

## Miami - 1/2

**Interprété par Will Smith.**

uh- miami yeah, yeah...south beach, bringing the heat- jig it out, uh

verse 1:

here i am in the place where I come to let go-miami  
the bass and the sun set low.

Everyday like a mardi gras- everybody party all day  
no work- all play, ok

so we sip a little something, leave the rest to spill.  
me and charlie at the bar running up a high bill  
nuttin' less than ill when we dress to kill,  
and every time the ladies pass they be like "Hi Will"

Y'all feel me

All ages and races,  
Real sweet faces, every single nation  
Spanish, Hatian, Indian, Jamaican,  
Black, White, Cuban or Asian

I only come for 2 days of playing, but every time we come  
we always wind up staying.

This the type of town i could spend a few days in,  
Miami the city that keeps the roof blazing.

chorus:

Party in the city where the heat is on.  
All night on the beach til the break of dawn  
Welcome to miami (bienvenido a miami)  
Bouncin' in the club where the heat is on  
All night on the beach til the break of dawn.  
I'm going to miami, welcome to miami

verse2:

Yo i heard the rain storms ain't nuttin' to mess wit  
but i cant feel a drip on the strip, its a trip.  
Ladies half dressed, fully equipped,  
and they be screamin out  
"will, we loved your last hit!"  
So i'm thinking i'ma scoop me something hot  
in this salsa/merengue melting pot.  
HOttest club in the city and its right on the beach.  
Tempature, get to ya'- its about to reach  
500 degrees in the carribean seas  
with the hot mommies screaming "Ayy papi"  
Everytime i come to town they be spotting me,  
in the drop bentley, aint no stoppin me.  
So cash in your dough and lets flow to this fashion show.

## Miami - 2/2

Pound for pound anywhere you wanna go.  
Yo, aint no city in the world like this, but if you ask how i know,  
i gotsta plead the 5th, miami!

repeat chorus

Dont 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 the LA and Philly stay jiggy, but on the snake,  
Miami bringing heat for real, y'all dont understand.  
I never seen so many dominican women with cinnamon tans.  
"Mira, this is plan, take a walk on the beach, draw a heart in the sand, give  
me your hand. Damn! you look sexy, lets go to yacht in the west keys, ride my  
jet skis, lounge under the palm trees."  
Cause you gottta have cheese for the summer time piece on south beach.  
water so clear you can see to the bottom.  
\$100,000 cars, everybody got em.  
Aint no place in a club to see sly stallon, miami, my second home.

repeat chorus 3 times