

Clap It Up

K Camp

I can tell you cappin' 'cause all that shit ain't adding up
She know I'm lit, tell all these bitches clap it up
Don't chase me, rather have that money chasin' us
You still broke 'cause you don't want it bad enough
Feel like I'm boxed in and I don't like that shit
Yes, I liked yo picture but don't like you, bitch
You full of yo shit, but I still love you
Love the way you work them angles and my dick do too

Break them rubber bands and stack to them sky
My baby get wet when she get high
Kill that pussy like it got nine lives
They don't know them days that we sacrificed

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Roll them backwoods to the L
These niggas be bothered and they hate on him
Life is a game, but you can't play him
Tell you my issues then I say, "Amen"
Used to fuck them thots at the Days Inn
Heard you want this dick, girl, say when
She gon' suck me dry like a raisin
Who is all these niggas that y'all praisin'?

We gon' stack them hunnids to the sky
I can see the answer in yo eyes
Know that shit ain't work but I tried
Rather count that money, I can't lie

Tell 'em
(You still broke 'cause you don't want it bad enough)
I don't lie
I do not lie
(Love the way you work them angles and my dick do too)