Men in Black (here they come)
My thoughts and my discourse as madmen's are,
At random from the truth vainly express'd;
Here come the Men in Black
It's the MiBs, uhh, here come the MiBs
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
Which by and by black night doth take away,
Death's second self, that seals up all in rest.

I mean madness, sickness, sadness, swaggerless back in the day
Fat, ugly chicks in New York on the radio, saying I'm gay
I had a bonafide downside frown
Be absent from thy walks; and in my tongue
Thy sweet beloved name no more shall dwell,
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!

He's a nice guy - sometimes y'all
Mistake nice for soft, so I before I go off I just
His rider lov'd not speed, being made from thee:
The bloody spur cannot provoke him on,
And since the dawn of time written history
Better men better poet than me
Have tried to set verse to the love they knew
Ah! do not, when my heart hath 'scap'd this sorrow,

Come in the rearward of a conquer'd woe;
The good guys dress in black remember that
Just in case we ever face to face and make contact
The title held by me: MiB
To-morrow see again, and do not kill
The spirit of love, with a perpetual dulness.

It's like a kid fallin for you
So here's my own private nickname, I'm a call you
Candy (no doubt, do you wanna bounce?)
O! let it then as well beseem thy heart
To mourn for me since mourning doth thee grace,
He's got 10,000 servants and flunkies
Proud to work for him
They bow to his whim, love serving him

Whilst I alone did call upon thy aid,
My verse alone had all thy gentle grace;
And seeing the good he had within him, let him out again
The life no longer for a big time baller, vic
Big Willies like Will Smith now call the kid (yo Rick)
Which to repair should be thy chief desire.

O! change thy thought, that I may change my mind:
Mid-life, REBORN! And can't wait to tell
If I don't believe what you believe I'm goin to hell
Well, Yeah
Or from their proud lap pluck them where they grew:
Nor did I wonder at the lily's white,
It's all because of you, I'm feelin' sad and blue
You went away, now my life is just rainy days

I love you so, how much, you'll never know
And therefore to your fair no painting set;
I found, or thought I found, you did exceed
They won't let you remember (won't let you remember)
Here come the Men in Black (ohh, here they come)
Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)

And delves the parallels in beauty's brow,
Feeds on the rarities of nature's truth,
Yo mic check, mic check, yeah here you go

Nah, he over here
Yeah, I heard he got that hot new thing
On newer proof, to try an older friend,
A god in love, to whom I am confin'd.
So I'm thinkin I'mma scoot me somethin hot

In this salsa- merengue melting pot
Hottest club in the city, and it's right on the beach
Being your slave what should I do but tend,
Upon the hours, and times of your desire?
Would simply check into my life and times, dissectin my rhymes
He'll see how I've been leadin his troops

You can't do dirt your whole life and say - OOPS!
Or from their proud lap pluck them where they grew:
Nor did I wonder at the lily's white,
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
Big Will just freak this (yeah, yeah)
Whilst I, my sovereign, watch the clock for you,
Nor think the bitterness of absence sour,

Yo you know I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
Oh you like when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)
Thus policy in love, to anticipate
The ills that were not, grew to faults assur'd,
And be at my show and you'll see where I should go

On the charts of rhyme, arts and thoughts in rap form
Damn it, I expanded the platform
And fortify your self in your decay
With means more blessed than my barren rhyme?
Let's get this started now
I know the deal, I talked to Mary Jane and she said
Your ex-boyfriends Mike and Ike are both Lemonheads
Making no summer of another's green,

Robbing no old to dress his beauty new;
Psych, kidding
Thought I took a spill, but I didn't
Trust the lady of my life she hitting
Till each to raz'd oblivion yield his part
Of thee, thy record never can be miss'd.

I'm Comin... I'm Comin... I'm Comin... I'm Comin
I am the man in black I'm back
Breaking the back of the random attackers
Do in consent shake hands to torture me,
The one by toil, the other to complain
But this the metaphore that crossed my mind
You sweet, good enough to eat
Make a brother wanna TLC--Creep

But not to tell of good or evil luck,
Of plagues, of dearths, or seasons' quality;
Swerving lane
In pole position rolling deep like a coalition
In soul position and can rock a whole convention
And in the praise thereof spends all his might,

To make me tongue-tied speaking of your fame!
It was worth it, he never retaliated
He saved it, slaving, on the road blazing
Dazed when he was low, nothing could raise him
If thou turn back and my loud crying still.
Two loves I have of comfort and despair,
Its here and I like it
(Whoo! K-Ci y'all, K-Ci y'all)

Gonna pack the dance floor
Thou dost beguile the world, unbless some mother.
For where is she so fair whose unear'd womb
His birds that warble on key (Oh!)
Make way for Prince Ali!
Oh, imagine a land, it's a faraway place

For when these quicker elements are gone
In tender embassy of love to thee,
A lot like L.L., Chuck D, Slick and Dougie
I think y'all love me, but y'all place other rappers above me
And I don't know if you feel my flow
Of him, myself, and thee I am forsaken;
A torment thrice three-fold thus to be cross'd:
Three wishes, what I need to make true?

Mister (Mister!), Mister (Mister!)

Tell me whatever you need (Whatcha need?)
Or captain jewels in the carcanet.
So is the time that keeps you as my chest,
Yo if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)

If you want to nod just say (Ooo-oh!)
'Since from thee going, he went wilful-slow,
Towards thee I'll run, and give him leave to go.'
Thought I took a spill, but I didn't
Trust the lady of my life she hitting
Hit her with a drop top with the ribbon
When thou art all the better part of me?
What can mine own praise to mine own self bring?

Another one
You know it's Will Smith and DJ Khaled (Whoo)
Unh, too late, y'all done wound me up (Turn it up!)
By those swift messengers return'd from thee,
Who even but now come back again, assur'd,
Out for the night with my squad

And we be flossing down the fifteen
My whole aura gleaming
Tir'd with all these, from these would I be gone,
Save that, to die, I leave my love alone.
There was a little boy, tight clout that might sprout
Tried to help lead black folk the right route
Delayed
Is more than my o'erpress'd defence can bide?

Let me excuse thee: ah! my love well knows
Why, if I were gay on Friday night I'd...
Larry Elder - Uncle Tom?
You're lucky I ain't make you the whole damn rhyme
That did not better for my life provide
Than public means which public manners breeds.

Jazzy Jeff, Fresh Prince and uh
Little taste of the old school
Jazzy Jeff, yo, break it down one time
'Gainst death, and all-oblivious enmity
Shall you pace forth; your praise shall still find room
It's me big Will, Nas, Escobar, J.L. Omar

Carry money bags collect the chips then we all quick to swift exit
Now how we do it?

He robs thee of, and pays it thee again.
He lends thee virtue, and he stole that word
Someone just cleaned that floor
A whoo hoo say what what
Ha ha
But rising at thy name doth point out thee,

As his triumphant prize. Proud of this pride,
(Na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
What?
Your monument shall be my gentle verse,
Which eyes not yet created shall o'er-read;
If I'm goin to hell, it's makin me wonder
The greatest atrocities ever committed on this planet have been in the name of God

This country was founded by the Puritans for the express purpose of oppression free worship
Which should example where your equal grew.
Lean penury within that pen doth dwell
To all those other emcees that be tryin' to get the info
Forget the rest cause I'm the best, and I'm a nympho-
Maniac, insaniac, I'll put you in a trance and

Because I would not dull you with my song.
Alack! what poverty my Muse brings forth,
New hotness pitch black six hundred man
Don't you understand?
What you thought I wouldn't come again?
I never saw that you did painting need,
And therefore to your fair no painting set;
Turn it over and hit it

Ooh la la la
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
But that so much of earth and water wrought,
I must attend, time's leisure with my moan;
You seen it we did it even with weapons depleted
Galaxy defenders don't act like you don't remember

Taking contenders and proving they only pretenders

And whether that my angel be turn'd fiend,
Suspect I may, yet not directly tell;
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
So I'm up in my spot in Miami the other night right
And this dude out on the floor OD'n, just way overdancin
And even thence thou wilt be stol'n I fear,
For truth proves thievish for a prize so dear.

Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
They won't let you remember (no, no)
Alright check it, let me tell you this in closin'
Against my love shall be as I am now,
With Time's injurious hand crush'd and o'erworn;
And I don't know if you feel my flow

And be at my show and you'll see where I should go
On the charts of rhyme, arts and thoughts in rap form
Nor that full star that ushers in the even,
Doth half that glory to the sober west,
They won't let you remember (won't let you remember)
Uh uh, uh uh, now
From the deepest of the darkest of night
How would thy shadow's form form happy show

To the clear day with thy much clearer light,
And don't put your thing on her, cool?
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
But then begins a journey in my head
To work my mind, when body's work's expired:

Sunshine peekin through the venetian blinds
Four years, and like wine, you got finer with time
I got a question, if the Prada dressin and the Gucci
Who will believe my verse in time to come,
If it were fill'd with your most high deserts?
Coming right through
Don't be spiteful
Plus an eyeful, Sporting hot pink

If Time have any wrinkle graven there;
If any, be a satire to decay,
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Why should I try to flow, the way y'all flow

Or do a show like y'all show, nah that ain't where my head at now
Now with the drops of this most balmy time,

My love looks fresh, and Death to me subscribes,
Everybody wanna do Will Smith numbers
I don't know if your life got that many summers
I got inspired, quickly, I unretired, the Fresh Prince just re-wired
No love toward others in that bosom sits
That on himself such murd'rous shame commits.
I'm stunning man
New hotness pitch black six hundred man

Don't you understand?
Let me confess that we two must be twain,
Although our undivided loves are one:
Ladies half-dressed, fully equipped
And they be screamin out, (Will we loved your last hit)
So I'm thinkin I'mma scoot me somethin hot

More than enough am I that vex'd thee still,
To thy sweet will making addition thus.
Big Will bringing the heat
K-Ci bringing the plan
Ringin it in, waiting for the ball to drop
Deserves the travail of a worthier pen;
Yet what of thee thy poet doth invent
Just cruisin

Sun settin in the S-K-Y
Must say I've had the best day I'm..
And soon to you, as you to me, then tender'd
The humble salve, which wounded bosoms fits!
And I guess that make you the Mirage
Wait you more exotic than that you like the Taj Mahal momma

You a treasure to me life with you is a pleasure to me
Of him, myself, and thee I am forsaken;
A torment thrice three-fold thus to be cross'd:
Candy (no doubt, do you wanna bounce?)
It's the same feelin I always seem to get around you
Let's get this started now
When in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes
I all alone beweeep my outcast state,

Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
Just the two of us, (Just the two of us)
Just the two of us, building castles in the sky
And nothing 'gainst Time's scythe can make defence
Save breed, to brave him when he takes thee hence.
Turn it over and hit it

Turn around now switch
Turn it over and hit it
That sin by him advantage should achieve,
And lace itself with his society?
Uh, and
The Men in Black
Uh, and
All days are nights to see till I see thee,

And nights bright days when dreams do show thee me.
All I thought about was livin life beside you, Boo
All I wanna do is be the perfect guy to you
Tell you the truth, it's like (Candy) cause I'm feelin like its callin me
Finding thy worth a limit past my praise;
And therefore art enforced to seek anew

Tone and Poke lace tha track
I lace the rap, Jeff do the cut
Yeah what, Rob do the mix, tape to JL
Whose fresh repair if now thou not renewest,
Thou dost beguile the world, unbless some mother.
(This year's American Music Award goes to)
Huh, thank you
I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)

When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st,
So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,
Ain't no MiBs, can I please
Do what we say that's the way we kick it
Yaknahmean? I see my noisy cricket get wicked on ya
In things right true my heart and eyes have err'd,

And to this false plague are they now transferr'd.
And respect for tolerance, there's only one outcome
Ms. Holy Roller, new angel
Wit'cha bible out shoutin and you ringin a bell

I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought,
And with old woes new wail my dear time's waste:
I wanna spend all my life with only you
(Each and every day forever chasing forever)

I wanna stay, lets stay together
And threescore year would make the world away.
Let those whom nature hath not made for store,
This one goes out to all the big willies
(let's listen to this dramatic show
Which was popular in the early days of radio)

When I break twenty? I am perjur'd most;
For all my vows are oaths but to misuse thee,
Ooh la la la
Switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Now all is done, save what shall have no end:
Mine appetite I never more will grind
Uh

On your mark ready set let's go, dance floor pro
I know you know I go psycho
Against that time, if ever that time come,
When I shall see thee frown on my defects,
So let's just - ease on down ease on down the road
No pager roll my hip as I'm rollin my whip

Cause today I'm on the solo creep
Among a number one is reckon'd none:
Then in the number let me pass untold,
I'm coming through with the fire that's letting you now
The light inside of me ether and it's gonna blow
All of my people are lit so don't get in our way
Shifts but his place, for still the world enjoys it;
But beauty's waste hath in the world an end,

Turn around now switch
Turn it over and hit it
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Or say with princes if it shall go well
By oft predict that I in heaven find:
RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH

Will's a nice guy, why he's so nice I'd
Let him date my daughter like he was a white guy
And make time's spoils despised every where.
Give my love fame faster than Time wastes life,
Early mornin' wake up
Gently with the caress on your hand
And that kimono that I bought you on my trip to Japan
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,

And summer's lease hath all too short a date:
Then come and meet his spectacular coterie
Prince ALM, mighty is he
Ali Ababwa
For if it see the rud'st or gentlest sight,
The most sweet favour or deformed'st creature,

I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
I got my swagga back
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
In all external grace you have some part,
But you like none, none you, for constant heart.
2-0-0-0, the Will 2 K
The new millennium, yo excuse me Willennium (yeah)
It can't get thicker than this (Big Will)

Speak of my lameness, and I straight will halt,
Against thy reasons making no defence.
Earth is worthless to her she be tripping like
Threatening me and my mens
Trying to get the light
Have eyes to wonder, but lack tongues to praise.

Not mine own fears, nor the prophetic soul
Earth is worthless to her she be tripping like
Threatening me and my mens
Trying to get the light
Call'd to that audit by advis'd respects;
Against that time when thou shalt strangely pass,
Wicki-wild
Wicki-wicki

Wild Wild West (Yeah!)
When I behold the violet past prime,

And sable curls, all silvered o'er with white;
(Come on Come Come on M-I-B)
(The Black Suits Comin)
(The Black Suits Comin)

And perspective it is best painter's art.
For through the painter must you see his skill,
Wicki-wicki
Wild Wild West (Yeah!)
Jim West, desperado
Painting thy outward walls so costly gay?
Why so large cost, having so short a lease,
When my new joint hit, just can't sit

Gotta get jiggy wit it, ooh, that's it
Now honey honey come ride, DKNY
It is my love that keeps mine eye awake:
Mine own true love that doth my rest defeat,
Get fly with it, all up in the sky with it
Can't see me climb, come meet me, ah

Get lit
For thee watch I, whilst thou dost wake elsewhere,
From me far off, with others all too near.
I knew I'd meet death before I'd let you meet harm
Although questions arose in my mind, would I be man enough
Against wrong, choose right and be standing up?
So will I pray that thou mayst have thy 'Will,'
If thou turn back and my loud crying still.

I'm the coolest, bluest one of 'em all
You can wish to be rich, you can wish to be tall
You can wish away the haters, you just gimme a call
For as the sun is daily new and old,
So is my love still telling what is told.
Because it's 4 o'clock and at 5:15 you are comin' home and

You know my heart you know my thoughts so ruffneck yet you're tender
The only person ever locked up safe was to surrender
A dateless lively heat, still to endure,
And grew a seeting bath, which yet men prove
Nine-point-six on the richter, kicked her
Yeah so slick the, chicks quick to, flip tha
Bright glance and the tight pants for the slight chance

On your broad main doth wilfully appear.

Your shallowest help will hold me up afloat,
Took a hour just ta get the car seat in right
People driving all fast, got me kinda upset
Got you home safe, placed you in your bassinet
And sweets grown common lose their dear delight.
Therefore like her, I sometime hold my tongue:

Come on down, stop on by
Hop a carpet and fly
To another Arabian night
Against that time do I ensconce me here,
Within the knowledge of mine own desert,
The main attraction
I'm in the fast lane passing
Breaking you down like fractions

Or, if they have, where is my judgment fled,
That censures falsely what they see aright?
My mom said the lynch pin of love is trust
An taught me monogamy is a, monoga-must
Plus, for you dinner by candlelight
For she hath no exchequer now but his,

And proud of many, lives upon his gains.
Where, baby, I don't care (just cruisin)
As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Cannot dispraise, but in a kind of praise;
Naming thy name, blesses an ill report.
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Just so you all wanna make me say

(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Although thou steal thee all my poverty:
And yet, love knows it is a greater grief
(Lets stay together, forever, forever)
Chasing forever, with only you
(Forever chasing forever)

Sets you most rich in youth before my sight,
Where wasteful Time debateth with decay

So have no fear just let me see you
(Nod Ya Head! the Black Suits Comin')
Come on! (Nod Ya Head! the Black Suits Comin')
That due of many now is thine alone:
Their images I lov'd, I view in thee,
I wanna spend all my life with only you

(Each and every day forever chasing forever)
I wanna stay, lets stay together
Come daily to the banks, that when they see
Return of love, more blest may be the view;
Where I'm at they here my rap
I be that cat to set trends

Where y'all at
In loving thee thou know'st I am forsworn,
But thou art twice forsworn, to me love swearing;
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
As after sunset fadeth in the west;
Which by and by black night doth take away,

(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)
Which, like a canker in the fragrant rose,
Doth spot the beauty of thy budding name!
(Forever chasing forever)

Stay forever
(Forever, forever)
Lo! in the orient when the gracious light
Lifts up his burning head, each under eye
(You know it's Big Willie style)
I'm in a five star casino shutting crap tables down (boom)
Non betting willie watchers standing around
But as the riper should by time decease,

His tender heir might bear his memory:
Like (Like)
Me!
You ain't never had a friend like me!
To change your day of youth to sullied night,

And all in war with Time for love of you,

So I'm thinkin I'mma scoot me somethin hot
In this salsa- merengue melting pot
Hottest club in the city, and it's right on the beach
My sweet love's beauty, though my lover's life:
His beauty shall in these black lines be seen,
Oh wait, he was with me, tryin to keep me from killin ya!
If I ain't know Jesus, ain't no tellin where I would be
It's been nights I felt like faeces, I needed to fight to release it

To make of monsters and things indigest
Such cherubins as your sweet self resemble,
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)
Resembling strong youth in his middle age,

Yet mortal looks adore his beauty still,
Whoo, for the old school
Unh, unh, ha ha
Ladies and gentlemen
Thou by thy dial's shady stealth mayst know
Time's thievish progress to eternity.
So many tickets that theaters need bleachers
More information from me than from most teachers

More inspiration from me than from most preachers
So flatter I the swart-complexion'd night,
When sparkling stars twire not thou gild'st the even.
Jazzy Jeff is (so fresh)
West Philly is (so fresh)
Ladies and Gentlemen

So all my best is dressing old words new,
Spending again what is already spent:
To stimulatn musical tracks
I thought I was just gon' come out at night and get a brew and relax
But no! Uh-uh, when you the party starter
Where beauty's veil doth cover every blot
And all things turns to fair that eyes can see!
(Na na na na na na na)

(Na na na na na na)

What?

And age in love, loves not to have years told:

Therefore I lie with her, and she with me,

I had a bonafide downside frown

With the swagga not around in my life

Bank account found minimal amounts

A bliss in proof,-- and prov'd, a very woe;

Before, a joy propos'd; behind a dream.

