

# Clap

Ms Banks

(Greatness Jones)

They say I'm amazing, I just do it like it's regular  
Now I've got these A&R's and niggas on my cellular  
You ain't gotta say it, you already know I'm winning bitch  
On the road to riches, so much bookings I can't count that shit  
Ride in rotation, I'm never waiting, I be percolating  
I'm talking money to these bitches I'm the conversation  
The blue print on my J's, I'ma rock the nation  
I'm the fucking best, yeah I'm the best, there ain't no debating  
Game is for the taking, you ain't gotta give it to me  
Be watching all my movements, now these bitches moving shifty  
I'm a big fish, a Dolphin, you're a little Pickney  
Europe, UAE and U.S. fuck up any city  
Uh, I'm busy getting a tan  
Get me a couple of cans  
If you try fuck up my plans  
Getting these hands  
Busting out the ban  
Riding, do it for the gang  
Do it for the fam  
Do it for the fans  
Ride for me, Stan  
I don't ever slack  
All I spit is crack  
Run it back  
Flip a pack  
Putting Wooly on the map  
Fucking proud, and I'm Black  
Shit is magic, that's a fact  
Get the message, fuck a fax  
Run it up to the max

I don't ever front, I can do whatever I want  
I might go to Church today then tomorrow hit cunch  
And I've got a couple girls but I don't need a bunch  
We ain't gotta pop a billi', we just pull up and we stunt

Ay, make it clap  
Fuck it up, throw it back  
Get that money, watch it stack  
Make it flip, run it back  
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Ay

Baby I'm a boss, on my job I don't ever lack

You ain't got no balls, plus you whack, you can get the sack  
Got a vegan nigga still he eat the pussy, kill the cat  
And I'll kill a rat, plotting on my cheese in the trap  
All I do is show and prove, Honey I don't ever lose  
In the Stu, while you snooze, getting high, on the booze  
South Berm in the blue, you might see me cutting through  
With my darg, maybe two, swag cold, got the flu  
Eenie meenie miney mo, catch a nigga on his toes  
If he got no loyalty for me, I have to let him go  
Oh you got some side bitches  
Please don't make me smack a hoe  
You need to be saving money before you be saving those  
I'm busy getting the bag  
You don't wanna get me mad  
More money fab  
Run along slag  
Said they looking for the baddest bitch  
Well I'm it Bitch, tag  
Blow a bag, pop a tag  
Grab a bite, then I order me a cab  
Ooh  
Oo I need me a car  
Boy you're messing with a star  
Chilling out in Budapest with Char  
Thinking I'ma go far  
Don't compare me to her  
Sorry, nah that's a par  
I graft and I grind  
Success on my mind

Coming from the slum, never been a bum  
On the block, going dumb  
You know I already won, do it all for my Mum  
And I only just begun, need a lump and a sum  
Fuck it up just for fun  
Ayy!

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