Nod Ya Head (The Remix)

Will Smith

We come to make it hot for ya, roof!When we get down with the black suits, baby

Just lettin' loose up in here, go crazy

The way we bouncin' and shakin', I know you feelin' me So get up out ya seats, come on and nod ya head with me

When we get down with the black suits, baby

Just lettin' loose up in here, go crazy

The way we bouncin' and shakin', I know you feelin' me

So get up out ya seats, come on and nod ya head with me

I am the man in black, I'm back Breakin' the back of the random attackers

So can the flack

Yo, I'm dangerous, I've been trained to bust

When the strangerous tries to endanger us

Praise me y'all, don't nothin' phase me y'all

When they see me, they gaze be all crazy y'all

They say I'm a myth, trust me if somebody rips

Out of the depths of your imagination

Appears Will Smith

Black suits, the black shades, black shoes

Black tie with the black attitude

New style, black Ray-Bans, I'm stunnin' man

New hotness, pitch black, six-hundred man

Don't you understand

What you thought, I wouldn't come again

Leave you hangin' without bringin' you the fun again

Tanglin' with the alien scum again

Mind your manners or the black suits runnin' in

Nod ya head!When we get down with the black suits, baby

Just lettin' loose up in here, go crazy

The way we bouncin' and shakin', I know you feelin' me

So get up out ya seats, come on and nod ya head with me

When we get down with the black suits, baby

Just lettin' loose up in here, go crazy

The way we bouncin' and shakin', I know you feelin' me

So get up out ya seats, come on and nod ya head with meYo check it!It's this chick, right,

Serlena, makin' me sick right

Earth is worthless to her, she be trippin' like

Threatenin' me and my mens, tryin' to get the light

Thinkin' she be superwoman, or black kryptonite

Finishin' whatever you start, son

The best lookin' crime fighter since myself in part one Better act right, play nice, and sing along Cause K's back, and he hype, what, bring it on We come to make it hot for ya, roof Come to throw down the block for ya, roof Come to crack the street for ya, roof Blast the windows out ya Jeep for ya, roof We don't wanna hear a peep baby, roof Gotsta recognize the heat baby, roof It's the M.I.B. baby,

Got somethin' for all eyes to see, babyNod ya head!When we get down with the black suits, baby

Just lettin' loose up in here, go crazy (Let me see ya nod ya head)

The way we bouncin' and shakin', I know you feelin' me So get up out ya seats, come on and nod ya head with me (Nod ya head)

> When we get down with the black suits, baby Just lettin' loose up in here, go crazy (Let me see ya nod ya head)

The way we bouncin' and shakin', I know you feelin' me So get up out ya seats, come on and nod ya head with meCheck it, check it, yo Case closed, erase my foes

> Chased away by the black suit, shades, and clothes We above the law, Feds can't touch me y'all Highly-ranked, black blank I.D. cards So disregard what you think you saw

Put that phone down now, who you think you callin', huh
One little flash then, goodnight dear
Just open your eyes honey, look right here
Thank you, mission completed, I mean it

We won't be defeated

You seen it, we did it, even with weapons depleated Galaxy defenders, don't act like you don't remember Takin' contenders, and provin' they only pretenders

Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls

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 ya nod ya headWhen we get down with the black suits, baby
Just let loose up in here, go crazy

The way we bouncin' and shakin', I know you feelin' me So get up out ya seats, come on and nod ya head with me

When we get down with the black suits, baby

Just let loose up in here, go crazy

The way we bouncin' and shakin', I know you feelin' me So get up out ya seats, come on and nod ya head with meWe come to make it hot for ya, roof

> Come to throw down the block for ya, roof Come to crack the street for ya, roof Blast the windows out the Jeep for ya, roof We don't wanna hear a peep baby, roof

Gotsta recognize the heat baby, roof It's the M.I.B., baby Got somethin' for all eyes to see, baby Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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