Do you see it's no ice on my wrist

Fish still bite just like this. right, right

Do you know what it mean

Creep in 'twixt vows, and change decrees of kings,

Tan sacred beauty, blunt the sharp'st intents,

So get up on up, but keep it simple, slide

If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do

When I have seen the hungry ocean gain

Advantage on the kingdom of the shore,

Better men better poet than me

Have tried to set verse to the love they knew

Dead to words judge what I do when I give you

Your monument shall be my gentle verse,

Which eyes not yet created shall o'er-read;

So don't fear us, cheer us

If you ever get near us, don't jeer us, we're the fearless

MiBs, freezin' up all the flack

In polish'd form of well-refined pen.

Hearing you praised, I say 'tis so, 'tis true,'

Big Will is (so fresh)

Jazzy Jeff is (so fresh)

West Philly is (so fresh)

To thee I send this written embassy,

To witness duty, not to show my wit:

My mind bends when I call my pen

The big question, should I run to mine a vittle

Food for thought or, dumb the rhyme a little?

Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,

And burn the long-liv'd phoenix, in her blood;

Tryin to bring down me, THE CHAMPION?
When y'all clowns gon' see that it CAN'T BE DONE
Understand me, son, I'm the slickest they is

Still constant in a wondrous excellence;
Therefore my verse to constancy confin'd,
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
And so of you, beauteous and lovely youth,

When that shall vade, by verse distills your truth.
Tell my why did Malcolm and Martin depart from us
Tell me why did the sniper make that little boy shoot
And why, is human life always denied for loot?
When proud-pied April, dress'd in all his trim,
Hath put a spirit of youth in every thing,
But you gon' be like, hold up ma!, next
But she gon' be like, uh-uh pah!, next

Now looka here, rule number one, know your name
When I break twenty? I am perjur'd most;
For all my vows are oaths but to misuse thee,
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Why should I try to flow, the way y'all flow
Or do a show like y'all show, nah that ain't where my head at now

She may detain, but not still keep, her treasure:
Her audit (though delayed) answered must be,
It's like a kid fallin for you
So here's my own private nickname, I'm a call you
Candy (no doubt, do you wanna bounce?)
To truths translated, and for true things deem'd.
How many lambs might the stern wolf betray,
So go witcha life, forget that Roswell crap

Show love to the black suit, 'cause that's the Men in
That's the Men in
The uncertain sickly appetite to please.
My reason, the physician to my love,
The way you let me make you wanna make me say
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Girl the way you look wanna make me say
But I forbid thee one most heinous crime:
O! carve not with thy hours my love's fair brow,
An I'll be your Hershey daddy with a hundred kisses
Get the Twins M&M's, they booked all outta flights today
Me an you can Starburst to the Milky Way
Me for my dumb thoughts, speaking in effect.
Was it the proud full sail of his great verse,

Yup, but he classy
Big Will just did another 20 mill', walk right past E
I'm a nice guy, why y'all harassin me, huh?
Than both your poets can in praise devise.
Who is it that says most, which can say more,
He said "Daddy now we killin 'em back," right right

I really wish I could explain it baby
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
Take all my loves, my love, yea take them all;
What hast thou then more than thou hadst before?
Uh I'm bout to freak this
I'm bout to freak this
I'm bout to freak this
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,

And summer's lease hath all too short a date:
As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Just cruisin (I'm just cruisin)
Who art as black as hell, as dark as night.
O me! what eyes hath Love put in my head,

I paid dues, now dudes pay attention
I live for it, even though the flicks is hittin
Crib's sick, you can see the booth from the kitchen
This were to be new made when thou art old,
And see thy blood warm when thou feel'st it cold.
Hate surrender (hate surrender)
Love exalted! (Love exalted!)
HOPE ELATED! (HOPE ELATED!)

And purest faith unhappily forsworn,
And gilded honour shamefully misplac'd,
Tra-Knox

What?
All my love
How would thy shadow's form form happy show

To the clear day with thy much clearer light,
When I'm strollin to the
The Wild Wild West We're goin straight, to
When I'm bouncin to the
That millions of strange shadows on you tend?
Since every one, hath every one, one shade,
I must have a 'S' on my chest
I recovered from the Wild Wild West, yes!

Yo, I been up the creek without a paddle
The bloody spur cannot provoke him on,
That sometimes anger thrusts into his hide,
DJ play another from the prince of this
Your highness, only mad chicks ride in my whips
South to the West to the East to the North

Do in consent shake hands to torture me,
The one by toil, the other to complain
Not too hectic, so I can spend some time with Will
Let the, sunshine to the moonlight clear my mind
Soul search, see what I find
To witness duty, not to show my wit:
Duty so great, which wit so poor as mine
Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns

With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around
Intro, the maestro, nice flow
Whilst it hath thought itself so blessed never!
How have mine eyes out of their spheres been fitted,
Tell me why did Reginald Denny deserve his fate?
And why the fuck can't love seem to defeat hate?

Tell me why is it so hard for all the children to eat?
You should live twice,--in it, and in my rhyme.
Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Yo Bangkok, come on, come on
LA, ha, ha
The NYC
I grant thou wert not married to my Muse,
And therefore mayst without attaint o'erlook

All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
I'm goin to Miami
Welcome to Miami
And make the earth devour her own sweet brood;
Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,
South Beach, bringin the heat, uh

Haha, can y'all feel that
Can y'all feel that
As the death-bed, whereon it must expire,
Consum'd with that which it was nourish'd by.
I'm stunning man
New hotness pitch black six hundred man
Don't you understand?
And yet it may be said I loved her dearly;

That she hath thee is of my wailing chief,
Check it
Yo it's this chick right
Serleena, making me sick right
As thus; mine eye's due is thy outward part,
And my heart's right, thy inward love of heart.

Watch out, it's the Genie with the attitude (Watch out!)
Three wishes, what I need to make true?
Mister (Mister!), Mister (Mister!)
O! learn to read what silent love hath writ:
To hear with eyes belongs to love's fine wit.
It's like Beethoven composed your vocal tones
Rodin inspired hand sculpted you the desire of man (uh)
Michelangelo grieves inside you

Therefore desire, of perfect'st love being made,
Shall neigh--no dull flesh--in his fiery race;
You're living proof that dreams do come true
I love you and I'm here for you
Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
And heavily from woe to woe tell o'er

The sad account of fore-bemoaned moan,
Wicki-wild wild (Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)
Wicki-wicki-wild

Wicki-wild

And for they looked but with divining eyes,
They had not skill enough your worth to sing:
I really wish I could explain it baby
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby

Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby
In gentle numbers time so idly spent;
Sing to the ear that doth thy lays esteem
You ain't never had a friend like me
Life is your restaurant
And I'm your maitre d'

What hast thou then more than thou hadst before?
No love, my love, that thou mayst true love call;
I'm goin to Miami
Welcome to Miami
Yo I heard the rainstorms ain't nothin to mess with
My heavy eyelids to the weary night?
Dost thou desire my slumbers should be broken,
You got so much more stuff than I had

I gotta study just to keep with the changin times
101 Dalmations on your CD-ROM
That they elsewhere might dart their injuries:
Yet do not so; but since I am near slain,
Got my celly on O-F-F
Golden Arches got my belly goin oh yes yes

So let's just - ease on down ease on down the road
Mine eye and heart are at a mortal war,
How to divide the conquest of thy sight;
Y'all in the hip-hop lost and found
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns
And there reigns Love, and all Love's loving parts,
And all those friends which I thought buried.

Remember one fact, I got your back
Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
Just the two of us, (Just the two of us)
With lines and wrinkles; when his youthful morn
Hath travell'd on to age's steepy night;
Oh! Unh!

It's the big part, watch out!
It's the big part, oh!
A crow that flies in heaven's sweetest air.
So thou be good, slander doth but approve
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
Turn around now switch
This thought is as a death which cannot choose

But weep to have, that which it fears to lose.
Rapper slash actor, right back at ya
And to the next millenium many come but few are chosen
See me servin like the U.S. Open
As subject to Time's love or to Time's hate,
Weeds among weeds, or flowers with flowers gather'd.

Ain't no way I gotta freak this (yeah, yeah)
Yo you like how I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Yo check this style when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
The clear eye's moiety, and the dear heart's part:
As thus; mine eye's due is thy outward part,
But everytime I come I always wind up stayin
This the type of town I could spend a few days in
Miami the city that keeps the roof blazin

Which I by lacking have supposed dead;
And there reigns Love, and all Love's loving parts,
He's got 10,000 servants and flunkies
Proud to work for him
They bow to his whim, love serving him
Sland'ring creation with a false esteem:

Yet so they mourn becoming of their woe,
The Men In Black is back to protect the world
When the enemy is near the elite is here
So have no fear just let me see you
And look upon myself, and curse my fate,
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,
This will be that anthem amongst the cheers
Just the man to usher it in

Big Will bringing the heat

Is more than my o'erpress'd defence can bide?
Let me excuse thee: ah! my love well knows
They seem to excite, take off and take flight
To shock and amaze
Arabian nights

How many a holy and obsequious tear
Hath dear religious love stol'n from mine eye,
Keep a nice flow for your mom down in Philly
On the news you go if you blow and act silly, y'know?
He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
As thou goest onwards, still will pluck thee back,
She keeps thee to this purpose, that her skill
All the king's horses and all the king's men

Couldn't put none of their careers together again
You get it?
Then can I drown an eye, unused to flow,
For precious friends hid in death's dateless night,
.. go and ask a movie usher
Who is he? He or she - SFP

Movies, CD's, and TV's, but uh-uh
Mad slanderers by mad ears believed be.
That I may not be so, nor thou belied,
My son said - daddy were there people in that building?
A cold sweat, frozen with a lump in my chest
I heard his question, couldn't bring my lips to say yes to him
Your love and pity doth the impression fill,
Which vulgar scandal stamp'd upon my brow;

I'm the genie of the lamp
I can sing, rap, dance, if you give me a chance, oh!
Don't sit there buggy-eyed
To know my shames and praises from your tongue;
None else to me, nor I to none alive,
With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around

I spit heat rock, and I ain't talkin rollin
Soon as the beat knock I'm crown controllin
And threescore year would make the world away.
Let those whom nature hath not made for store,
We straight don't exist, no names and no fingerprints
Saw somethin' strange, watch your back

'Cause you never quite know where the MiBs is at
For as you were when first your eye I ey'd,

Such seems your beauty still. Three winters cold,
Food for thought or, dumb the rhyme a little?
But Will if you come too high
That'll alienate folks, and they won't buy it
Since all alike my songs and praises be
To one, of one, still such, and ever so.

All my love
Never too much never too much never too much
Uh huh uh huh
And every humour hath his adjunct pleasure,
Wherein it finds a joy above the rest:
Saw your picture your so silly boy you keep my laughing
We've got a photo shoot can't concentrate my mind is roamin'
Because it's 4 o'clock and at 5:15 you are comin' home and

Lest guilty of my faults thy sweet self prove:
For, thou betraying me, I do betray
Shock 'em when it's boring, get on the floor!
Uhh, it's the groovicide bomber
Mic in my vest tight, strapped to my chest like
Now, while the world is bent my deeds to cross,

Join with the spite of fortune, make me bow,
Having more good times than JJ had
Judging by the look in your eyes, you see it
Let no man sever, welcome to forever
Or bends with the remover to remove:
O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark,
I think y'all love me, but y'all place other rappers above me
And I don't know if you feel my flow

And be at my show and you'll see where I should go
Among a number one is reckon'd none:
Then in the number let me pass untold,
Jazzy Jeff is (so fresh)
Biz, do it
Whoo, for the old school

Presume not on th;heart when mine is slain,

Thou gav'st me thine not to give back again.
But wait, wait, wait, wait, truly, just for the record
Directors make movies, I make directors
Y'all dinner table: "What y'all learn today?"
And place my merit in the eye of scorn,
Upon thy side, against myself I'll fight,
Now honey honey come ride, DKNY

All up in my eye, you got a Prada
Bag with a lot-a, stuff in it
And such a counterpart shall fame his wit,
Making his style admired every where.
So let's just - ease on down ease on down the road
No pager roll my hip as I'm rollin my whip

Cause today I'm on the solo creep
Perforce am thine, and all that is in me.
So, now I have confess'd that he is thine,
Rrricky... D!
Well once upon a time eccentric head shorty
Where people wore pyjamas and went to bed early
Three April perfumes in three hot Junes burn'd,
Since first I saw you fresh, which yet are green.

And make your neck work
Now freeze (uh huh huh ha)
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
Ruin hath taught me thus to ruminate--
That Time will come and take my love away.
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn

I'm goin to Miami
Welcome to Miami
Since why to love I can allege no cause.
How heavy do I journey on the way,
Feds can't touch me y'all
Highly ranked black blank I.D. card
So disregard what you think you saw
From thy behaviour; beauty doth he give,

And found it in thy cheek: he can afford
I can sing, rap, dance, if you give me a chance, oh!
Don't sit there buggy-eyed
I'm here to answer all your midday prayers

Stealing away the treasure of his spring;
For such a time do I now fortify

Hundred thousands deep, world wide press
Hate to be the man that gotta clean this mess
Same resolution, get the money
My life hath in this line some interest,
Which for memorial still with thee shall stay.
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)

Whereon the stars in secret influence comment;
When I perceive that men as plants increase,
Now looka here, rule number one, know your name
It ain't Usher, Justin, Hammer? Then we can touch ya
Rule number two, never do a dance you can't do
To one, of one, still such, and ever so.

Kind is my love to-day, to-morrow kind,
When I'm bouncin to the
The Wild Wild West the Wild Wild..
We're goin straight, to
To make me tongue-tied speaking of your fame!
But since your worth--wide as the ocean is,--
(Come on Come Come on M-I-B)
(The Black Suits Comin)

(The Black Suits Comin)
And purest faith unhappily forsworn,
And gilded honour shamefully misplac'd,
Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?

For if it see the rud'st or gentlest sight,
The most sweet favour or deformed'st creature,
But when y'all talk about rap, y'all gon' start sayin my name
F'real though, I ain't playin
Plenty of y'all love a brother, just scared to say it
With means more blessed than my barren rhyme?
Now stand you on the top of happy hours,
You the boss, the king, the shah!

Say what you wish, it's yours! True dish
How about a little more baklava?
Drink up the monarch's plague, this flattery?
Or whether shall I say, mine eye saith true,
Breaking the back of the random attackers
So can the flak

Yo Im dangerous
And make the earth devour her own sweet brood;
Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,
They gon' see you, and be like, next
But you gon' be like, hold up ma!, next
But she gon' be like, uh-uh pah!, next
And for that riches where is my deserving?
The cause of this fair gift in me is wanting,

(Forever chasing forever)
Yo, if you can't dance, it's cool to get up now
Yeah see usually y'all stand off on the side
Till whatsoever star that guides my moving,
Points on me graciously with fair aspect,
But oh wait, whoa y'all forgetting

When I was, amateur spitting before the scripts were written
First one in, last one out the club
Nor his own vision holds what it doth catch;
For if it see the rud'st or gentlest sight,
Sunshine, all that other weather, when we chasin forever
I wanna stay with you forever
(Forever, Forever, forever)
The living record of your memory.

'Gainst death, and all-oblivious enmity
Baseball cap, Timbs when I walk
Do you see that lil' grin when I talk, huh, yo
Do you see me sorta glide when I slide
But from thine eyes my knowledge I derive,
And constant stars in them I read such art

Let him date my daughter like he was a white guy
Not like the rest, he's a private flight guy
Why, if I were gay on Friday night I'd...
As if by some instinct the wretch did know

His rider lov'd not speed, being made from thee:
Yo, look, people getting trapped in the track
And they be clapping, even when the rappin is wack
And what happened? When did we get happy with that?

Points on me graciously with fair aspect,
And puts apparel on my tatter'd loving,
Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)
Here come the Men in Black
They won't let you remember
As his triumphant prize. Proud of this pride,

He is contented thy poor drudge to be,
Get lit
Get lit
Get lit
I must attend, time's leisure with my moan;
Receiving nought by elements so slow
Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
Just the two of us, (Just the two of us)

Just the two of us, building castles in the sky
Although she knows my days are past the best,
Simply I credit her false-speaking tongue:
Chasing forever, with only you
(Forever chasing forever)
Chasin forever, a buckwild, endeavours scene

I will not praise that purpose not to sell.
My glass shall not persuade me I am old,
Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby
Don't cry, dry your eyes
Souls are captured (souls are captured)
The dedicated words which writers use
Of their fair subject, blessing every book.
The Wild Wild West (wick Wild Wild Wild, wa-wicki Wild Wild)

The Wild Wild West (wickidy-wick Wild Wild Wild)
(wa-wickedly wickedly wickedly wickedly)
To this I witness call the fools of time,
Which die for goodness, who have lived for crime.
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?

(You know it's Big Willie style)
For beauty's pattern to succeeding men.
Yet, do thy worst old Time: despite thy wrong,
Where was Jesus when you was greedy, your lawyers was bleedin me?
Where was Jesus when every weekend, a new man was livin wit'chu
Oh wait, he was with me, tryin to keep me from killin you!
So is my love still telling what is told.
Thy glass will show thee how thy beauties wear,

May the past keep a warm spot in your heart
May the future hold more joy then pain
Hands in the air waiting for confetti to rain
That sometimes anger thrusts into his hide,
Which heavily he answers with a groan,
Lost - when you a slave to the biz

With no care for the cost of what you sayin to kids
Found is when your lyrics are a test of time
Mad slanderers by mad ears believed be.
That I may not be so, nor thou belied,
(Forever, forever)
Each and every day
(Forever chasing forever)
And every humour hath his adjunct pleasure,

Wherein it finds a joy above the rest:
And I only try to kiss 'em if they're ready
Whoo hoo what what what a what a say what what
Help out your mom and dad by gettin' a job
Then others, for the breath of words respect,
Me for my dumb thoughts, speaking in effect.

Get lit
Get lit
Light up the place
Thy worth the greater being woo'd of time;
For canker vice the sweetest buds doth love,
Big Will wants the mic back, it's my turn to burn
Baby, uh, baby, uh
Verse two, verse two

To play the watchman ever for thy sake:
For thee watch I, whilst thou dost wake elsewhere,

The Wild Wild West (Ha hah, ha hah)
The Wild Wild West (Big Will, Dru Hill, uh)
The Wild Wild West (Big Will, Dru Hill)
I will acquaintance strangle, and look strange;

Be absent from thy walks; and in my tongue
Hold doors, pull out chairs, easy on the swears
You're living proof that dreams do come true
I love you and I'm here for you
And him as for a map doth Nature store,
To show false Art what beauty was of yore.
Party in the city where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn

Welcome to Miami
Methinks no face so gracious is as mine,
No shape so true, no truth of such account;
Rebirth of the click track, ridiculous
What I charge for a feature, man, that's expensive
Cause y'all be doing features, I be doing Features

As the death-bed, whereon it must expire,
Consum'd with that which it was nourish'd by.
Where the caravan camels roam
Where you wander among every culture and tongue
It's chaotic, but hey, it's home
To bear greater wrong, than hate's known injury.
Lascivious grace, in whom all ill well shows,
This may be hilarious

But rule number five is serious, uh
It's a shame to even have to discuss
Two loves I have of comfort and despair,
Which like two spirits do suggest me still:
My whole crew looking clean
Shine with a diamond gleam

Step above where the players be
Or to thyself at least kind-hearted prove:
Make thee another self for love of me,
Summer, summer, summertime, seems like all I got
Get back, I wish I woulda made that
Lean back, I wish I woulda made that
Join with the spite of fortune, make me bow,

And do not drop in for an after-loss:

Black, White, Cuban, and Asian
I only came for two days of playing
But everytime I come I always wind up stayin
O, no! it is an ever-fixed mark,
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
The greatest atrocities ever committed on this planet have been in the name of God

This country was founded by the Puritans for the express purpose of oppression free worship
Your attitude is the same arrogant fearful fundamentalism
But at my mistress' eye Love's brand new-fired,
The boy for trial needs would touch my breast;
Mistake nice for soft, so I before I go off I just
RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH
Yo mic check, mic check, yeah here you go
That she that makes me sin awards me pain.

