

## 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)