

# Will (Remix)

## Joyner Lucas & Will Smith

[Intro: Joyner Lucas]

Hey  
Will  
Yeah

[Chorus: Joyner Lucas]

I'm feelin' like Will (Hey), I feel like a prince, I'm feelin' myself  
(Buck, buck)

I'm loaded with bills 'cause I wasn't blessed with no Uncle Phil (Blah)  
Don't know how it feels, I wanted to flex, they told me to chill (Chill)  
I'm makin' a flip (Flip), my life is a flick, now load up the film (Hey)

[Verse: Will Smith]

Yeah

You feelin' like me? (Whoa)

I feel like a prince that turned to a king (Ayy)

Found me a queen, started a family and got me a team

On top of my dreams, Joyner, I know you inspired by me

Like I was inspired by Nelson Mandela, I give him a rose for every endeavor

And shoutout to Julius Erving, one of the legends I worship (Worship)

Muhammad Ali put the work in, he was the champ, the greatest, he earned it

I love that you think that I'm perfect but I had plenty mistakes and burdens

My grandmama thought I was worth it

She always guided me when I was searchin' (Searchin')

I wouldn't be me if it wasn't for her (I wouldn't be Will)

I wouldn't be Willie, I couldn't be me if there wasn't no Eddie

I wouldn't be Will if I wasn't from Philly

Ain't nothin' much that you really can tell me

Willie been cold since Benny and Jerry

Must've forgot that I really get busy

They done forgot who invented "Get Jiggy," ayy (They must have forgotten)

Back before there was streaming sales

Way before all the iTunes and the fans had to get CDs still (Hey)

Sixty million records sold, I was on fire, I ain't even need a grill

Did it all with no cuss words, I ain't have to curse just to keep it real (Woo)

Me and Jazz in the late eighties, writin' rhymes, makin' tapes daily

Fresh Prince make the babes crazy, rest in peace to James Avery

Even when the streets call me corny I still ain't never let the hate break me

I just wanted the respect first, I still ain't never let the fame change me (Yeah)

New me, but I'm old school (Old school)

Big Willie on the Pro Tools (Pro Tools)  
Still fresh and I'm so smooth (So smooth)  
I still got on my old shoes  
I give Jada one thousand kisses, ain't nothin' change since '02 (Ayy)  
Martin Lawrence get a rose too  
He a legend and a G.O.A.T. too (G.O.A.T. )  
Man, I love how you break the rules  
Pushin' limits and you make it cool  
Joyner Lucas wasn't made to lose  
You a legend in the makin' too  
What a beauty, my life's a movie  
I swear I'm only on take two  
All my kids turned out great and I know your son gon' be great too (Great too)  
Brick by brick, buildin' a wall that no one could break  
Flip by flip, glad I could help so you could be straight  
And life's a trip, but who could relate?  
The legends are gone but it ain't too late  
To give 'em a rose and carry the grace  
'Cause not every hero is wearin' a cape (Will)

[Chorus: Joyner Lucas]

I'm feelin' like Will (Hey), I feel like a prince, I'm feelin' myself  
(Buck, buck)  
I'm loaded with bills (Ooh) 'cause I wasn't blessed with no Uncle Phil (Blah)  
Don't know how it feels (Feels), I wanted to flex, they told me to chill (Chill)  
I'm makin' a flip (Flip), my life is a flick, mm

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