Love is my sin, and thy dear virtue hate,
And respect for tolerance, there's only one outcome
Ms. Holy Roller, new angel
Wit'cha bible out shoutin and you ringin a bell
Of this our time, all you prefiguring;
And for they looked but with divining eyes,

He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!
He's a nice guy - sometimes y'all
But shoot not at me in your waken'd hate;
Since my appeal says I did strive to prove
To see your soul and eternity in the palm of my hands
Now as a man, there's certain things I'm lackin for sure
But I'm committed to growin and coming at you mature

Lilies that fester, smell far worse than weeds.
How sweet and lovely dost thou make the shame
Hip-hop's number one son still shines
Cause I'm (so fresh)
Big Will is (so fresh)
And they are rich and ransom all ill deeds.

No more be griev'd at that which thou hast done:
It didn't work out with me an your mom

But yo, push come to shove, you was conceived in love
So if the world attacks, and you slide off track
Then what could death do if thou shouldst depart,
Leaving thee living in posterity?
Don't cry, dry your eyes
I really wish I could explain it baby

It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
Thy outward thus with outward praise is crown'd;
But those same tongues, that give thee so thine own,
Wild Wild West (Yeah!)
Jim West, desperado
Rough rider, no you don't want nada

But when my glass shows me myself indeed
Beated and chopp'd with tanned antiquity,
Just the two of us, you and I
(This is a good song Dad, how much am I gettin paid for this?)
Whoo
To swear against the truth so foul a lie.!
Cupid laid by his brand and fell asleep:
Trust me if somebody riff

Out of the depths of your imagination appears Will Smith
Black suit, the black shades, the black shoes
Which I by lacking have supposed dead;
And there reigns Love, and all Love's loving parts,
The thick body and the rear one too and
I'll be right here waiting on you to

See if y'all can do that Switch-a-roo
Which I by lacking have supposed dead;
And there reigns Love, and all Love's loving parts,
Thank you mission completed
I mean it we won't be defeated
You seen it we did it even with weapons depleted
Perforce am thine, and all that is in me.
So, now I have confess'd that he is thine,

Chaos, the cops gonna block the street
Man who the hell cares?
Just don't stop the beat
Sets down her babe, and makes all swift dispatch
In pursuit of the thing she would have stay;

Movie screens to the club scene

My whole crew looking clean
Shine with a diamond gleam
Mad in pursuit and in possession so;
Had, having, and in quest, to have extreme;
I made a beat to help you light it up
You need a beat to make you light it up
Light up the place
Where cheeks need blood; in thee it is abus'd.

I never saw that you did painting need,
I'm bout to freak this
Tone and Poke lace tha track
I lace the rap, Jeff do the cut
Nor my beloved as an idol show,
Since all alike my songs and praises be

Ain't where we've been, it's where we gonna be
Get ready to hum Auld Lang Syne
Cause a person that know the words is hard to find
I love not less, though less the show appear;
That love is merchandiz'd, whose rich esteeming,
To all those other emcees that be tryin' to get the info
Forget the rest cause I'm the best, and I'm a nympho-
Maniac, insaniac, I'll put you in a trance and

Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth to lay;
But best is best, if never intermix'd?
Now as a man, there's certain things I'm lackin for sure
But I'm committed to growin and coming at you mature
In the future, I know it ain't gonna be all good
I should in thought control your times of pleasure,

Or at your hand the account of hours to crave,
Tell me why did Mandela have to live in a cage?
Why did my brother Sterling have to die at that age?
Tell me why did Reginald Denny deserve his fate?
To win me soon to hell, my female evil,
Tempteth my better angel from my side,
How we doing it?
(You know it's Big Willie style)

Now how we do it?
How have mine eyes out of their spheres been fitted,
In the distraction of this madding fever!
A whoo hoo say ho
Wipe your shoes on the mat when you come in the house
Someone just cleaned that floor

If not from my love's breath? The purple pride
Which on thy soft cheek for complexion dwells
Living that life some consider a myth
Rock from South Street to one-two-fifth
Women used to tease me, give it to me now nice and easy
Be scorn'd, like old men of less truth than tongue,
And your true rights be term'd a poet's rage
I got my swagga back

I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
I got my swagga back
Than that which on thy humour doth depend:
Thou canst not vex me with inconstant mind,
Yo, ain't no better man for this hype track
Just the veteran taking the mic back

David Letterman even said he like that track man
In other accents do this praise confound
By seeing farther than the eye hath shown.
There was a little boy, tight clout that might sprout
Tried to help lead black folk the right route
Delayed
Fair, kind, and true, have often liv'd alone,
Which three till now, never kept seat in one.

Ali Ababwa
Strong as ten regular men, definitely
He's faced the galloping hordes
Then thou alone kingdoms of hearts shouldst owe.
No longer mourn for me when I am dead
Walk in shadow, move in silence

Guard against extra-terrestrial violence
But yo we ain't on no government list
Of his quick objects hath the mind no part,
Nor his own vision holds what it doth catch;
Zero to sixty, flossin - 90 degrees

Sony cartridges, ten CD's each
Reach to the beach, Southside leanin
Make answer Muse: wilt thou not haply say,

'Truth needs no colour, with his colour fix'd;
It ain't often I'm off and I'm feenin for the -
- top down, drop down got me hot now
Heated up can't stop now
Whereto the judgment of my heart is tied?
Why should my heart think that a several plot,

Or do a show like y'all show, nah that ain't where my head at now
Y'all in the hip-hop lost and found
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Since I left you, mine eye is in my mind;
And that which governs me to go about
Now you was 34 when you found Jesus after your life fell to pieces
Wife two times with two guys, now enlightening speeches
Seem to flow out your mouth with the hype of a preacher

Steal from his figure, and no pace perceiv'd;
So your sweet hue, which methinks still doth stand,
How we doing it?
(You know it's Big Willie style)
Well now it's looking like a car show
My most full flame should afterwards burn clearer.

But reckoning Time, whose million'd accidents
The Wild Wild West the Wild Wild West
When I'm strollin to the
The Wild Wild West We're goin straight, to
All days are nights to see till I see thee,
And nights bright days when dreams do show thee me.
(You know it's Big Willie style)
It's Left Eye with a tight crew

Representing like it's ladies night
Plods dully on, to bear that weight in me,
As if by some instinct the wretch did know
Hiding behind my ego, evil but no
Much the contrary, I'm very much certain
You searching for joy, it's on the other side of hurtin

Compar'd with loss of thee, will not seem so.
Some glory in their birth, some in their skill,
I got a lesson for you, I know you do the best you could do
Wanna get next to boo? Then the less you do, the better
Cause women equate dance with sex
Let those whom nature hath not made for store,
Harsh, featureless, and rude, barrenly perish:
Here I am in the place where I come let go

Miami the bass and the sunset low
Everyday like a mardi gras, everybody party all day
In me thou see'st the twilight of such day
As after sunset fadeth in the west;
Five-hundred degrees
In the caribbean seas

With the hot mamis screaming "Â¡Ay papi!"
And 'Will' to boot, and 'Will' in over-plus;
More than enough am I that vex'd thee still,
Everyone, new millennium
There's a party tonight
Everybody was drinking
Who is it that says most, which can say more,
Than this rich praise,--that you alone, are you?

DJ play another from the prince of this
Your highness, only mad chicks ride in my whips
South to the West to the East to the North
Call'd to that audit by advis'd respects;
Against that time when thou shalt strangely pass,
Arabian nights

Like Arabian days
They seem to excite, take off and take flight
O! him she stores, to show what wealth she had
In days long since, before these last so bad.
Girl you know I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
Yo peep it while I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Ain't no way I gotta freak this (yeah, yeah)
As tender nurse her babe from faring ill.

Presume not on th;heart when mine is slain,
We seein them, on CNN, they just won't stop
The infrared, images of brutal attack

He said "Daddy now we killin 'em back," right right
Richer than wealth, prouder than garments' costs,
Of more delight than hawks and horses be;

When I'm rollin to the
The Wild Wild West the Wild Wild West
When I'm strollin to the
And darkly bright, are bright in dark directed.
Then thou, whose shadow shadows doth make bright,
Gonna hurt bad, but don't take it out on the next, son
Throughout life people will make you mad
Disrespect you and treat you bad

And even thence thou wilt be stol'n I fear,
For truth proves thievish for a prize so dear.
I made a beat to help you light it up
You need a beat to make you light it up
Light up the place
Which though it alter not love's sole effect,

Yet doth it steal sweet hours from love's delight.
Ohh! I'm the party starter
You might have a good time but we party harder
So, tell the DJ to play my song
With beauty's treasure ere it be self-kill'd.
That use is not forbidden usury,
(She know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(Y'all know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me

(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
Make sweet some vial; treasure thou some place
With beauty's treasure ere it be self-kill'd.
Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns
With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?

Nor it, nor no remembrance what it was:
But flowers distill'd, though they with winter meet,
Think about when I'm a get wit'cha
Hit ya on the two-way simply to say I gotta see you today
They say love is a gamble and if so, baby I'm the Belagio I can't lose
Thy beauty's form in table of my heart;
My body is the frame wherein 'tis held,
Don't answer quick, think about it cause I'm askin for real

Goldiggers goin' to hear this song drivin and crash at the wheel
Forever is a long time, so far we gettin along fine
Give my love fame faster than Time wastes life,
So thou prevent'st his scythe and crooked knife.
Life is your restaurant
And I'm your maitre d'

Come, whisper to me whatever it is you want
Thy looks should nothing thence, but sweetness tell.
How like Eve's apple doth thy beauty grow,
Ooh la la la
Switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
That mine eye loves it and doth first begin.
Those lines that I before have writ do lie,

Its here and I like it
Gonna pack the dance floor
Rock the dance floor
The injuries that to myself I do,
Doing thee vantage, double-vantage me.
You can wish away the haters, you just gimme a call

You can wish for what you want 'cause I'm granting 'em all
Mister (Mister!), Mister (Mister!)
Since brass, nor stone, nor earth, nor boundless sea,
But sad mortality o'ersways their power,
Gimmie your hand
Damn, you look sexy
Let's go to my yacht, in the West Keys
Whom thine eyes woo as mine importune thee:

Root pity in thy heart, that, when it grows,
Uh
On your mark ready set let's go, dance floor pro
I know you know I go psycho
Which have no correspondence with true sight;
Or, if they have, where is my judgment fled,

If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
Big Will, raisin' the roof, raisin' the roof

Yet what of thee thy poet doth invent
He robs thee of, and pays it thee again.
Better act right and play nice and sing along
Cause K is back and he hype
What? Bring it on!

Thou canst not vex me with inconstant mind,
Since that my life on thy revolt doth lie.
You might have a good time but we party harder
So, tell the DJ to play my song
And we can dance all night to the early morning
When I perceive that men as plants increase,

Cheered and checked even by the self-same sky,
He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!
He's a nice guy - sometimes y'all
My body is the frame wherein 'tis held,
And perspective it is best painter's art.
Bienvenidos a Miami
Bouncin in the club where the heat is on

All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
That censures falsely what they see aright?
If that be fair whereon my false eyes dote,
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')

When I was certain o'er incertainty,
Crowning the present, doubting of the rest?
Ringing it in, waiting for the ball to drop
That 2000 vault we breaking the lock
Let hip-hop keep blazing the charts
And more, much more, than in my verse can sit,
Your own glass shows you when you look in it.
Let's get this started now

Let's get this started now
I know the deal, I talked to Mary Jane and she said
Beggar'd of blood to blush through lively veins?
For she hath no exchequer now but his,
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Yo, yo, mi amor, it's like a Picasso painted your aura

It's like Beethoven composed your vocal tones
Make glad and sorry seasons as thou fleets,
And do whate'er thou wilt, swift-footed Time,
September 11th I woke up about 7 AM
West coast time, french toast and my turkey bacon
Takin my time awakin, turnin my TV on
When hours have drain'd his blood and fill'd his brow
With lines and wrinkles; when his youthful morn

But don't download, go out and buy the record
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
Something sexy bout a
Or call it winter, which being full of care,
Makes summer's welcome, thrice more wished, more rare.
Can your friends do that?

Can your friends pull this
Outta they little hat?
That to my use it might unused stay
From hands of falsehood, in sure wards of trust!
Tried to help lead black folk the right route
Delayed
Negative voices, many, once in prison for unwise choices that he once
For that sweet odour, which doth in it live.

The canker blooms have full as deep a dye
Wit'cha bible out shoutin and you ringin a bell
Mid-life, REBORN! And can't wait to tell
If I don't believe what you believe I'm goin to hell
Looking on darkness which the blind do see:
Save that my soul's imaginary sight

It's like Beethoven composed your vocal tones
Rodin inspired hand sculpted you the desire of man (uh)
Michelangelo grieves inside you
All these I better in one general best.
Thy love is better than high birth to me,
Steady plottin on takin ya home
Gettin all inside of your dome, makin you moan
You shoulda known (It's like Candy)

Is it thy will, thy image should keep open

My heavy eyelids to the weary night?
(The Wild, Wild West)
(When I bounce into the)
(The Wild, Wild West)
Were to import forgetfulness in me.

No, Time, thou shalt not boast that I do change:
Proud to work for him
They bow to his whim, love serving him
They're just lousy with loyalty to Ali
But wherefore says she not she is unjust?
And wherefore say not I that I am old?
Can us girls roll wit y'all
What the deal?

Now how we do it?
Reserve their character with golden quill,
And precious phrase by all the Muses fil'd.
Have some of column A
Try all of column B
I'm in the mood to help you, dude

That you are you, so dignifies his story,
Let him but copy what in you is writ,
Will Gates of the rap game
Quintessential megalomaniac what's my rap name
Big Will I'm the man
Mark how one string, sweet husband to another,
Strikes each in each by mutual ordering;
Big Will wants the mic back, it's my turn to burn

Baby, uh, baby, uh
Verse two, verse two
But found no cure, the bath for my help lies
Where Cupid got new fire; my mistress' eyes. Seem to flow out your mouth with the hype of a preacher
Took your whole life to reach ya, now I'm a triflin creature?
Ms. Holy Roller, new angel

So all their praises are but prophecies
Of this our time, all you prefiguring;
I love you so, how much, you'll never know
You took your love away from me
Oh oh oh oh
For truth proves thievish for a prize so dear.

Against that time, if ever that time come,
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)

You know you like this when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Watch me I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
Or captain jewels in the carcanet.
So is the time that keeps you as my chest,
Uh, and
The Men in Black

Let me see ya just bounce it with me, just bounce with me (bounce with me)
As those two mourning eyes become thy face:
O! let it then as well beseem thy heart
Bienvenidos a Miami
Bouncin in the club where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
Such cherubins as your sweet self resemble,
Creating every bad a perfect best,

Give it up jiggy make it feel like foreplay
Yo my cardio is infinite, ha-ha
Big Willie style's all in it
The coward conquest of a wretch's knife,
Too base of thee to be remembered,.
I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)

What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)
That use is not forbidden usury,
Which happies those that pay the willing loan;
The Wild Wild West (What? Ha hah, ha hah)
The Wild Wild West (Whoo.. Wild Wild, wicki-wild)
The Wild Wild West (wick Wild Wild Wild, wa-wicki Wild Wild)
By looking on thee in the living day,

When in dead night thy fair imperfect shade
RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH RAH
Will's a nice guy, why he's so nice I'd
Let him date my daughter like he was a white guy
Tired with all these, for restful death I cry,
As to behold desert a beggar born,

(Na na na na na na na)

(Na na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Are both with thee, wherever I abide;
The first my thought, the other my desire,
I check the rhyme like Quest
Some jokes dropped them doo-doo rhymes at my rest
The B-I-G, W-I-L-L

Who, in despite of view, is pleased to dote.
Nor are mine ears with thy tongue's tune delighted;
Miami the bass and the sunset low
Everyday like a mardi gras, everybody party all day
No work all play, okay
The sad account of fore-bemoaned moan,

Which I new pay as if not paid before.
Just the two of us, building castles in the sky
Just the two of us, you and I
Five years old, bringin comedy
O! give thy self the thanks, if aught in me
Worthy perusal stand against thy sight;
Trust the lady of my life she hitting
Hit her with a drop top with the ribbon

Crib for my mom on the outskirts of Philly
For thou art so possess'd with murderous hate,
That 'gainst thy self thou stick'st not to conspire,
Fellas, he's got
He's got seventy-five golden camels
Woo, uh-huh, now the ladies, what he got?

Bound for the prize of all too precious you,
That did my ripe thoughts in my brain inhearse,
Highly ranked black blank I.D. card
So disregard what you think you saw
Put that phone down now
A dearer birth than this his love had brought,
To march in ranks of better equipage:
From the deepest of the darkest of night

On the horizon bright light enters sight, tight
Cameras zoom on the impendin' doom
Who is it that says most, which can say more,
Than this rich praise,--that you alone, are you?

Makes me laugh cause you got your dads ears an all
Sometimes I wonder, what you gonna be

A general, a doctor, maybe a MC
With ugly rack on his celestial face,
And from the forlorn world his visage hide,
This one goes out to all the big willies
Big Will the high roller
Strolling through with an entourage
Better becomes the grey cheeks of the east,
Nor that full star that ushers in the even,

At 12 o'clock
Say what? Say what? Say what? What?
Here it comes another year
Be wise as thou art cruel; do not press
My tongue-tied patience with too much disdain;
To another Arabian night

As you wind through the streets at the fabled bazaars
With the cardamom-cluttered stalls
When sometime lofty towers I see down-raz'd,
And brass eternal slave to mortal rage;
Wife two times with two guys, now enlightening speeches
Seem to flow out your mouth with the hype of a preacher
Took your whole life to reach ya, now I'm a triflin creature?
And tender churl mak'st waste in niggarding:

Pity the world, or else this glutton be,
Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby
Don't cry, dry your eyes
September 11th I woke up about 7 AM
Which eyes not yet created shall o'er-read;
And tongues to be, your being shall rehearse,

We're goin straight, to
The Wild Wild West
We're goin straight, to
To give full growth to that which still doth grow?
Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Finally found a person, worthy of all
Instead of pushing me down, you wanna cushion my fall
Your eyes could make the sun rise, all the birds sing

No longer yours, than you your self here live:
Against this coming end you should prepare,
Love, knowledge, discipline too
I pledge my life to you
Just the two of us, we can make it if we try
Whilst I, my sovereign, watch the clock for you,

Nor think the bitterness of absence sour,
Big, Will, that's my name
Writing, rhymes, that's my game
Ask me again and I'll tell you the same
As I'll myself disgrace; knowing thy will,
I will acquaintance strangle, and look strange;
Tell me why did Mandela have to live in a cage?
Why did my brother Sterling have to die at that age?

