

# Gettin' Jiggy Wit It

Will Smith

Bring It

Uh!

Ah, ah, ah, ahHa Haa, Ha Haa

What, what, what, what

HuuhOn 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

Got to get jiggy wit it, thats it

Now honey honey come ride

DKNY all up in my eye

You gotta Prada bag with a lot a stuff in it

Give it to your friend let's spin

Everybody lookin' at me

Glancin' the kid

Wish you nig was dancin' the jig

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

Illway the amay on the anceday orflay

Give it up jiggy make it feel like foreplayYo my cardio is infiniteHa haBig willie style's all in

itGettin jiggy wit it

Na na na na na na nana

Na na na na nana

Gettin jiggy wit it

Na na na na na na nana

Na na na na nana

Gettin jiggy wit it

Na na na na na na nana

Na na na na nana

Gettin jiggy wit it

Na na na na na na nana

Na na na na nana

What you want to ball with the kid

Watch your step you might fallTrying to do what I didMama-unh mama-unh mama come closa'

In the middle of the club with the rub-a-dubNo love for the haters the haters

Mad cause I got floor seats at the Lakers

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

DJ play another

From the prince of this  
Your highness  
Only bad chicks ride in my whips  
South to the west to the east to the north  
Bought my hits and watch 'em go off a go off  
Ah yes yes y'all ya don't stop  
In the winter or the (summertime)  
I makes it hot Gettin jiggy wit 'em  
Na na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana  
Gettin jiggy wit it  
Na na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana  
Gettin jiggy wit it  
Na na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana  
Gettin jiggy wit it  
Na na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana Eight-fifty I.S. if you need a lift  
Who's the kid in the drop  
Who else Will Smith  
Livin' 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  
Since I moved up like George and Wheezey  
Cream to the maximum I be askin' 'em  
Would you like to bounce with the brother that's platinum  
Never see Will attackin' 'em  
I rather play ball with Shaq and 'em  
Flatten 'em  
Psyche  
Hittin' you thought I took a spill  
But I didn't  
Trust the lady of my life she hittin'  
Hit her with a drop top with the ribbon  
Crib for my mom on the outskirts of Philly  
You trying to flex on me  
Don't be silly Gettin jiggy wit it  
Na na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana  
Gettin jiggy wit it  
Na na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana  
Gettin jiggy wit it  
Na na na na na na na nana  
Na na na na nana  
Gettin jiggy wit it  
Na na na na na na na nana

Na na na na nana

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>