

# Bounce

Kurupt

Now make it clap, clap, clap, clap  
Now make it clap, clap, clap, clap  
Now make that ass give a round of applause  
Clap, clap, clap, on rhyme barry bonds  
Got a redbone here, a latina and a thong  
Look, look

Now make that ass give a round of applause  
Clap, clap, clap, on rhyme barry bonds  
Got a redbone here, a latina and a thong  
Penny in the t shirt, put in work, no job,  
On the mob, mobbing is mobby  
Party at the hotel, bitches in the lobby  
Ratchets on hoe, man this nigga gonn copy  
Baby booty on swell, bet a nigga got pour  
We can do it on the bed, we can do it on the floor  
Spanish mami give me compassy she straight from mexico  
Try to find me, I'm prolly be finnin, but never see in it  
One man with be feelings, never trickin for a hoe  
Fin to know, caletti bly line hunned  
Girl I really do it, tell the nigga quit frontin  
She told daddy hit it from the back cause I love it  
Love it all [?] but fuck it, it's never nothing

Now hold up, shake that ass one round  
Now drop it low, bring it back  
[?] put that ass in my lap and brush it like you ballin  
Now make it bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce  
Now make it bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce  
Now make it clap,  
Now make it clap,  
Now make it clap, get it  
Now make it clap, get it

Stop playing girl, recess' over,  
Put me in, I'm a deep threat going  
Bet I'm a catch it, bet I'm a stretch it  
One stressed out, hit the backdoor exit  
Now that's an entrance, fresher than an incense  
Getting cash money, that's word to the imprint  
Ferrari 559 off the hood, right  
Shout out to fire 59, what it look like  
Good looking so I always pull a looker  
She a nun but I'm pull it, once she fuck me got the hooker  
Once I up clean it up, get to kitchen, get to cleaning  
Chicago's off the motherfucking hook  
Boy I beat it up, hit the ring just for fun  
So in love with the head I put a ring on her tongue  
Gold digger, city lights, jeans full of 1's  
Once I get to throwin, I ain't leaving till I'm done  
Big hit it baby!

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So fly I should be in the leer now  
Smoking on kush in the air now  
Sippin on patron and stare down  
Like even if I yelled, they couldn't hear a sound  
I'm back like I ain't went anywhere  
Looking like a million dollar, smellin like a billionaire  
Sittin like a quarter of a billion clear  
Grabbing on that ass like get it here  
I got em saying, in the party, in the private  
Somebody, make me say  
I'm in the party, young gotti, looking at a [?]  
Like a genie in the jeans and a bikini thong  
Looking like a genie pop out of a bikini top  
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Now make it clap,  
Now make it clap, get it  
Now make it clap, get it  
Now make that ass give a round of applause  
Do it for the mob, show em what you do  
Baby girl don't be [?]  
Do it all night like a motherfucking job  
That's that shit, she said can I get another hit  
Hit, drop it down low when you get  
And you know I rep the motherfucking click like  
Now make it clap,  
Now make it clap,  
Now make it clap,  
Now make it clap,  
Bring it back, bring it back  
Bring it back, bring it back.