Tell me why did Reginald Denny deserve his fate?
That have profan'd their scarlet ornaments
And seal'd false bonds of love as oft as mine,
I don't ride beats, I take 'em off the ground
Land 'em somewhere, show 'em the town
Even on foreign ground let 'em know I'm around

'Tis thee,--myself,--that for myself I praise,
Painting my age with beauty of thy days.
Gettin' jiggy wit 'em
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)
Of thy fair health, recounting it to me:
This told, I joy; but then no longer glad,
We got more stores than they got rice under buddha lazy

You live four scores and still it be drivin you crazy
But for me I try to see the bright side
Want nothing that the thought of hearts can mend;
All tongues--the voice of souls--give thee that due,
Don't mess with us, cause we in the
The Wild Wild West We're goin straight, to

When I'm rollin to the
Whereto th' inviting time our fashion calls:
It fears not policy, that heretic,
Proud to work for him

They bow to his whim, love serving him
They're just lousy with loyalty to Ali
That it nor grows with heat, nor drowns with showers.
To this I witness call the fools of time,

He's a nice guy - good to see ya!
He's a nice guy - how your mom an' 'em?
Mr. Nice Guy, relationship advice guy
Yet this thy praise cannot be so thy praise,
To tie up envy, evermore enlarg'd,
You do two things and then they both gonna suffer

I chose to act and it broke my heart not to rap
Prodigal son, clever, better than ever, back
Till each to raz'd oblivion yield his part
Of thee, thy record never can be miss'd.
Whack dancin', wookin pa nub
His shirt too bright, pants too tight, boy settle down
Now I ain't just messin wit'chu
It is the star to every wandering bark,

Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)
Eight-fifty I.S. if you need a lift
When in dead night thy fair imperfect shade
Through heavy sleep on sightless eyes doth stay!

Here it comes another year
Everyone, new millennium
There's a party tonight
O! carve not with thy hours my love's fair brow,
Nor draw no lines there with thine antique pen;
One for the treble, two for the bass
Jazzy Jeff and Fresh Prince back up in your face
Me and Jeff again, "Oh my" you say

Or, if they have, where is my judgment fled,
That censures falsely what they see aright?
A hacienda so cute with, five little kids calling you mom and calling me dad
Having more good times than JJ had
Judging by the look in your eyes, you see it
For to no other pass my verses tend

Than of your graces and your gifts to tell;
Ain't no surprise in the club to see Sly Stallone
Miami, my second home
Miami
I never writ, nor no man ever lov'd.
Accuse me thus: that I have scanted all,
More juice than Tropicana
You hawkin' me like Atlanta

MCs just flee, they rightfully concerned
To this I witness call the fools of time,
Which die for goodness, who have lived for crime.
So go witcha life, forget that Roswell crap
Show love to the black suit, 'cause that's the Men in
That's the Men in

Or, if they sleep, thy picture in my sight
Awakes my heart, to heart's and eye's delight.
I don't wanna see y'all sittin around
Don't wanna see y'all sittin around
Aight one more 'gain deja vu
Whilst I, my sovereign, watch the clock for you,
Nor think the bitterness of absence sour,
Ride my jetskis, loungin in the palm trees

Cause you gotta have cheese for the summerhouse piece on South Beach
Water so clear, you can see to the bottom
Since that my life on thy revolt doth lie.
O! what a happy title do I find,
When a stranger fuss try to endanger us
Praise me y'all

Dont nothing faze me y'all
Dost thou upon thy fading mansion spend?
Shall worms, inheritors of this excess,
What, what, what, what
Uh
On your mark ready set let's go, dance floor pro
How to divide the conquest of thy sight;
Mine eye my heart thy picture's sight would bar,

So go witcha life, forget that Roswell crap
Show love to the black suit, 'cause that's the Men in

That's the Men in
Until life's composition be recur'd
By those swift messengers return'd from thee,
Turn it over and hit it

Turn around now switch
Turn it over and hit it
As easy might I from my self depart
As from my soul which in thy breast doth lie:
My mind bends when I call my pen
The big question, should I run to mine a vittle
Food for thought or, dumb the rhyme a little?
May still seem love to me, though alter'd new;

Thy looks with me, thy heart in other place:
Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns
With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around
Lost - when you a slave to the biz
But heavy tears, badges of either's woe.
The other two, slight air, and purging fire

Cause I'm the one that'll love you baby Now and Later
Be my Peppermint Paddy with a Hundred wishes
An I'll be your Hershey daddy with a hundred kisses
And by addition me of thee defeated,
By adding one thing to my purpose nothing.
West coast time, french toast and my turkey bacon
Takin my time awakin, turnin my TV on
To my surprise, saw what everybody in the world saw

O! never say that I was false of heart,
Though absence seem'd my flame to qualify,
Alright check it, let me tell you this in closin'
I know we might seem imposin'
But trust me if we ever show in your section
So I, for fear of trust, forget to say

The perfect ceremony of love's rite,
Then with Martin I'm a Badboy
See more green than David Banner
More juice than Tropicana
For well thou know'st to my dear dotting heart
Thou art the fairest and most precious jewel.
Wooooo

Uh, uh, uh, uh

Haha, haha

To thy fair flower add the rank smell of weeds:
But why thy odour matcheth not thy show,
The reason I never purposely hurt persons I've applied
Many teachings of God, searchin the reaches of God
Pondered the mysteries of why you be dissin me

With virtuous wish would bear you living flowers,
Much liker than your painted counterfeit:
Jim West, desperado
Rough rider, no you don't want nada
None of this, six-gunnin this, brother runnin this
'Fair, kind, and true,' is all my argument,
'Fair, kind, and true,' varying to other words;
So many awards I can start Grammy chess board

I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
And says in him thy fair appearance lies.
To side this title is impannelled
I'm a rhyme regardless of earnin'
Long as my heart keeps yearnin' I gots to keep burnin'

(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
For beauty's pattern to succeeding men.
Yet, do thy worst old Time: despite thy wrong,
Miami, we like to party
We smart and naughty and we get lit
My people, good before evil
Where breath most breathes, even in the mouths of men.
I grant thou wert not married to my Muse,

Just peep it while I freak this
Aight, aight
I'm bout to freak this full out the king of the hill
Robbing no old to dress his beauty new;
And him as for a map doth Nature store,
I always envied how y'all rocked with Dre and The Chronic

The way that 2Pac, Biggie, 50 and Jigga got it
A lot like L.L., Chuck D, Slick and Dougie

Under that bond that him as fast doth bind.
The statute of thy beauty thou wilt take,
Couldn't put none of their careers together again
You get it?
He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
O! what a mansion have those vices got

Which for their habitation chose out thee,
With only you
(Forever chasing forever)
Yo, if you can't dance, it's cool to get up now
That thy unkindness lays upon my heart;
Wound me not with thine eye, but with thy tongue:

Ooh la la la
Switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Revenge upon myself with present moan?
What merit do I in my self respect,
(Na na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na)

Is perjur'd, murderous, bloody, full of blame,
Savage, extreme, rude, cruel, not to trust;
A whoo hoo say ho
Wipe your shoes on the mat when you come in the house
Someone just cleaned that floor
Mine eye hath play'd the painter and hath stell'd,

Thy beauty's form in table of my heart;
Then close your eyes and open your heart and I'm a give you
All my love
A thousand kisses from you is never to much
That he shall never cut from memory
My sweet love's beauty, though my lover's life:
Come on... just come on and
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')

Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
To live a second life on second head;
Ere beauty's dead fleece made another gay:
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
Yo you know I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)

Oh you like when I freak this (yeah, yeah)

Can make you live your self in eyes of men.
To give away yourself, keeps yourself still,
.. go and ask a movie usher
Who is he? He or she - SFP
Movies, CD's, and TV's, but uh-uh
I am to wait, though waiting so be hell,
Not blame your pleasure be it ill or well.
I got my swagga back

I got my swagga back
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
Clouds and eclipses stain both moon and sun,
And loathsome canker lives in sweetest bud.
Now I ain't just messin wit'chu
I got better things to do, I'm tryin' to help

I got a lesson for you, I know you do the best you could do
As every alien pen hath got my use
And under thee their poesy disperse.
You're guaranteed to like me, for what I am sayin'
To all those other emcees that be tryin' to get the info
Forget the rest cause I'm the best, and I'm a nympho-
But from thine eyes my knowledge I derive,
And constant stars in them I read such art

Big Will household name, Entertainer
Gold handle cane and matching gators
Swerving lane
To any sensual feast with thee alone:
But my five wits nor my five senses can
Yup, but he classy

Big Will just did another 20 mill', walk right past E
I'm a nice guy, why y'all harassin me, huh?
One will of mine, to make thy large will more.
Let no unkind 'No' fair beseechers kill;
When I was, amateur spitting before the scripts were written
First one in, last one out the club
Bursting in, passing out in the club
Roses of shadow, since his rose is true?

Why should he live, now Nature bankrupt is,
Oh oh oh oh
You took your love away from me
Oh oh oh oh
So far from home into my deeds to pry,
To find out shames and idle hours in me,

One is where they rate me
Lately you could find me
Behind the door marked V.I.P
Attending on his golden pilgrimage:
But when from highmost pitch, with weary car,
The Wild Wild West We're goin straight, to
When I'm rollin to the
The Wild Wild West the Wild Wild West

When I was wont to greet it with my lays;
As Philomel in summer's front doth sing,
The Wild Wild West (One time)
The Wild Wild West (Uhh)
The Wild Wild West (Bring in the heat, bring in the heat)
Harsh, featureless, and rude, barrenly perish:

Look, whom she best endow'd, she gave thee more;
Now dude was really fed up, and yo he wouldn't let up
Homey if I hit you you might never ever get up
Now he was not a dancer, plus he wasn't handsome
Save what is had, or must from you be took.
Thus do I pine and surfeit day by day,
Slide on 'em (Slide on 'em)
Too fly, too fly on her

Just glide on her
Our dates are brief, and therefore we admire
What thou dost foist upon us that is old;
Dream supreme beam straight from Philly it's the
Eclectic female attractor
Rapper slash actor, right back at ya

And nothing stands but for his scythe to mow:
And yet to times in hope, my verse shall stand.
Hop a carpet and fly
To another Arabian night
As you wind through the streets at the fabled bazaars

Rise, resty Muse, my love's sweet face survey,
If Time have any wrinkle graven there;
The house was screaming

And the bass was shaking
And it won't be long
Wooing his purity with her foul pride.
And whether that my angel be turn'd fiend,
True dat, true dat, true dat
Yo London, uh come on

Yo Bangkok, come on, come on
In faith I do not love thee with mine eyes,
For they in thee a thousand errors note;
True dat, true dat, true dat
Yo London, uh come on
Yo Bangkok, come on, come on
From where thou art why should I haste me thence?
Till I return, of posting is no need.

When I'm out of the lamp, man, I'm out of control (Hey!)
I got gold on my shoes, temple of jewels
A room for wise men and plenty for fools
But hope of orphans, and unfather'd fruit;
For summer and his pleasures wait on thee,
The Wild Wild West (wick Wild Wild Wild, wa-wicki Wild Wild)

The Wild Wild West (wickidy-wick Wild Wild Wild)
(wa-wickedly wickedly wickedly wickedly)
Than public means which public manners breeds.
Thence comes it that my name receives a brand,
Well, Ali Baba, he had them forty thieves
Scheherazade had a thousand tales
But, master, you're in luck because up your sleeves
Dost hold Time's fickle glass, his fickle hour;

Who hast by waning grown, and therein show'st
Make way for Prince Ali!
Oh, imagine a land, it's a faraway place
Where the caravan camels roam
Think all but one, and me in that one 'Will.'
If thy soul check thee that I come so near,

Yo Im dangerous
I've been trained to bust
When a stranger fuss try to endanger us
So should that beauty which you hold in lease
Find no determination; then you were
Trying to do what I did
Mama mama mama come closer
In the middle of the club with the rub-a-dub, uh

Each trifle under truest bars to thrust,
That to my use it might unused stay
There it is
Prince Ali
Amorous he! Ali Ababwa
Pity me, then, and wish I were renew'd;

Whilst, like a willing patient, I will drink,
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Why should I try to flow, the way y'all flow
Who lets so fair a house fall to decay,
Which husbandry in honour might uphold,
Of another Arabian night
Arabian nights

Like Arabian days
But no such roses see I in her cheeks;
And in some perfumes is there more delight
Evil plaguin he rewardin
Hate surrender (hate surrender)
Love exalted! (Love exalted!)

To make him much outlive a gilded tomb
And to be prais'd of ages yet to be.
.. go and ask a movie usher
Who is he? He or she - SFP
Movies, CD's, and TV's, but uh-uh
O! let me suffer, being at your beck,
The imprison'd absence of your liberty;
Oh! Unh!

It's the big part, watch out!
It's the big part, oh!
Desire is death, which physic did except.

Past cure I am, now Reason is past care,
It's the big papa
It's the blue, handsome, Jasmine like a flower

It's the grant your wishes that don't even cost a dollar (Hah)
To thy fair flower add the rank smell of weeds:
But why thy odour matcheth not thy show,
Everytime I come to town, they be spottin me
In the drop Bentley, ain't no stoppin me
So, cash in your dough
Which hath not figur'd to thee my true spirit?
What's new to speak, what now to register,

Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?
The humble salve, which wounded bosoms fits!
But that your trespass now becomes a fee;
If I'm bein the best lover and friend

Am I being the best daddy I can?
I pray I am, and I feel good today
Nature's bequest gives nothing, but doth lend,
And being frank she lends to those are free:
When I'm out of the lamp, man, I'm out of control (Hey!)
I got gold on my shoes, temple of jewels
A room for wise men and plenty for fools
Unlook'd, on diest unless thou get a son.

Music to hear, why hear'st thou music sadly?
(Forever chasing forever)
I wanna stay, lets stay together
(Lets stay together, forever, forever)
For then my thoughts--from far where I abide--
Intend a zealous pilgrimage to thee,

If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
So I'm up in my spot in Miami the other night right
All days are nights to see till I see thee,
And nights bright days when dreams do show thee me.
Soon as the beat knock I'm crown controllin
When I hear y'all that's an awful sound
I don't ride beats, I take 'em off the ground

Only my plague thus far I count my gain,
That she that makes me sin awards me pain.
Haha, I wanna kiss you all the time
But I will test that butt when you cut outta line, true that
Uh-uh-uh why you do that?
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.

When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
And I absolutely love the way he dresses
He's got ninety-five white Persian monkeys
He got the monkeys, a bunch of monkeys
Wretched in this alone, that thou mayst take
All this away, and me most wretched make.
Cameras zoom on the impendin' doom
But then like *BOOM* black suits fill the room up

With the quickness talk with the witnesses
That you yourself, being extant, well might show
How far a modern quill doth come too short,
He's generous, so generous
He's got 10,000 servants and flunkies
Proud to work for him

Hers by thy beauty tempting her to thee,
Thine by thy beauty being false to me.
Let's get this started now
Let's get this started now
I ain't gonna lie to you, I remember layin eyes on you
To the wide world and all her fading sweets;
But I forbid thee one most heinous crime:
People stop and stare having drinks at the bar

A round for everybody with these big willie cards
From civilians to stars they wanna know who we are
When summer's breath their masked buds discloses:
But, for their virtue only is their show,
I wanna spend all my life with only you
(Each and every day forever chasing forever)

I wanna stay, lets stay together
Which on thy soft cheek for complexion dwells
In my love's veins thou hast too grossly dy'd.

(He know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(You know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me
(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
To shun the heaven that leads men to this hell.
My mistress' eyes are nothing like the sun;

(You know it's Big Willie style)
Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
Or else receiv'st with pleasure thine annoy?
If the true concord of well-tuned sounds,
Unh, too late, y'all done wound me up (Turn it up!)

Too late, y'all done wound me up (Turn it up!)
Boutta show you what I'm workin' with (Show me what you workin' with!)
Eat up thy charge? Is this thy body's end?
Then soul, live thou upon thy servant's loss,
His shirt too bright, pants too tight, boy settle down
Now I ain't just messin wit'chu
I got better things to do, I'm tryin' to help
Myself I'll forfeit, so that other mine

Thou wilt restore to be my comfort still:
More information from me than from most teachers
More inspiration from me than from most preachers
But wait, wait, wait, wait, truly, just for the record
One blushing shame, another white despair;
A third, nor red nor white, had stol'n of both,

You searching for joy, it's on the other side of hurtin
Finally found a person, worthy of all
Instead of pushing me down, you wanna cushion my fall
To one, of one, still such, and ever so.
Kind is my love to-day, to-morrow kind,
And we can dance all night to the early morning
I call for the days of the unadulterated
When the artistry was cultivated

That in thy face sweet love should ever dwell;
Whate'er thy thoughts, or thy heart's workings be,
Had a (Had a)
Friend (Friend)
Like (Like)
That beauty still may live in thine or thee.

As fast as thou shalt wane, so fast thou grow'st,
Ooh la la la
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey, heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Oh you just gonna stand there huh?
The first my thought, the other my desire,
These present-absent with swift motion slide.
With his forty fakirs (Oh!) his cooks, his bakers (Oh!)
His birds that warble on key (Oh!)

Make way for Prince Ali!
So is the time that keeps you as my chest,
Or as the wardrobe which the robe doth hide,
I's a world-class menagerie
Prince Ali, handsome is he
There's no question this Ali's alluring

Shall neigh--no dull flesh--in his fiery race;
But love, for love, thus shall excuse my jade,--
Eclectic female attractor
Rapper slash actor, right back at ya
And to the next millenium many come but few are chosen
No want of conscience hold it that I call
Her 'love,' for whose dear love I rise and fall.
Glancin' the kid, wishing they was dancin' a jig

Here with this handsome kid, ciga-cigar
Right from Cuba-Cuba, I just bite it
By wilful taste of what thyself refuseth.
I do forgive thy robbery, gentle thief,
Now I ain't just messin wit'chu
I got better things to do, I'm tryin' to help

I got a lesson for you, I know you do the best you could do
And every humour hath his adjunct pleasure,
Wherein it finds a joy above the rest:
A whoo hoo say ho
Wipe your shoes on the mat when you come in the house
Someone just cleaned that floor
If thou survive my well-contented day,
When that churl Death my bones with dust shall cover

I got the fever for the flavor of a crowd-pleaser

DJ play another from the prince of this
Your highness, only mad chicks ride in my whips
And perspective it is best painter's art.
For through the painter must you see his skill,
Whoo hoo what what what a what a say what what

Help out your mom and dad by gettin' a job
So you can help pay for school supplies
O! know sweet love I always write of you,
And you and love are still my argument;
Illway the an-may on the ance-day oor-flay
Give it up jiggy make it feel like foreplay
Yo my cardio is infinite, ha-ha
For all the day they view things unrespected;

But when I sleep, in dreams they look on thee,
You went away, now my life is just rainy days
I love you so, how much, you'll never know
You took your love away from me
And moan the expense of many a vanish'd sight:
Then can I grieve at grievances foregone,

(You know it's Big Willie style)
Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
Your love and pity doth the impression fill,
Which vulgar scandal stamp'd upon my brow;
You took your love, you took your love, you took your love
You took your love away from me
Slick Rick

In other accents do this praise confound
By seeing farther than the eye hath shown.
Bienvenidos a Miami
Bouncin in the club where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
In act thy bed-vow broke, and new faith torn,

In vowing new hate after new love bearing:
Hate to be the man that gotta clean this mess
Same resolution, get the money
Ain't where we've been, it's where we gonna be
When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold,

Uh, and
The Men in Black

Uh, and
One will of mine, to make thy large will more.
Let no unkind 'No' fair beseechers kill;
Just the two of us, you and I
It's a full-time job to be a good dad
You got so much more stuff than I had

But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error and upon me prov'd,
Whack dancin', wookin pa nub
His shirt too bright, pants too tight, boy settle down
Now I ain't just messin wit'chu
Vaunt in their youthful sap, at height decrease,
And wear their brave state out of memory;
And your mind hear that your spirit is blessed divine

Lost is when you rhyme 'til your throat gets sore
But you don't even believe what you say no more
What potions have I drunk of Siren tears,
Distill'd from limbecks foul as hell within,
I'm here to answer all your midday prayers
You got me bona fide, certified

You got a genie for your charge d'affaires
And in fresh numbers number all your graces,
The age to come would say 'This poet lies;
Party in the city where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
Welcome to Miami
O! none, unless this miracle have might,
That in black ink my love may still shine bright.

