

Hand Clap

Hurricane Chris

A, a ,a, a, a,
Now Turn me up a lil
Move
Rick James
Now Turn me up a lil

Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom
Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom
Now Turn me up a lil
Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom
Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Now Rick James wid it
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)

One for tha money,
Two for tha show.
Clap yo hands,
If you gotta bankroll
One for tha money,
Two for tha show,
Clap yo hand if yo money don't fold.

Let me get that hand clap
Let me get that hand clap
They pull me out tha club cuz i aint know how to act
But I aint really trippin
We finna sneak through tha back
And i got something like a grenade for them haters
Who wanna jack
Ooooooh-Oooooh
And we going be in mah clique
And im shinin like a light
I got them diamonds on mah wrist
Let me get a hand clap, hand clap
Lil mama breath stank
So i told her bad back
And payin me some water
So i could roll harder
Slam on tha hater like mah name Vince Carter
They lookin at me crazy cuz i bounce around tha club
N I keep clappin mah hands like im tryna kill a bug
Row, row, row ya boat
Gently down tha stream

Aint nobody in tha club feelin like me
Plus I got a G-G-gorillas in black tees
Make tha whole club clap like its some kinda disease

Well i hope u aint tired of clappin yo hands
Cause we jus got in tha club
I spend 75 dollas on this shirt jus fo tha club
Hell naw i aint leavin
LEtz hit tha VIP
Widd dem chickies n get freaky
Lil mama dont believe me
I showed her, I showed ha
I beat it out tha frame
I told her ima beast
N lil mama, im Hurricane
N now 50 want
50 steady shinin on haters
Jumpin, stompin, hand clappin
Knockin ova tha tables
In tha club we get ratted till we faint
Yeh im stuntin in his face cuz i gotta big bank
Like big bank hank
Cuz mah money dont fold
Open up n blind em wit a mouth full of gold
Let me get a hand clap
If you got that holla back
And im outta mind
I think i need 2 be slapped
Let me get a hand clap
If you got that holla back
N im out mah mind
I think i needa be slapped
Like that

Drop that beat
Turn it up
Thats 2 loud man
Turn it down
Now turn it back up
Putcha hands up n make em clap
Cuz now we on
And if u aint gon make ya hands clap
Then stay at home
U gotta pocket fulla money huh?
Thats whussup
Lemme catcha by tha bathroom
You gon get snuck
I rep that E-a-s-t-e-c-g
Im hurricane
N im S-O-u-t-h-s-i-d-e
Thas what i claim
Now lemme see u put yo arm up
N Rick Jamesz
I get to clappin mah hand
Like im finna go insane
Lil mama wanna marry me
Jus gimme some brain
Im grippin, grippin tha grain
Lemme see u rick jamesz
One for the, One for tha money
Two for tha show
All yall hatas betta slow yo roll
Or u aint gotta chill

I could make u chill widd a back slap
Security wont trip
Theyll think im doin tha hand clap