

## Clap it up

### Audio Push

[Hook:]  
Clap it up [x16]  
Hold on  
Back it up [x16]

[Verse 1 - Oktane:]  
Alright clap it up for him girl  
Stop it, drop it, get it  
I'm Oktane baby and I run my city  
I started getting money and yeupp I'm getting bread still  
Clap it up, and back it up and run it like a treadmill  
You clap that and I'm a sit and throw hundreds  
Flow sick coughin' and my nose still runnin'  
I step up in the party and make yo girl drink fluid  
Nike sign on her booty so you know I had to do it  
And you ain't gotta like it, I know the world does  
And everything you hate about us yo girl love  
She came up in the party with her hands in the air  
Told yo girl who I was and yo girl said "Swear?"  
Said baby you right, yeah it's me, it's me  
If you gon' clap it up lemme see, lemme see  
And she said "Oktane I never did this before"  
I said "I heard that before now get on the dance floor"

[Hook]

[Verse 2 - Pricetag:]  
Look at Price Tag's, where they do that at  
Everywhere cause my pockets on Buddha fat  
Lil mama got it poppin like a gun addict  
The way you shakin', I'm a have to throw a one at it  
So clap it up baby girl I know you bout that  
You say you swaggin like me, well I doubt that  
I got it jumpin like a kangaroo pouch that  
I'm a pimp Gimme Gimme cheese baby mouse trap  
Yeah, yeah oh yeah it's on like the car key  
Feet up on these couches  
V.I.P that's where the stars be  
And the lames up in the back, I'm in front of them  
It's going down like Paris Hilton or one of them  
So what's poppin babygirl, yeah wassup boo  
If you lemme grab, lil Price gotta touch too  
Your like the song and the beat, beat bang  
Now back it up on me, beat beat that thang

[Hook]