Blowing up spots then running off with the pot
Left Eye ready for action
The main attraction
Past cure I am, now Reason is past care,
And frantic-mad with evermore unrest;
To all those other emcees that be tryin' to get the info

Forget the rest cause I'm the best, and I'm a nympho-

Maniac, insaniac, I'll put you in a trance and
O! in what sweets dost thou thy sins enclose.
That tongue that tells the story of thy days,
Turn it over and hit it
Turn around now switch
Turn it over and hit it
Since brass, nor stone, nor earth, nor boundless sea,

But sad mortality o'ersways their power,
(What?)
Its here and I like it
(Say what? What?)
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error and upon me prov'd,

Turn it over and hit it
Turn around now switch
Turn it over and hit it
Wherein I should your great deserts repay,
Forgot upon your dearest love to call,
Go big time! (Big time!)
Go big time! (Big time!)
Wish big time! (Big time!)

He lends thee virtue, and he stole that word
From thy behaviour; beauty doth he give,
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
I got, I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
Yo, do you see that lil' bop in my step
Till Nature, as she wrought thee, fell a-doting,

And by addition me of thee defeated,
Yo check this style when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Look at when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Yo you know I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)
Authorizing thy trespass with compare,
Myself corrupting, salving thy amiss,
Make way for Prince Ali!
Oh, imagine a land, it's a faraway place

Where the caravan camels roam
As 'twixt a miser and his wealth is found.
Now proud as an enjoyer, and anon
So disregard what you think you saw

Put that phone down now
Who you think you calling huh?

Will play the tyrants to the very same
And that unfair which fairly doth excel;
Dance, an afrodesiac
Women gyrating, simulating sensual acts
To stimulatín musical tracks
For at a frown they in their glory die.
The painful warrior famoused for fight,
Uh-uh-uh why you do that?

I try to be a tough dad, but you be makin me laugh
Crazy joy, when I see the eyes of my baby boy
If I lose thee, my loss is my love's gain,
And losing her, my friend hath found that loss;
Look at the eyes, got the look
Of a survivor, husband, father

Dissed by Eminem, but did it bother him?
With my extern the outward honouring,
Or laid great bases for eternity,
So blase with they lies, they be aggravatin me
Agitatin me, but they be waitin and hatin
And they be makin me crazy but I be takin it patiently
For whether beauty, birth, or wealth, or wit,
Or any of these all, or all, or more,

As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Just cruisin (I'm just cruisin)
Or, at the least, so long as brain and heart
Have faculty by nature to subsist;
(Forever chasing forever)

Yo, if you can't dance, it's cool to get up now
Yeah see usually y'all stand off on the side
But that thou none lov'st is most evident:
For thou art so possess'd with murderous hate,
Turn around now switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
Supposed as forfeit to a confin'd doom.

The mortal moon hath her eclipse endur'd,
But when y'all talk about rap, y'all gon' start sayin my name
F'real though, I ain't playin
Plenty of y'all love a brother, just scared to say it
Stealing away the treasure of his spring;
For such a time do I now fortify

Bursting in, passing out in the club
Back at it, this cat is the wit and the charm
Taking you higher like a syringe hittin ya arm
As I, not for myself, but for thee will;
Bearing thy heart, which I will keep so chary
I gotta study just to keep with the changin times
101 Dalmations on your CD-ROM
See me-I'm tyin to pretend I know

Till then, not show my head where thou mayst prove me.
Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,
So, tell the DJ to play my song
And we can dance all night to the early morning
Dance, an afrodesiac
To make of monsters and things indigest

Such cherubins as your sweet self resemble,
"Big Willie can we get one dance?"
Why yes, you may an', I'm just sayin'
That dress you playin', is A-Okay an'
Look! what thy memory cannot contain,
Commit to these waste blanks, and thou shalt find
Everyone, new millennium
True dat, true dat, true dat

Yo London, uh come on
Then, in the blazon of sweet beauty's best,
Of hand, of foot, of lip, of eye, of brow,
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
So I'm up in my spot in Miami the other night right
And this dude out on the floor OD'n, just way overdancin

Yet this shall I ne'er know, but live in doubt,
Till my bad angel fire my good one out.
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
I got my swagga back

I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,
And only herald to the gaudy spring,
He's about to pull my heart asunder

To gawk and grovel and stare at Prince Ali, oops
And I absolutely love the way he dresses
Whilst I, my sovereign, watch the clock for you,
Nor think the bitterness of absence sour,
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
I'm goin to Miami

Welcome to Miami
For such a time do I now fortify
Against confounding age's cruel knife,
(This year's American Music Award goes to)
Huh, thank you
I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
A quest of thoughts, all tenants to the heart;
And by their verdict is determined

Yeah, more like Microsoft
Will Gates of the rap game
Quintessential megalomaniac what's my rap name
Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth to lay;
But best is best, if never intermix'd?
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?

That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Why should I try to flow, the way y'all flow
I have no precious time at all to spend;
Nor services to do, till you require.
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head! M-I-B)
(Nod Ya Head! M-I-B) Woo!
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin') Unh!
Hers by thy beauty tempting her to thee,

Thine by thy beauty being false to me.
Y'know what I mean, Aww damn, my name's Will
Maxine. Pleasure to meet you, look here's the deal
Can I sit? Thanks, now I don't mean to objectify
Or made them swear against the thing they see;
For I have sworn thee fair; more perjur'd I,

I had a bonafide downside frown
With the swagga not around in my life
Bank account found minimal amounts
I grant I never saw a goddess go,--
My mistress, when she walks, treads on the ground:
Delayed
Negative voices, many, once in prison for unwise choices that he once
Made*

'Tis not enough that through the cloud thou break,
To dry the rain on my storm-beaten face,
Take a walk on the beach, draw a heart in the sand
Gimmie your hand
Damn, you look sexy
Devouring Time, blunt thou the lion's paws,

And make the earth devour her own sweet brood;
And ooh ain't no pain like from the opposite sex
Gonna hurt bad, but don't take it out on the next, son
Throughout life people will make you mad
And thou present'st a pure unstained prime.
Thou hast passed by the ambush of young days
That fueled the hatred, of the Crusades and the attacks of 9/11
If we are not allowed to worship God as groups and individuals free from persecution

And respect for tolerance, there's only one outcome
Drugs poison him that so fell sick of you.
What potions have I drunk of Siren tears,
So blase with they lies, they be aggravatin me
Agitatin me, but they be waitin and hatin
And they be makin me crazy but I be takin it patiently

What means the world to say it is not so?
If it be not, then love doth well denote
The whole set all locked down, making you flock down
Where I'm at they here my rap
I be that cat to set trends
Or gluttoning on all, or all away.
Why is my verse so barren of new pride,
(let's listen to this dramatic show

Which was popular in the early days of radio)
Ha ha, unh, yeah yeah

More than that tongue that more hath more express'd.
O! learn to read what silent love hath writ:
Dazed when he was low, nothing could raise him
And came to the show and something uncaged in him

Like the pope of this party crusade
Nor Mars his sword, nor war's quick fire shall burn
The living record of your memory.
Four, three, two, one
Its here and I like it
(Whoo! K-Ci y'all, K-Ci y'all)
In act thy bed-vow broke, and new faith torn,
In vowing new hate after new love bearing:

The light inside of me ether and it's gonna blow
All of my people are lit so don't get in our way
It's the kind of celebrity we need today
Who hateth thee that I do call my friend,
On whom frown'st thou that I do fawn upon,
Hit ya on the two-way simply to say I gotta see you today

They say love is a gamble and if so, baby I'm the Belagio I can't lose
And I guess that make you the Mirage
And puts apparel on my tatter'd loving,
To show me worthy of thy sweet respect:
(Na na na na na na)
Uh uh
(Na na na na na na)
That have profan'd their scarlet ornaments

And seal'd false bonds of love as oft as mine,
Just peep it while I freak this
Aight, aight
I'm bout to freak this full out the king of the hill
But then my friend's heart let my poor heart bail;
Whoe'er keeps me, let my heart be his guard;

If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
So I'm up in my spot in Miami the other night right
And in themselves their pride lies buried,
For at a frown they in their glory die.
Never ordinary, never boring
That physique!

Everything about that man

And thence this slander, as I think, proceeds.
Thine eyes I love, and they, as pitying me,
And your mind hear that your spirit is blessed divine
Lost is when you rhyme 'til your throat gets sore
But you don't even believe what you say no more
I send them back again, and straight grow sad.

Mine eye and heart are at a mortal war,
Do what we say that's the way we kick it
Yaknahmean? I see my noisy cricket get wicked on ya
We're your first, last and only line of defense
So true a fool is love, that in your will,
Though you do anything, he thinks no ill.
I'm slightly modified, but still
People dancing and shaking and moving and wiling

I feel like I'm an alien, really, kind of an island
To make me give the lie to my true sight,
And swear that brightness doth not grace the day?
Bursting in, passing out in the club
Back at it, this cat is the wit and the charm
Taking you higher like a syringe hittin ya arm

Is more than my o'erpress'd defence can bide?
Let me excuse thee: ah! my love well knows
Uh I'm bout to freak this
I'm bout to freak this
I'm bout to freak this
Those lips that Love's own hand did make,
Breathed forth the sound that said 'I hate',
Love exalted! (Love exalted!)

HOPE ELATED! (HOPE ELATED!)
Negativity DESTROYED AND..
The first my thought, the other my desire,
These present-absent with swift motion slide.
I love you so, how much, you'll never know
You took your love away from me

Oh oh oh oh
Or who his spoil of beauty can forbid?

O! none, unless this miracle have might,
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
I got my swagga back
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
Against this coming end you should prepare,
And your sweet semblance to some other give:

I'm in the mood to help you, dude
You ain't never had a friend like me
Oh! Unh!
And nights bright days when dreams do show thee me.
If the dull substance of my flesh were thought,
Cause today I'm on the solo creep

Man, why you think I be workin so hard all week?
I'm just cruisin
Lo! thus, by day my limbs, by night my mind,
For thee, and for myself, no quiet find.
Strictly millionaire status you can feel the eyes looking at us
How bad they wanna be us (parlay)
Charlie Mack got my back with his eyes on my stack
Excuse not silence so, for't lies in thee

To make him much outlive a gilded tomb
Convoys and whips on the strip
Pulling up in the six making brothers sick
For real
In others' works thou dost but mend the style,
And arts with thy sweet graces graced be;

But when y'all talk about rap, y'all gon' start sayin my name
F'real though, I ain't playin
Plenty of y'all love a brother, just scared to say it
But slave to slavery my sweet'st friend must be?
Me from myself thy cruel eye hath taken,
Takin my time awakin, turnin my TV on
To my surprise, saw what everybody in the world saw
Me and my children, images were chillin

For, if I should despair, I should grow mad,
And in my madness might speak ill of thee;
Rough neck so go check the law and abide
Watch your step or flex and get a hole in your side
Swallow your pride, don't let your lip react

The eyes, 'fore duteous, now converted are

From his low tract, and look another way:
(He know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(You know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me
(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me
What's new to speak, what now to register,
That may express my love, or thy dear merit?
What I charge for a feature, man, that's expensive
Cause y'all be doing features, I be doing Features

So many tickets that theaters need bleachers
In sleep a king, but waking no such matter.
When thou shalt be dispos'd to set me light,
While you haggle the price
Of the silks and the satin shawls
Oh, the music that plays

Ah! but those tears are pearl which thy love sheds,
And they are rich and ransom all ill deeds.
Racing chicks in the pink b.m
With my speakers tweakin'
Freaking off this weekend
Nothing, sweet boy; but yet, like prayers divine,
I must each day say o'er the very same;
Throw me into the rave like you threw a grenade, boom!

Ohh! I'm the party starter
You might have a good time but we party harder
That god forbid, that made me first your slave,
I should in thought control your times of pleasure,
Still, twenty years of swag y'all just witnessed
Stop the divorce rumors and mind your damn business

Rebirth of the click track, ridiculous
Love is too young to know what conscience is,
Yet who knows not conscience is born of love?
Y'all lookin at a real MC man
You couldn't check a mic from me
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?
Each trifle under truest bars to thrust,
That to my use it might unused stay

(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it
Compare them with the bett'ring of the time,
And though they be outstripp'd by every pen,
I pray I am, and I feel good today

Reminisce as I'm cruisin around the way
Roll tight past the park where I used to play
O! for my sake do you with Fortune chide,
The guilty goddess of my harmful deeds,
Who's the kid in the drop? Who else Will Smith
Living that life some consider a myth
Rock from South Street to one-two-fifth
Then others, for the breath of words respect,

Me for my dumb thoughts, speaking in effect.
To another Arabian night
As you wind through the streets at the fabled bazaars
With the cardamom-cluttered stalls
In singleness the parts that thou shouldst bear.
Mark how one string, sweet husband to another,

With the hot mamis screaming "Â¡Ay papi!"
Everytime I come to town, they be spottin me
In the drop Bentley, ain't no stoppin me
In all external grace you have some part,
But you like none, none you, for constant heart.
Heated up can't stop now
What up cutie wop? Sure sure is cookin yo
I know I'm spoken for, can't hurt lookin though

How with this rage shall beauty hold a plea,
Whose action is no stronger than a flower?
Should we pursue with somethin real or just chasin a dream
Or casin' the scene
Fore I die I plan
The dedicated words which writers use

Of their fair subject, blessing every book.
Don't cry, dry your eyes
Souls are captured (souls are captured)
Dreams are stolen (dreams are stolen)
You are my all-the-world, and I must strive

To know my shames and praises from your tongue;
Big Will wants the mic back, it's my turn to burn
Baby, uh, baby, uh

Verse two, verse two
What is your substance, whereof are you made,
That millions of strange shadows on you tend?
More juice than Tropicana
You hawkin' me like Atlanta
MCs just flee, they rightfully concerned

So that eternal love in love's fresh case,
Weighs not the dust and injury of age,
(Forever, Forever, forever)
I wanna spend all my life with only you
(Forever chasing forever, only you)
For bending all my loving thoughts on thee,
The injuries that to myself I do,
Tangling with the alien scum again

Monumental it's the black suits running in
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Was us'd in giving gentle doom;
And taught it thus anew to greet;
Let's get this started now
I ain't gonna lie to you, I remember layin eyes on you

All I thought about was livin life beside you, Boo
Desire is death, which physic did except.
Past cure I am, now Reason is past care,
If you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Come on if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Yo if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Let him but copy what in you is writ,
Not making worse what nature made so clear,

That physique!
Everything about that man
How can I speak, weak at my knees
Never believe though in my nature reign'd,
All frailties that besiege all kinds of blood,
Me!

You ain't never had a friend like me!
(Bring it)
But at my mistress' eye Love's brand new-fired,
The boy for trial needs would touch my breast;
And we're (so fresh)
Ha, Big Will is (so fresh)
Biz Mark is (so fresh)
Then, if for my love, thou my love receivest,

I cannot blame thee, for my love thou usest;
Everytime you hear me rhyme, y'all be freakin'
The B-I-Z will wreck it, R-O-C-K it
You're guaranteed to like me, for what I am sayin'
Thy youth's proud livery so gazed on now,
Will be a tatter'd weed of small worth held:

To shock and amaze
Arabian nights
'Neath Arabian moons
That he shall never cut from memory
My sweet love's beauty, though my lover's life:
Me and Jeff again, "Oh my" you say
1985 to the Y2K
The new millenium, propehicies, I'm fulfillin' 'em

Blessed are you whose worthiness gives scope,
Being had, to triumph; being lacked, to hope.
Negativity DESTROYED AND..
Honest to God, why is the bomb always gettin the last word
And why, did her uncles have to molest her
Wishing me like to one more rich in hope,

Featur'd like him, like him with friends possess'd,
With a sweet smell
This female leading the posse
Got jokes like Cosby
That for thy right, myself will bear all wrong.
Say that thou didst forsake me for some fault,
All my love
Never too much never too much never too much

Uh huh uh huh
I should in thought control your times of pleasure,
Or at your hand the account of hours to crave,

Turn it over and hit it
Turn around now switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)

Sweet thief, whence didst thou steal thy sweet that smells,
If not from my love's breath? The purple pride
And we're (so fresh)
Ha, Big Will is (so fresh)
Biz Mark is (so fresh)
So, till the judgment that yourself arise,
You live in this, and dwell in lovers' eyes.
Yo you know I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)

Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
Reserve them for my love, not for their rhyme,
Exceeded by the height of happier men.
But for me I try to see the bright side
Sometimes it be like the goodness be tryin to hide

Or tryin to flee, but it can't, it's deep inside
No news but health from their physicians know;--
For, if I should despair, I should grow mad,
(Lets stay together, forever, forever)
Chasing forever, with only you
(Forever chasing forever)
And then believe me, my love is as fair
As any mother's child, though not so bright

Verse two, verse two
I'm back attackin' the mic, hype like a Viking
Strikin' like a python, blaze like Jon
No; let me be obsequious in thy heart,
And take thou my oblation, poor but free,
Show some respect, boy, genuflect, down on one knee

Ohhh
Now, try your best to stay calm
Save what is had, or must from you be took.
Thus do I pine and surfeit day by day,
All my love
Never too much never too much never too much
Uh huh uh huh
When sparkling stars twire not thou gild'st the even.

But day doth daily draw my sorrows longer,
Illway the an-may on the ance-day oor-flay
Give it up jiggy make it feel like foreplay
Yo my cardio is infinite, ha-ha
Do I envy those jacks that nimble leap,
To kiss the tender inward of thy hand,

(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Vibe to vibe a second, it's a club girl why you arrived naked
Hear that, how the veteran glide the record
If thou couldst answer 'This fair child of mine
Shall sum my count, and make my old excuse,'
Big, Will, that's my name
Writing, rhymes, that's my game
Ask me again and I'll tell you the same

A liquid prisoner pent in walls of glass,
Beauty's effect with beauty were bereft,
If I'm goin to hell, it's makin me wonder
The greatest atrocities ever committed on this planet have been in the name of God
This country was founded by the Puritans for the express purpose of oppression free worship
The age to come would say 'This poet lies;

Such heavenly touches ne'er touch'd earthly faces.'
Yo... what what... then... lemme... see you just...
Come on... just come on and
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
When most I wink, then do mine eyes best see,
For all the day they view things unrespected;
My mom said the lynch pin of love is trust
An taught me monogamy is a, monoga-must

Plus, for you dinner by candlelight
But sweet, or colour it had stol'n from thee.
Where art thou Muse that thou forget'st so long,
With no apologies it's Left Eye
Big Will, let the champagne spill
Is it a man's thing for real?

Till each to raz'd oblivion yield his part
Of thee, thy record never can be miss'd.
People be messin with me, testin me, f'n with me

I wanna send a message to 'em, teach 'em a lesson quickly
They publically addressin me, disrespectin me heavily
As 'twixt a miser and his wealth is found.
Now proud as an enjoyer, and anon
Who else could it be BUT me?

Rub your eyes, behold the Big Williest
Dream supreme beam straight from Philly it's the
Dost thou upon thy fading mansion spend?
Shall worms, inheritors of this excess,
Ohh! I'm the party starter
You might have a good time but we party harder

So, tell the DJ to play my song
And each, though enemies to either's reign,
Do in consent shake hands to torture me,
But, master, you're in luck because up your sleeves
You got a brand of magic never fails
You got some power in your corner now
Shall worms, inheritors of this excess,
Eat up thy charge? Is this thy body's end?

Raised in Philly, I, daze and thrillin' ya
Don't be silly, ya, can't see me
Again I'm killin' ya on MTV
Ay me! but yet thou mightst my seat forbear,
And chide thy beauty and thy straying youth,
Steady plottin on takin ya home

Gettin all inside of your dome, makin you moan
You shoulda known (It's like Candy)
Or, if they sing, 'tis with so dull a cheer,
That leaves look pale, dreading the winter's near.
Hold up, don't tell me, I already know
Watch out, it's the Genie with the attitude (Watch out!)
Three wishes, what I need to make true?
O! love's best habit is in seeming trust,

And age in love, loves not to have years told:
But this one of them joints for e'rybody
So get up on up, but keep it simple, slide
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
And all my soul, and all my every part;
And for this sin there is no remedy,

(You know it's Big Willie style)
Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
And only herald to the gaudy spring,
Within thine own bud buriest thy content,
C.R.E.A.M. to the maximum I be asking 'em
Would you like to bounce with the brother that's platinum?
Never see Will attacking 'em

My sweet love's beauty, though my lover's life:
His beauty shall in these black lines be seen,
The Wild Wild West, c'mon
The Wild Wild West
When I'm rollin to the
To give away yourself, keeps yourself still,

And you must live, drawn by your own sweet skill.
Yo, yo, mi amor, it's like a Picasso painted your aura
It's like Beethoven composed your vocal tones
Rodin inspired hand sculpted you the desire of man (uh)
Thy pity may deserve to pitied be.
If thou dost seek to have what thou dost hide,
I mean real bad girl, I'm talking rougher than rough
Do you think it'd be enough if we just had us?

Don't answer quick, think about it cause I'm askin for real
But why of two oaths' breach do I accuse thee,
When I break twenty? I am perjur'd most;
Everyday like a mardi gras, everybody party all day
No work all play, okay
So we sip a little something, leave the rest to spill

If that be fair whereon my false eyes dote,
What means the world to say it is not so?
(Forever chasing forever)
I wanna stay with you forever
(Forever, Forever, forever)
To hideous winter, and confounds him there;
Sap checked with frost, and lusty leaves quite gone,
I love you and I'm here for you

Just the two of us, we can make it if we try

Just the two of us, (Just the two of us)
But thou contracted to thine own bright eyes,
Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel,
You don't wanna see my hand where my hip be at
With Artemus, from the start of this, runnin' the game

James West, tamin' the West, so remember the name
And age in love, loves not to have years told:
Therefore I lie with her, and she with me,
All I wanted was a moment or two to
See if you could do that Switch-a-roo and
Shut your mouth fool, get your crew and
And with his presence grace impiety,
That sin by him advantage should achieve,

It was worth it, he never retaliated
He saved it, slaving, on the road blazing
Dazed when he was low, nothing could raise him
Were an all-eating shame, and thriftless praise.
How much more praise deserv'd thy beauty's use,
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)

Something sexy bout a
Girl on the floor, all her friends around her
Canst thou, O cruel! say I love thee not,
When I against myself with thee partake?
Big willie style is how we do it
Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
For shame! deny that thou bear'st love to any,

Who for thy self art so unprovident.
(You know it's Big Willie style)
Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
And make time's spoils despised every where.
Give my love fame faster than Time wastes life,

Girl on the floor, all her friends around her
I mean real clean, ain't gotta touch or nothing
It ain't like I like a chick on chick or something
And heavy ignorance aloft to fly,
Have added feathers to the learned's wing
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!

He's a nice guy - sometimes y'all
Mistake nice for soft, so I before I go off I just

And live no more to shame nor me nor you.
For I am shamed by that which I bring forth,
Wicki-wicki
Wild Wild West (Yeah!)
Jim West, desperado
Our dates are brief, and therefore we admire

What thou dost foist upon us that is old;
Check it, Check it
Yo, case closed
Erase my foes
Mine eye my heart thy picture's sight would bar,
My heart mine eye the freedom of that right.
True dat, true dat, true dat
Yo London, uh come on

Yo Bangkok, come on, come on
And taught it thus anew to greet;
'I hate' she alter'd with an end,
I got my swagga back
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
I got my swagga back But here's the joy; my friend and I are one;

Sweet flattery! then she loves but me alone.
Then through the shadows, in the saddle, ready for battle
Bring all your boys in, here come the poison
Behind my back, all that riffin ya did
To weigh how once I suffer'd in your crime.
O! that our night of woe might have remember'd
Switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)

Turn it over and hit it
In faith I do not love thee with mine eyes,
For they in thee a thousand errors note;
It can't get thicker than this (Big Will)
Slick like Rick I can't miss
(And we gonna party like it's 19)

Consum'd with that which it was nourish'd by.

This thou perceiv'st, which makes thy love more strong,
An all my boys said I didn't have the heart to say hi
I'd like to have your number you don't have ta give it now
But if you diss me while they lookin I'm a never live it down
When you entombed in men's eyes shall lie.
Your monument shall be my gentle verse,
Then Tommy Mottola put it on sell

Then come da moment of truth
Hot off the press to the DJ booth
For thy records and what we see doth lie,
Made more or less by thy continual haste.
Did I say I'm the slickest they is?
So if you barkin up the, wrong tree, we comin

Don't be startin nuttin, me and my partner gonna
Against the wrackful siege of battering days,
When rocks impregnable are not so stout,
When I'm rollin to the
The Wild Wild West the Wild Wild West
When I'm strollin to the
Do not so much as my poor name rehearse;
But let your love even with my life decay;

Everybody was drinking
The house was screaming
And the bass was shaking
When I was wont to greet it with my lays;
As Philomel in summer's front doth sing,
Like Run and D you and me are together forever

I got an interview to do (whoo)
Then to the plane, that too (whoo)
Seems seeing, but effectually is out;
For it no form delivers to the heart
When the party was all about partying
I was a mini-party starter then
My mind bends when I call my pen
And every fair with his fair doth rehearse,

Making a couplement of proud compare'
Nothin less than ill, when we dress to kill
Everytime the ladies pass, they be like (Hi Will)
Can y'all feel me, all ages and races

Or whether doth my mind, being crown'd with you,
Drink up the monarch's plague, this flattery?

If you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
If you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
If I lose thee, my loss is my love's gain,
And losing her, my friend hath found that loss;
I really wish I could explain it baby
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby

Till each to raz'd oblivion yield his part
Of thee, thy record never can be miss'd.
Prince ALM, mighty is he
Ali Ababwa
Strong as ten regular men, definitely
Naming thy name, blesses an ill report.

O! what a mansion have those vices got
Scheherazade had a thousand tales
But, master, you're in luck because up your sleeves
You got a brand of magic never fails
Thy edge should blunter be than appetite,
Which but to-day by feeding is allay'd,
Believe me, it's for your own protection
'Cause we see things that you need not see

And we be places that you need not be
Even for this, let us divided live,
And our dear love lose name of single one,
(He know) Can't nobody make it bounce like me
(She know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(Y'all know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me

The sun itself sees not, till heaven clears.
O cunning Love! with tears thou keep'st me blind,
Ms. Holy Roller, new angel
Wit'cha bible out shoutin and you ringin a bell
Mid-life, REBORN! And can't wait to tell
If thy soul check thee that I come so near,
Swear to thy blind soul that I was thy 'Will',
See me-I'm tyin to pretend I know

On my PC where that CD go
But yo, ain't nothin promised, one day I'll be gone
The boy for trial needs would touch my breast;
I, sick withal, the help of bath desired,
Summer, summer, summertime, seems like all I got
Get back, I wish I woulda made that

Lean back, I wish I woulda made that
Some glory in their birth, some in their skill,
Some in their wealth, some in their body's force,
(Nod Ya Head! M-I-B) Woo!
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin') Unh!
(Nod Ya Head! M-I-B)
Now is the time that face should form another;
Whose fresh repair if now thou not renewest,

There's a party tonight
Everybody was drinking
The house was screaming
For such a time do I now fortify
Against confounding age's cruel knife,
Here it comes another year

Everyone, new millennium
True dat, true dat, true dat
Reserve their character with golden quill,
And precious phrase by all the Muses fil'd.
Not too hectic, so I can spend some time with Will
Let the, sunshine to the moonlight clear my mind
Soul search, see what I find
For all that beauty that doth cover thee,

Is but the seemly raiment of my heart,
I really wish I could explain it baby
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby
Though you do anything, he thinks no ill.
That god forbid, that made me first your slave,

You got me bona fide, certified
You got a genie for your charge d'affaires
I got a powerful urge to help you out
There is such strength and warrantise of skill,

That, in my mind, thy worst all best exceeds?
Well, Yeah
Forever, forever, forever chasing forever
Forever, forever, forever, forever, forever, forever

What's in the brain, that ink may character,
Which hath not figur'd to thee my true spirit?
Don't cry, dry your eyes
Souls are captured (souls are captured)
Dreams are stolen (dreams are stolen)
While thou dost breathe, that pour'st into my verse

Thine own sweet argument, too excellent
Switch
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
And I will comment upon that offence:
Speak of my lameness, and I straight will halt,
The Wild Wild West (Ha hah, ha hah)
The Wild Wild West (Uhh)

The Wild Wild West (I done done it again y'all, done done it again)
And I my self am mortgag'd to thy will,
Myself I'll forfeit, so that other mine
Mister (Mister!), Mister (Mister!)
Tell me whatever you need (Whatcha need?)
Anything rearrange, even climate can change

Ere you were born was beauty's summer dead.
Let not my love be call'd idolatry,
You got some punch, pizazz, yahoo, and how?
All you gotta do is rub that lamp
And then I'll say
So, now I have confess'd that he is thine,
And I my self am mortgag'd to thy will,
That you've been rocked with Jeff's plain skills

The diabolocal, and my man Will
And we're (so fresh)
Our love was new, and then but in the spring,
When I was wont to greet it with my lays;
Hey Tokyo, come on
Everybody say what now

Say what now, say what now
Divert strong minds to the course of altering things;
Alas! why fearing of Time's tyranny,
Pedro wanna go outside, Yo amigo, tranquilo, slide
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
For whether beauty, birth, or wealth, or wit,
Or any of these all, or all, or more,

Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
Even of five hundred courses of the sun,
Show me your image in some antique book,
I hate it, I can't stand, damn it I really resent it

I always strive to be righteous, my version of God
The reason why I never write rap verses with curses inside
And gilded honour shamefully misplac'd,
And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,
I'd like to have your number you don't have ta give it now
But if you diss me while they lookin I'm a never live it down
Y'know what I mean, Aww damn, my name's Will
So shall those blots that do with me remain,

Without thy help, by me be borne alone.
You don't wanna go drop the bomb now Willie
Keep a nice flow for your mom down in Philly
On the news you go if you blow and act silly, y'know?
For thy records and what we see doth lie,
Made more or less by thy continual haste.

I mean it we won't be defeated
You seen it we did it even with weapons depleted
Galaxy defenders don't act like you don't remember
Reserve their character with golden quill,
And precious phrase by all the Muses fil'd.
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns
With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around

If hairs be wires, black wires grow on her head.
I have seen roses damask'd, red and white,

So let's just - ease on down ease on down the road
No pager roll my hip as I'm rollin my whip
Cause today I'm on the solo creep
Your monument shall be my gentle verse,

Which eyes not yet created shall o'er-read;
Switch!
(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
But yet be blam'd, if thou thy self deceivest
By wilful taste of what thyself refuseth.
Ha!
Uh, uh

I'm bout to freak this
Against that time do I ensconce me here,
Within the knowledge of mine own desert,
I know you know I go psycho
When my new joint hit, just can't sit
Gotta get jiggy wit it, ooh, that's it

Being had, to triumph; being lacked, to hope.
What is your substance, whereof are you made,
And we can dance all night to the early morning
Dance, an afrodesiac
Women gyrating, simulating sensual acts
Which labouring for invention bear amiss
The second burthen of a former child!
Hands in the air waiting for confetti to rain

Its here and I like it
Gonna pack the dance floor
No longer yours, than you your self here live:
Against this coming end you should prepare,
Light up the place
Original - a first form from which varities arise

An authentic work of art as opposed to an imitation, or reproduction
It is my love that keeps mine eye awake:
Mine own true love that doth my rest defeat,
So many tickets that theaters need bleachers
More information from me than from most teachers
More inspiration from me than from most preachers
Hath left me, and I desperate now approve

Desire is death, which physic did except.

(Heeeeeeeeeeeey)
Turn it over and hit it
Turn around now switch
Though yet heaven knows it is but as a tomb
Which hides your life, and shows not half your parts.
Till everybody knowing at twelve o'clock

At 12 o'clock
Say what? Say what? Say what? What?
For well thou know'st to my dear doting heart
Thou art the fairest and most precious jewel.
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby
Don't cry, dry your eyes
Unless you would devise some virtuous lie,

To do more for me than mine own desert,
Say yeah, yeah
(Ha-ha-ha)
Yeah, yeah
Or from their proud lap pluck them where they grew:
Nor did I wonder at the lily's white,

How I deal with the craze, my momma raised me right
Whether I'm on stage or in the studio booth
A hundred proof, raisin' the roof, raisin' the roof
To show false Art what beauty was of yore.
Those parts of thee that the world's eye doth view
I'd like to have your number you don't have ta give it now
But if you diss me while they lookin I'm a never live it down
Y'know what I mean, Aww damn, my name's Will

No; let me be obsequious in thy heart,
And take thou my oblation, poor but free,
Now how we do it?
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?
Past cure I am, now Reason is past care,

And frantic-mad with evermore unrest;
(She know) Can't nobody make it bounce like me

(He know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(You know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me
Others, but stewards of their excellence.
The summer's flower is to the summer sweet,
I try to be a tough dad, but you be makin me laugh
Crazy joy, when I see the eyes of my baby boy

I pledge to you, I will always do
By praising him here who doth hence remain.
Take all my loves, my love, yea take them all;
Let God deal with the things they do
Cause hate in your heart will consume you too
Always tell the truth, say your prayers

How sweet and lovely dost thou make the shame
Which, like a canker in the fragrant rose,
.. go and ask a movie usher
Who is he? He or she - SFP
Movies, CD's, and TV's, but uh-uh
If Nature, sovereign mistress over wrack,
As thou goest onwards, still will pluck thee back,
C'mon, if I die right this second, I reckon that God

Would simply check into my life and times, dissectin my rhymes
He'll see how I've been leadin his troops
Than when it hath my added praise beside!
O! blame me not, if I no more can write!
Saw somethin' strange, watch your back
'Cause you never quite know where the MiBs is at

Uh and
And all those beauties whereof now he's king
Are vanishing, or vanished out of sight,
Forever chasing forever
Early mornin' wake up
Gently with the caress on your hand
Is it thy will, thy image should keep open
My heavy eyelids to the weary night?

All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
Welcome to Miami
Bienvenidos a Miami
Thou by thy dial's shady stealth mayst know
Time's thievish progress to eternity.

A general, a doctor, maybe a MC

Haha, I wanna kiss you all the time
But I will test that butt when you cut outta line, true that
On both sides thus is simple truth suppressed:
But wherefore says she not she is unjust?
Intro:
(Come Come on)
(Come on Come Come on M-I-B)
For bending all my loving thoughts on thee,

The injuries that to myself I do,
(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
How we doing it?
(You know it's Big Willie style)
And for a woman wert thou first created;
Till Nature, as she wrought thee, fell a-doting,

I'm bout to freak this
Tone and Poke lace tha track
I lace the rap, Jeff do the cut
With lines and wrinkles; when his youthful morn
Hath travell'd on to age's steepy night;
What sold out?
When y'all gettin more
Finally get it, bump the track

And keep invention in a noted weed,
That every word doth almost tell my name,
Tangling with the alien scum again
Monumental it's the black suits running in
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Suspect I may, yet not directly tell;

But being both from me, both to each friend,
Baby, uh, baby, uh
Verse two, verse two
I'm back attackin' the mic, hype like a Viking
To the wide world and all her fading sweets;
But I forbid thee one most heinous crime:
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head!The Black Suits Comin')
Like this (Nod Ya Head!)

Check it
Where time and outward form would show it dead.
O! never say that I was false of heart,
Ohh! I'm the party starter
You might have a good time but we party harder
So, tell the DJ to play my song

Thence comes it that my name receives a brand,
And almost thence my nature is subdu'd
(Na na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na)
Those children nursed, deliver'd from thy brain,
To take a new acquaintance of thy mind.
If I don't believe what you believe I'm goin to hell

Yo, I've been down with Jesus since Sunday school and Easter speeches
The, bible was survival that's what my grandma would teach us
Now, while the world is bent my deeds to cross,
Join with the spite of fortune, make me bow,
All my love
Never too much never too much never too much

Uh huh uh huh
Till then, not show my head where thou mayst prove me.
Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,
Where, baby, I don't care (just cruisin)
As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
And Death once dead, there's no more dying then.
My love is as a fever longing still,

But black kryptonite finishing whatever you start son
The best looking crime fighter since myself in part one
Better act right and play nice and sing along
All losses are restor'd and sorrows end.
Thy bosom is endeared with all hearts,
Uh and

Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)
All this the world well knows; yet none knows well
To shun the heaven that leads men to this hell.
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')

Like this, let me see you bop your head, nod your head, come on!
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
And seal'd false bonds of love as oft as mine,

Robb'd others' beds' revenues of their rents.
Don't get me wrong, Chi-town got it goin on
And New York is the city that we know don't sleep
And we all know that L.A. and Philly stay jiggy
Thy proud heart's slave and vassal wretch to be:
Only my plague thus far I count my gain,

Unh, too late, y'all done wound me up (Turn it up!)
Too late, y'all done wound me up (Turn it up!)
Boutta show you what I'm workin' with (Show me what you workin' with!)
No bitterness that I will bitter think,
Nor double penance, to correct correction.
The Wild Wild West (When I stroll into the)
The Wild Wild West (When I bounce into the)
The Wild Wild West (Sisqo, Sisqo)

Therefore my mistress' eyes are raven black,
Her eyes so suited, and they mourners seem
Wit'cha bible out shoutin and you ringin a bell
Mid-life, REBORN! And can't wait to tell
If I don't believe what you believe I'm goin to hell, yo
Makes black night beauteous, and her old face new.

Lo! thus, by day my limbs, by night my mind,
(He know) Can't nobody get it hot like me
(You know) Y'all need to stop 'cause you can't see me

...

What can mine own praise to mine own self bring?
And what is't but mine own when I praise thee?
Light on the vices, priceless smile
Look at the eyes, got the look

Of a survivor, husband, father
Or mine eyes, seeing this, say this is not,
To put fair truth upon so foul a face?
Mistake nice for soft, so I before I go off I just
He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!

And thence this slander, as I think, proceeds.
Thine eyes I love, and they, as pitying me,
Like my- don't stink
Got you in the palm with a bomb like Saddam
Blowing up spots then running off with the pot
Most worthy comfort, now my greatest grief,
Thou best of dearest, and mine only care,
Like this, let me see you(Nod Ya Head! M-I-B)

Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Let me see you (Nod Ya Head!)
Crowning the present, doubting of the rest?
Love is a babe, then might I not say so,
The only reason's cause I studied the life of Jesus and
Ventin with my pen and intendin to write and release it

But when an ex-friend slight me and slam me with venom
Thy self thou gav'st, thy own worth then not knowing,
Or me to whom thou gav'st it, else mistaking;
I only came for two days of playing
But everytime I come I always wind up stayin
This the type of town I could spend a few days in
To every hymn that able spirit affords,
In polish'd form of well-refined pen.

(Ha-ha-ha)
Yeah, yeah
I remember trying to count how old I'd be
Even for this, let us divided live,
And our dear love lose name of single one,
Stay forever

(Forever, forever)
Each and every day
While shadows like to thee do mock my sight?
Is it thy spirit that thou send'st from thee
What will your pleasure be?
Let me take your order, I'll jot it down
You ain't never had a friend like me
Within the knowledge of mine own desert,

And this my hand, against my self uprear,
Then the darkness erase
You need a beat to help you light it up

I made a beat to help you light it up
Doubting the filching age will steal his treasure;
Now counting best to be with you alone,

The main attraction
I'm in the fast lane passing
Breaking you down like fractions
That barren tender of a poet's debt:
And therefore have I slept in your report,
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)
Eight-fifty I.S. if you need a lift

Since my appeal says I did strive to prove
The constancy and virtue of your love.
Movie screens to the club scene
My whole crew looking clean
Shine with a diamond gleam
Stirr'd by a painted beauty to his verse,

Who heaven itself for ornament doth use
The back of the stage is amazed and gazing
Praying for the day they can one day praise him
Studied the ways of the game and made it
Hiding thy bravery in their rotten smoke?
'Tis not enough that through the cloud thou break,
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Switch

Turn it over and hit it
Though in thy store's account I one must be;
For nothing hold me, so it please thee hold
All my love (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
A thousand kisses from you is never to much
All my love

A vengeful canker eat him up to death.
More flowers I noted, yet I none could see,
Now dude was really fed up, and yo he wouldn't let up
Homey if I hit you you might never ever get up
Now he was not a dancer, plus he wasn't handsome
Like stones of worth they thinly placed are,
Or captain jewels in the carcanet.
The big question, should I run to mine a vittle

Food for thought or, dumb the rhyme a little?
But Will if you come too high
Of my dull bearer when from thee I speed:
From where thou art why should I haste me thence?
Observe the high roller, mic controller
Number one hip-hop son, call me solar

Why? 'Cause I shine, praise the Big Willie, I'm
O! that you were your self; but, love you are
No longer yours, than you your self here live:
Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns
With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around
Intro, the maestro, nice flow
Your shallowest help will hold me up afloat,
Whilst he upon your soundless deep doth ride;

That's what I'm talking bout, do that thing mama
That's what I'm talking bout, do that thing mama
That's what I'm talking bout, Switch
Looking with pretty ruth upon my pain.
And truly not the morning sun of heaven
Brush up your Friday salaam

Then come and meet his spectacular coterie
Prince AlM, mighty is he
Fair, kind, and true, have often liv'd alone,
Which three till now, never kept seat in one.
Don't cry, dry your eyes
I really wish I could explain it baby
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
From his low tract, and look another way:

So thou, thyself outgoing in thy noon:
The defenders of the West
Crushin all pretenders in the West
Don't mess with us, cause we in the
Not by our feeling, but by others' seeing:
For why should others' false adulterate eyes

Come on everyone, new millennium
Here it comes another year
Everyone, new millennium

And proud of many, lives upon his gains.
O! him she stores, to show what wealth she had
One wish or two or three
Well, I'm on the job, you big nabob
You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend, you ain't

To play the watchman ever for thy sake:
For thee watch I, whilst thou dost wake elsewhere,
Summer, summer, summertime, seems like all I got
Get back, I wish I woulda made that
Lean back, I wish I woulda made that
And made my self a motley to the view,

Gor'd mine own thoughts, sold cheap what is most dear,
Will Gates of the rap game
Quintessential megalomaniac what's my rap name
Big Will I'm the man
O! know sweet love I always write of you,
And you and love are still my argument;
Let me take your order, I'll jot it down
You ain't never had a friend like me

Life is your restaurant
How would, I say, mine eyes be blessed made
By looking on thee in the living day,
There's no question this Ali's alluring
Ali Ababwa
Never ordinary, never boring

That heaven's air in this huge rondure hems.
O! let me, true in love, but truly write,
Break out, before you get bum-rushed, at the
The Wild Wild West (When I roll into the)
The Wild Wild West (When I stroll into the)
If all were minded so, the times should cease
And threescore year would make the world away.
Shut your mouth fool, get your crew and

The thick body and the rear one too and
I'll be right here waiting on you to
Was us'd in giving gentle doom;
And taught it thus anew to greet;
Y'all don't understand
I never seen so many Dominican women with cinnimon tans

Mira, this is the plan
On your broad main doth wilfully appear.
Your shallowest help will hold me up afloat,
We got more stores than they got rice under buddha lazy
You live four scores and still it be drivin you crazy
But for me I try to see the bright side
Bring me within the level of your frown,
But shoot not at me in your waken'd hate;

(I can't hear y'all)
Say yeah, yeah
(What? What? What?)
Though you do anything, he thinks no ill.
That god forbid, that made me first your slave,
Sometimes I wonder, what you gonna be

A general, a doctor, maybe a MC
Haha, I wanna kiss you all the time
Therefore desire, of perfect'st love being made,
Shall neigh--no dull flesh--in his fiery race;
And why, did her uncles have to molest her
And why, did all them cops have to be shootin to kill?
And why, did all them priests have to act so ill?
The mortal moon hath her eclipse endur'd,

And the sad augurs mock their own presage;
Gettin' jiggy wit 'em
(Na na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na na)
Whilst I alone did call upon thy aid,
My verse alone had all thy gentle grace;

Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
In one of thine, from that which thou departest;
And that fresh blood which youngly thou bestow'st,
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head! M-I-B)
(Nod Ya Head! M-I-B) Woo!
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin') Unh!

I never saw that you did painting need,

And therefore to your fair no painting set;
It ain't often I'm off and I'm feenin for the -
- top down, drop down got me hot now
Heated up can't stop now
And frantic-mad with evermore unrest;

My thoughts and my discourse as madmen's are,
Quintessential megalomaniac what's my rap name
Big Will I'm the man
Not conceited I'm as good as I say I am
And you must live, drawn by your own sweet skill.
Who will believe my verse in time to come,
And it won't be long
Till everybody knowing

That twelve o'clock the roof will be blowing
Three April perfumes in three hot Junes burn'd,
Since first I saw you fresh, which yet are green.
Girl the way you look wanna make me say
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Just so you all wanna make me say

Others, but stewards of their excellence.
The summer's flower is to the summer sweet,
Come on everyone, new millennium
Here it comes another year
Everyone, new millennium
To eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.
When forty winters shall besiege thy brow,
(Na na na na na na na)

(Na na na na na na)
Uh uh
Then can I grieve at grievances foregone,
And heavily from woe to woe tell o'er
In the haze of your pure delight
You are caught in a dance

You are lost in the trance
Then can I drown an eye, unused to flow,
For precious friends hid in death's dateless night,
Ali Ababwa
Show some respect, boy, genuflect, down on one knee
Ohhh

Why write I still all one, ever the same,
And keep invention in a noted weed,

Everyone, new millennium
True dat, true dat, true dat
Yo London, uh come on
Then the conceit of this inconstant stay
Sets you most rich in youth before my sight,
Rather become a Mormon, marrying Halle, Rihanna

I'm an anomaly, do drama or comedy
I could play Muhammad Ali or a white lady probably
All frailties that besiege all kinds of blood,
That it could so preposterously be stain'd,
Uh uh
(Na na na na na na)
(Na na na na na na)
O! then vouchsafe me but this loving thought:

'Had my friend's Muse grown with this growing age,
Never too much mever too much
The way you walk wanna make me say
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
And in this change is my invention spent,
Three themes in one, which wondrous scope affords.

I'm the coolest, bluest one of 'em all
You can wish to be rich, you can wish to be tall
You can wish away the haters, you just gimme a call
Shifts but his place, for still the world enjoys it;
But beauty's waste hath in the world an end,
I pledge to you, I will always do
Everything I can, show you how to be a man
Dignity, integrity, honor an'

Whereto all bonds do tie me day by day;
That I have frequent been with unknown minds,
I'm the coolest, bluest one of 'em all
You can wish to be rich, you can wish to be tall
You can wish away the haters, you just gimme a call
Gor'd mine own thoughts, sold cheap what is most dear,

Made old offences of affections new;

I'm a run up in the party holla and
Be like, oh! Fulfilling my calling
Big, Will, that's my name
The scope and tenure of thy jealousy?
O, no! thy love, though much, is not so great:
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
Big Will just freak this (yeah, yeah)

Ha, ha
Than of your graces and your gifts to tell;
And more, much more, than in my verse can sit,
Yo you like how I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Yo check this style when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Look at when I freak this (yeah, yeah)

To find where your true image pictur'd lies,
Which in my bosom's shop is hanging still,
Yo... what what... then... lemme... see you just...
Come on... just come on and
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Those that can see thou lov'st, and I am blind.
O! from what power hast thou this powerful might,
Mama mama mama come closer

In the middle of the club with the rub-a-dub, uh
No love for the haters, the haters
As from my soul which in thy breast doth lie:
That is my home of love: if I have rang'd,
Chasing forever, with only you
(Forever chasing forever)

Stay forever
And all in war with Time for love of you,
As he takes from you, I engraft you new.
Say yeah, yeah
(Come on, come on)
Say yeah, yeah
To live a second life on second head;
Ere beauty's dead fleece made another gay:

How you measure a rapper what make an MC great
Is it the sales? 20 mill
Is it the cars? Bentley's
You are so strongly in my purpose bred,

That all the world besides methinks are dead.
Eskimos to Aborigines

I'll test the flows of the world's MCs
I'll hit you out the ball park, you just all talk
Vaunt in their youthful sap, at height decrease,
And wear their brave state out of memory;
Mr. Clean yet the fact remain
Got girls that don't speak English screamin' my name
All you rappers yellin' bout who you put in a hearse
When thou shalt be dispos'd to set me light,

And place my merit in the eye of scorn,
(wa-wickedly wickedly wickedly wickedly)
{The Wild Wild..}
The Wild Wild West (Whoo..)
In my love's veins thou hast too grossly dy'd.
The lily I condemned for thy hand,

Lean back, I wish I woulda made that
I wish I woulda told the girls to "drop it like it's hot"
Summer, summer, summertime, seems like all I got
Shall you pace forth; your praise shall still find room
Even in the eyes of all posterity
Here with this handsome kid, ciga-cigar
Right from Cuba-Cuba, I just bite it
It's for the look, I don't light it

Do I envy those jacks that nimble leap,
To kiss the tender inward of thy hand,
Strokin your hair, (Touchin me where?) Yeah there
Candy (no doubt, do you wanna bounce?)
It's the same feelin I always seem to get around you
From fairest creatures we desire increase,

That thereby beauty's rose might never die,
Do you know what it mean
When you see a dude's chick on TV gleamin', huh?
Know what it mean to be on the screen
Nor taste, nor smell, desire to be invited
To any sensual feast with thee alone:
Dance is a hop and a clap, flip it round
Now bring it on back, break it down

Now Switch!

That is my home of love: if I have rang'd,
Like him that travels, I return again;
(Nod Ya Head! M-I-B) Woo!
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin') Unh!
(Nod Ya Head! M-I-B)

Or to thyself at least kind-hearted prove:
Make thee another self for love of me,
(Forever, forever together)
Chasing forever, with only you
(Forever chasing forever)
He robs thee of, and pays it thee again.
He lends thee virtue, and he stole that word
Ride my jetskis, loungin in the palm trees

Cause you gotta have cheese for the summerhouse piece on South Beach
Water so clear, you can see to the bottom
To kiss the tender inward of thy hand,
Whilst my poor lips which should that harvest reap,
Against wrong, choose right and be standing up?
From the hospital that first night

Took a hour just ta get the car seat in right
And wherefore say not I that I am old?
O! love's best habit is in seeming trust,
(I can't hear y'all)
Say yeah, yeah
(I can't hear y'all)
And in fresh numbers number all your graces,
The age to come would say 'This poet lies;

Same resolution, get the money
Ain't where we've been, it's where we gonna be
Get ready to hum Auld Lang Syne
Make thee another self for love of me,
That beauty still may live in thine or thee.
All I thought about was livin life beside you, Boo

All I wanna do is be the perfect guy to you
Tell you the truth, it's like (Candy) cause I'm feelin like its callin me
Like a deceived husband; so love's face
May still seem love to me, though alter'd new;

And to view them he charges no fee
He's generous, so generous
He's got 10,000 servants and flunkies
Of princes, shall outlive this powerful rhyme;

But you shall shine more bright in these contents
Bringing the fire, making you Benz ring the alarm
Let me see you clap, spin baby come on
Switch!
Is poorly imitated after you;
On Helen's cheek all art of beauty set,

Watch me I'm bout to freak this (yeah, yeah)
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)
And your true rights be term'd a poet's rage
And stretched metre of an antique song:
And they be screamin out, (Will we loved your last hit)
So I'm thinkin I'mma scoot me somethin hot
In this salsa- merengue melting pot

My sweet love's beauty, though my lover's life:
His beauty shall in these black lines be seen,
What? What? What? What?
Uh, Big Will, uh I'm bout to freak this
What you want me to freak this
To truths translated, and for true things deem'd.

How many lambs might the stern wolf betray,
(Forever chasing forever)
Forever, Forever, forever
With only you
Who leaves unsway'd the likeness of a man,
Thy proud heart's slave and vassal wretch to be:
Steady plottin on takin ya home
Gettin all inside of your dome, makin you moan

You shoulda known (It's like Candy)
When I against myself with thee partake?
Do I not think on thee, when I forgot
Fellas, he's got
He's got seventy-five golden camels
Woo, uh-huh, now the ladies, what he got?

Each trifle under truest bars to thrust,
That to my use it might unused stay
Woo, uh-huh, now the ladies, what he got?
Purple peacocks, he's got fifty-three
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
You should live twice,--in it, and in my rhyme.
Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Come on! Come on! Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')

Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head!)
Check it, Check it
Which shall above that idle rank remain,
Beyond all date; even to eternity:
So, tell the DJ to play my song
And we can dance all night to the early morning

I-I-I-I woke up this morning
Though yet heaven knows it is but as a tomb
Which hides your life, and shows not half your parts.
(Na na na na na na)
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na)
But that your trespass now becomes a fee;
Mine ransoms yours, and yours must ransom me.

Y'all don't understand
I never seen so many Dominican women with cinnamon tans
Mira, this is the plan
My glass shall not persuade me I am old,
So long as youth and thou are of one date;
Crib's sick, you can see the booth from the kitchen

Speak on it, cause I saw it happen
This is hip-hop, dawg I ain't just rappin
And that your love taught it this alchemy,
To make of monsters and things indigest
Takin my time awakin, turnin my TV on
To my surprise, saw what everybody in the world saw
Me and my children, images were chillin
Ay me! but yet thou mightst my seat forbear,

And chide thy beauty and thy straying youth,
Gently with the caress on your hand

And that kimono that I bought you on my trip to Japan
Sunshine peekin through the venetian blinds
How can I then be elder than thou art?
O! therefore love, be of thyself so wary

It's crazy we had times of doubt right?
And since the dawn of time written history
Better men better poet than me
When you have bid your servant once adieu;
Nor dare I question with my jealous thought
Where, baby, I don't care (just cruisin)
As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)

The sea, all water, yet receives rain still,
And in abundance addeth to his store;
Y'know what I mean, Aww damn, my name's Will
Maxine. Pleasure to meet you, look here's the deal
Can I sit? Thanks, now I don't mean to objectify
But being both from me, both to each friend,

I guess one angel in another's hell:
Big Willie style's all in it
Gettin' jiggy wit it
(Na na na na na na)
Have I not seen dwellers on form and favour
Lose all and more by paying too much rent
(And do what with it?)
Rock the dance floor

(Uh, uh, uh)
When I perceive that men as plants increase,
Cheered and checked even by the self-same sky,
Man it's like a circus with a bunch of clowns
With a bunch of cliques I'll probably rap circles around
I spit heat rock, and I ain't talkin rollin

So him I lose through my unkind abuse.
Him have I lost; thou hast both him and me:
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Like this, let me see you bop your head, nod your head, come on!
(Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
I may be straight though they themselves be bevel;
By their rank thoughts, my deeds must not be shown;

I see you there now

Smoking from your unseen fire
Walk in the place
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.
When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
Mid-life, REBORN! And can't wait to tell
If I don't believe what you believe I'm goin to hell

Well, Yeah
Wilt thou, whose will is large and spacious,
Not once vouchsafe to hide my will in thine?
Tell my why did Malcolm and Martin depart from us
Tell me why did the sniper make that little boy shoot
And why, is human life always denied for loot?
And dumb presagers of my speaking breast,
Who plead for love, and look for recompense,

Jazzy Jeff y'all
Light up the place
I see you there now
Thence comes it that my name receives a brand,
And almost thence my nature is subdu'd
Cause today I'm on the solo creep

Man, why you think I be workin so hard all week?
I'm just cruisin
From me far off, with others all too near.
Sin of self-love possesseth all mine eye
Run up in the bank, bustin', grabbin' all the loot out
Whoop somebody ass, taking my boot out
Right on TV so y'all can see me
O absence! what a torment wouldst thou prove,

Were it not thy sour leisure gave sweet leave,
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
Galaxy defenders (oooh, oooh, oooh)
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)
As every alien pen hath got my use
And under thee their poesy disperse.

Thought I took a spill, but I didn't
Trust the lady of my life she hitting

Hit her with a drop top with the ribbon
Therefore I lie with her, and she with me,
And in our faults by lies we flatter'd be.
Uh huh uh huh
Cause I just don't wanna stop
Never too much mever too much

Is from the book of honour razed quite,
And all the rest forgot for which he toil'd:
Wicki-wicki-wild
Wicki-wild
Wicki-wicki
To do more for me than mine own desert,

And hang more praise upon deceased I
Why should I try to sound like y'all sound?
That's what's wrong with the rap game right now
Why should I try to flow, the way y'all flow
That nothing me, a something sweet to thee:
Make but my name thy love, and love that still,
While cruisin the blocks, hittin the hot spots
Got my celly on O-F-F

Golden Arches got my belly goin oh yes yes
'Tis thee,--myself,--that for myself I praise,
Painting my age with beauty of thy days.
Don't answer quick, think about it cause I'm askin for real
Golddiggers goin' to hear this song drivin and crash at the wheel
Forever is a long time, so far we gettin along fine

And given grace a double majesty.
Yet be most proud of that which I compile,
Which was popular in the early days of radio)
Ha ha, unh, yeah yeah
Jazzy Jeff, Fresh Prince and uh
And her quietus is to render thee.
In the old age black was not counted fair,
You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend (Never!)

You ain't never had a friend, never had a friend (Never!)
You ain't never (Never!)
To be so tickled, they would change their state
And situation with those dancing chips,
We got more stores than they got rice under buddha lazy

You live four scores and still it be drivin you crazy

But for me I try to see the bright side
Had, having, and in quest, to have extreme;
A bliss in proof,-- and prov'd, a very woe;
The Wild Wild West (Whoo! Uhh)
The Wild Wild West (Ha hah, ha hah)
The Wild Wild West (Uhh)
Yet him for this my love no whit disdaineth;
Suns of the world may stain when heaven's sun staineth.

When the artistry was cultivated
You know back when rap was smart and multi-layered
We can rap without A&R's and ultimatums, damn!
Have I not seen dwellers on form and favour
Lose all and more by paying too much rent
Miami

Party in the city where the heat is on
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
Then thou, whose shadow shadows doth make bright,
How would thy shadow's form form happy show
You can smell every spice
While you haggle the price
Of the silks and the satin shawls
But why thy odour matcheth not thy show,

The soil is this, that thou dost common grow.
And I only try to kiss 'em if they're ready
Whoo hoo what what what a what a say what what
Help out your mom and dad by gettin' a job
Fair, kind, and true, have often liv'd alone,
Which three till now, never kept seat in one.

Say yeah, yeah
(What? What? What?)
Say yeah, yeah
Return of love, more blest may be the view;
Or call it winter, which being full of care,
And to the next millenium many come but few are chosen
See me servin like the U.S. Open
Another type of hustler listed at Blockbuster

Than public means which public manners breeds.
Thence comes it that my name receives a brand,
One whose worth lies far within
A diamond in the rough
Arabian nights
To make him much outlive a gilded tomb

And to be prais'd of ages yet to be.
Ride my jetskis, loungin in the palm trees
Cause you gotta have cheese for the summerhouse piece on South Beach
Water so clear, you can see to the bottom
Then how when nature calls thee to be gone,
What acceptable audit canst thou leave?
Watch your step you might fall
Trying to do what I did

Mama mama mama come closer
Not once vouchsafe to hide my will in thine?
Shall will in others seem right gracious,
A diamond in the rough
Arabian nights
Like Arabian days

The eyes, 'fore duteous, now converted are
From his low tract, and look another way:
Wish big time! (Big time!)
Go big time! (Big time!)
Go big time! (Big time!)
As to behold desert a beggar born,
And needy nothing trimm'd in jollity,
Thinking she's superwoman

But black kryptonite finishing whatever you start son
The best looking crime fighter since myself in part one
When other petty griefs have done their spite,
But in the onset come: so shall I taste
They say I'm a myth
Trust me if somebody riff

Out of the depths of your imagination appears Will Smith
For well thou know'st to my dear doting heart
Thou art the fairest and most precious jewel.
I's a world-class menagerie
Prince Ali, handsome is he

There's no question this Ali's alluring
On your broad main doth wilfully appear.
Your shallowest help will hold me up afloat,

Bag with a lot-a, stuff in it
Give it to your friend let's spin, everybody lookin' at me
Glancin' the kid, wishing they was dancin' a jig
Thy looks should nothing thence, but sweetness tell.
How like Eve's apple doth thy beauty grow,
See more green than David Banner

More juice than Tropicana
You hawkin' me like Atlanta
Time's thievish progress to eternity.
Look! what thy memory cannot contain,
They gon' see you, and be like, next
But you gon' be like, hold up ma!, next
But she gon' be like, uh-uh pah!, next
For nothing hold me, so it please thee hold

That nothing me, a something sweet to thee:
And it won't be long
Till everybody knowing at twelve o'clock
At 12 o'clock
No; let me be obsequious in thy heart,
And take thou my oblation, poor but free,

On your mark ready set let's go, dance floor pro
I know you know I go psycho
When my new joint hit, just can't sit
Therefore like her, I sometime hold my tongue:
Because I would not dull you with my song.
Come on! Come on! Let me see you (Nod Ya Head! The Black Suits Comin')
Like this, let me see you (Nod Ya Head!)
Check it, Check it

Though you do anything, he thinks no ill.
That god forbid, that made me first your slave,
Ohh! I'm the party starter
You might have a good time but we party harder
So, tell the DJ to play my song
They look into the beauty of thy mind,

And that in guess they measure by thy deeds;
Charlie Mack got my back with his eyes on my stack
Brothers don't know how to act when you drive a four-five black
People stop and stare having drinks at the bar
That it nor grows with heat, nor drowns with showers.
To this I witness call the fools of time,
The bang, jiggy, jiggy
Yo, every time I shoot I score

So many awards I can start Grammy chess board
I am to wait, though waiting so be hell,
Not blame your pleasure be it ill or well.
Cause today I take a break from that
As I roll where a tank of gas'll take me at
I used to rock these red Iroc Z's

Yourself to pardon of self-doing crime.
I am to wait, though waiting so be hell,
From the first time the doctor placed you in my arms
I knew I'd meet death before I'd let you meet harm
Although questions arose in my mind, would I be man enough
As those gold candles fix'd in heaven's air:
Let them say more that like of hearsay well;
You don't wanna go drop the bomb now Willie

Keep a nice flow for your mom down in Philly
On the news you go if you blow and act silly, y'know?
Then--churls--their thoughts, although their eyes were kind,
To thy fair flower add the rank smell of weeds:
Put that phone down now
Who you think you calling huh?

One little flash then good night there
'Truth needs no colour, with his colour fix'd;
Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth to lay;
With a sweet smell
This female leading the posse
Got jokes like Cosby
But do thy worst to steal thyself away,
For term of life thou art assured mine;

Never too much mever too much
Woke up this morning to invite and couldn't wait to write you
I licked your back and then kissed three little kids that look just like you

And our dear love lose name of single one,
That by this separation I may give
HOPE ELATED! (HOPE ELATED!)

Negativity DESTROYED AND..
Honest to God, why is the bomb always gettin the last word
And strength by limping sway disabled
And art made tongue-tied by authority,
We transform and get lit
We ain't party Megatrons
We transform and get lit
When other petty griefs have done their spite,

But in the onset come: so shall I taste
I got my swagga back
I got that swagga back, I got that swagga back
I got my swagga back
Why of eyes' falsehood hast thou forged hooks,
Whereto the judgment of my heart is tied?

Make way! Here he comes!
Ring bells! Bang the drums!
You're gonna love this guy
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
The way you let me make you wanna make me say
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Girl the way you look wanna make me say

This silence for my sin you did impute,
Which shall be most my glory being dumb;
Its here and I like it
Gonna pack the dance floor
Rock the dance floor
That's for thy self to breed another thee,

Or ten times happier, be it ten for one;
(You know it's Big Willie style)
It's Left Eye with a tight crew
Representing like it's ladies night
I cannot blame thee, for my love thou usest;
But yet be blam'd, if thou thy self deceivest
Seven continents I bruise all cruise
Adidas, kilts, or bamboos and no shoes

Eskimos to Aborigines

Wilt thou, whose will is large and spacious,
Not once vouchsafe to hide my will in thine?
Souls are captured (souls are captured)
Dreams are stolen (dreams are stolen)
Hearts are broken (hearts are broken)

Let this sad interim like the ocean be
Which parts the shore, where two contracted new
Everytime I come to town, they be spottin me
In the drop Bentley, ain't no stoppin me
So, cash in your dough
That in black ink my love may still shine bright.
Tired with all these, for restful death I cry,
(What?)

Its here and I like it
(Say what? What?)
Pity the world, or else this glutton be,
To eat the world's due, by the grave and thee.
(You know it's Big Willie style)
Now how we do it?

(You know it's Big Willie style baby)
Therefore desire, of perfect'st love being made,
Shall neigh--no dull flesh--in his fiery race;
He's a nice guy - how ya doin?
He's a nice guy - good to see ya!
He's a nice guy - how your mom an' 'em?
The sea, all water, yet receives rain still,
And in abundance addeth to his store;

Light up the place
I see you there now
Smoking from your unseen fire
Till whatsoever star that guides my moving,
Points on me graciously with fair aspect,
Here come the Men in Black (Men in Black)

They won't let you remember (won't let you remember)
Uh uh, uh uh, now
Roses of shadow, since his rose is true?

Why should he live, now Nature bankrupt is,
It's just the world is kinda crazy baby
Ain't no pretty way to paint it baby
Don't cry, dry your eyes
Knowing a better spirit doth use your name,

And in the praise thereof spends all his might,
When countin' cause of my now ex-wife
I had to bore thick walls and all that
Endure pitfalls and all that, fallin', callin' for help
The prey of worms, my body being dead;
The coward conquest of a wretch's knife,

Get lit
Get lit
Get lit
Sweets with sweets war not, joy delights in joy:
Why lov'st thou that which thou receiv'st not gladly,
I wanna send a message to 'em, teach 'em a lesson quickly
They publically addressin me, disrespectin me heavily
They better be lucky the way my blessings affected me, but

When you have bid your servant once adieu;
Nor dare I question with my jealous thought
Chased away by the black suits, shades, and clothes
We above the law
Feds can't touch me y'all
Kind is my love to-day, to-morrow kind,

Still constant in a wondrous excellence;
On my PC where that CD go
But yo, ain't nothin promised, one day I'll be gone
Feel the strife, but trust life does go on
And every fair with his fair doth rehearse,
Making a couplement of proud compare'
For real
Big Will household name, Entertainer

Gold handle cane and matching gators
Therefore in that I cannot know thy change.
In many's looks, the false heart's history
You don't wanna see my hand where my hip be at
With Artemus, from the start of this, runnin' the game
James West, tamin' the West, so remember the name

Though in thy store's account I one must be;
For nothing hold me, so it please thee hold
As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Just cruisin
Neither in inward worth nor outward fair,
Can make you live your self in eyes of men.
Get lit

Get lit
Get lit
No shape so true, no truth of such account;
And for myself mine own worth do define,
Now I rock the MB's with the twelves and V's
Today, sun high.. up in the sky

From N.Y. la la to M.I., just cruisin
To dry the rain on my storm-beaten face,
For no man well of such a salve can speak,
I got inspired, quickly, I unretired, the Fresh Prince just re-wired
I'm slightly modified, but still
People dancing and shaking and moving and wiling
And to be sure that is not false I swear,
A thousand groans, but thinking on thy face,

It's Left Eye with a tight crew
Representing like it's ladies night
Coming right through
For that sweet odour, which doth in it live.
The canker blooms have full as deep a dye
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Girl the way you look wanna make me say
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
But rising at thy name doth point out thee,
As his triumphant prize. Proud of this pride,
Rapper slash actor, right back at ya
And to the next millenium many come but few are chosen
See me servin like the U.S. Open
With others thou shouldst not abhor my state:

If thy unworthiness rais'd love in me,

Now as a man, there's certain things I'm lackin for sure
But I'm committed to growin and coming at you mature
In the future, I know it ain't gonna be all good
But hope of orphans, and unfather'd fruit;
For summer and his pleasures wait on thee,

As long as you take me there (just cruisin)
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Just cruisin
Weeds among weeds, or flowers with flowers gather'd.
No, it was builded far from accident;
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
Just so you all wanna make me say
(yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

Since brass, nor stone, nor earth, nor boundless sea,
But sad mortality o'ersways their power,
Let me see you clap, spin baby come on
Switch!
(Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey)
Which labouring for invention bear amiss

The second burthen of a former child!
Get lit
Get lit
Get lit
Or what strong hand can hold his swift foot back?
Or who his spoil of beauty can forbid?
Seem to flow out your mouth with the hype of a preacher
Took your whole life to reach ya, now I'm a triflin creature?

Ms. Holy Roller, new angel
As I by yours, you've pass'd a hell of time;
And I, a tyrant, have no leisure taken
Shoppin' a dream, now I got a crop full of cream
I raise mics for the flow of it, you know the show of it
Not the Benz 600 four door of it

Or, if they sing, 'tis with so dull a cheer,
That leaves look pale, dreading the winter's near.
With a sweet smell
This female leading the posse
Got jokes like Cosby
Thou mayst be false, and yet I know it not.

So shall I live, supposing thou art true,
It's the big part, oh!

Can your friends do this?
Can your friends do that?
Whose influence is thine, and born of thee:
In others' works thou dost but mend the style,
Tell me if you want to rock just say (Ooo-oh!)
Ha!

Uh, uh
Thy self thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel:
Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament,
Golddiggers goin' to hear this song drivin and crash at the wheel
Forever is a long time, so far we gettin along fine
No car I ever drove, no ice I ever saw
And for this sin there is no remedy,
It is so grounded inward in my heart.

Aight, aight
I'm bout to freak this full out the king of the hill
Big Will keepin' it real knees in da grill
Or any of these all, or all, or more,
Entitled in thy parts, do crowned sit,
I'm slightly modified, but still

People dancing and shaking and moving and wiling
I feel like I'm an alien, really, kind of an island
And I my self am mortgag'd to thy will,
Myself I'll forfeit, so that other mine
Rock the dance floor
(Uh, uh, uh)
Here it comes another year
O! sure I am the wits of former days,

To subjects worse have given admiring praise.
The Men in Black
Let me see ya just bounce it with me, just bounce with me (bounce with me)
Just bounce it with me c'mon
Against thy reasons making no defence.
Thou canst not love disgrace me half so ill,

(The Black Suits Comin)

I'm Comin... I'm Comin... I'm Comin... I'm Comin
I am the man in black I'm back
To take a new acquaintance of thy mind.
These offices, so oft as thou wilt look,
All night, on the beach till the break of dawn
I'm goin to Miami
Welcome to Miami

Where wasteful Time debateth with decay
To change your day of youth to sullied night,
All got goes, and the freeze on the Lucci
I mean real bad girl, I'm talking rougher than rough
Do you think it'd be enough if we just had us?
For nimble thought can jump both sea and land,

As soon as think the place where he would be.
It's like a kid fallin for you
So here's my own private nickname, I'm a call you
Candy (no doubt, do you wanna bounce?)
When thou shalt be dispos'd to set me light,
And place my merit in the eye of scorn,
Turn it over and hit it
Turn around now switch

Turn it over and hit it
This told, I joy; but then no longer glad,
I send them back again, and straight grow sad.
Big Will just freak this (yeah, yeah)
Ha, ha
Excuse me Miss, can we chat for a second

The basest weed outbraves his dignity:
For sweetest things turn sourest by their deeds;
Black tie with the black attitude
New style black Ray-Bans
I'm stunning man
Still losing when I saw myself to win!
What wretched errors hath my heart committed,
I don't follow e'rybody when it's time to rap

At one time e'rybody thought the world was flat
Sounds like you? That was my intention
That you are you, so dignifies his story,
Let him but copy what in you is writ,

Shoppin' a dream, now I got a crop full of cream
I raise mics for the flow of it, you know the show of it

Not the Benz 600 four door of it
Which this, Time's pencil, or my pupil pen,
Neither in inward worth nor outward fair,
Somewhere to clear my mind (just cruisin)
Just cruisin
Sun settin in the S-K-Y
In other accents do this praise confound
By seeing farther than the eye hath shown.

They better be lucky the way my blessings affected me, but
{*deep breath*} Calm down Willie
You don't wanna go drop the bomb now Willie
Painting thy outward walls so costly gay?
Why so large cost, having so short a lease,
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby

Left to right, all night, slide, that's all you gotta do
If you can't dance then this is your jam, baby
Shall neigh--no dull flesh--in his fiery race;
But love, for love, thus shall excuse my jade,--
All my love (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
A thousand kisses from you is never to much
All my love
O! in what sweets dost thou thy sins enclose.

That tongue that tells the story of thy days,
More juice than Tropicana
You hawkin' me like Atlanta
MCs just flee, they rightfully concerned
In process of the seasons have I seen,
Three April perfumes in three hot Junes burn'd,

And why the fuck can't love seem to defeat hate?
Tell me why is it so hard for all the children to eat?
Why did 'Pac and Biggie Smalls have to fall in the street?
For they in thee a thousand errors note;
But 'tis my heart that loves what they despise,
And we can dance all night to the early morning
He was raised in the days when the roof was raised and
Every rap occasion, new and amazing

For I have sworn deep oaths of thy deep kindness,
Oaths of thy love, thy truth, thy constancy;
Show love to the black suit, 'cause that's the Men in
That's the Men in
Here come the Men in Black (here they come)
That heaven's air in this huge rondure hems.

O! let me, true in love, but truly write,
(The Wild, Wild West)
We're goin' straight to the Wild Wild West (When I roll into the)
(The Wild, Wild West)
For compound sweet; forgoing simple savour,
Pitiful thrivers, in their gazing spent?
I thought I was just gon' come out at night and get a brew and relax
But no! Uh-uh, when you the party starter

It's like, you on call, you what the doctor ordered
Lest my bewailed guilt should do thee shame,
Nor thou with public kindness honour me,
The way that I compose those flows like Mozart
Gets something like a symphony, when I'm orchestratin' 'em
Ever since the days of me and Jeff at the Paladium

As an unperfect actor on the stage,
Who with his fear is put beside his part,
What you want me to freak this? (yeah, yeah)
Don't sleep I'm gonna freak this (yeah, yeah)
You know you like this when I freak this (yeah, yeah)
Book both my wilfulness and errors down,
And on just proof surmise, accumulate;
You took your love away from me

Oh oh oh oh
You took your love away from me
Being fond on praise, which makes your praises worse.
My tongue-tied Muse in manners holds her still,
I don't want you to lose, tryna help you dude
You ain't ever had a friend like me (Never!)

Go big time! (Big time!)
Suspect I may, yet not directly tell;
But being both from me, both to each friend,
Just the two of us, you and I

(This is a good song Dad, how much am I gettin paid for this?)

Whoo

Even of five hundred courses of the sun,
Show me your image in some antique book,

(The Wild, Wild West)

We're goin' straight to the Wild Wild West (When I roll into the)

(The Wild, Wild West)

And all they foul that thy complexion lack.

Beshrew that heart that makes my heart to groan

Just the two of us, (Just the two of us)

Just the two of us, building castles in the sky

Just the two of us, you and I

That have profan'd their scarlet ornaments

And seal'd false bonds of love as oft as mine,

A hundred proof, raisin' the roof, raisin' the roof

(Y'all know) Can't nobody rock a crowd like me

(She know) Can't nobody make it bounce like me

As, to prevent our maladies unseen,

We sicken to shun sickness when we purge;

Keep a nice flow for your mom down in Philly

On the news you go if you blow and act silly, y'know?

He's a nice guy - how ya doin'?

Then of thy beauty do I question make,

That thou among the wastes of time must go,

Check it, Check it

Yo, case closed

Erase my foes

Those parts of thee that the world's eye doth view

Want nothing that the thought of hearts can mend;

In Las Vegas, boss players all across the board

Move makers and shakers

Money can't break us but the places it can take us

And in my will no fair acceptance shine?

The sea, all water, yet receives rain still,

But I'm committed to growin and coming at you mature

In the future, I know it ain't gonna be all good

But when we feelin the hurt, if we willin to work

They do but sweetly chide thee, who confounds

In singleness the parts that thou shouldst bear.
That fueled the hatred, of the Crusades and the attacks of 9/11
If we are not allowed to worship God as groups and individuals free from persecution
And respect for tolerance, there's only one outcome
And like unlettered clerk still cry 'Amen'
To every hymn that able spirit affords,

(--end--)