

## Clap Yo Hands

Naughty By Nature

Coming out the alleyways of Illtown  
Producer extraordinaire Kaygee  
Followed by the backbone, VinRock  
And the last to fall onto this planet: Me

Falling through the earth with a burst first for ya  
Clapping ya hands now we must say errah!  
For sure, but I am still thirsty, oh meercy!  
It's worse see, come firs see, oh curse me! It's Jersey!  
Slappin' through the skins now a trends backin' in  
Broader than Broad Street backed by Mac 10's  
No lights skip the cameras we haul action in.  
Its Naughty plannin' an orgy, already back again.  
Kay's trackin' this so clicks clap to this as we rap to this  
Hoochies pop their coochies and slap their hips  
Even when in Texas with no gear troopin'  
That's when I find the baddest broads in Houston boostin'  
Breakdown feel the party  
Put your hands together everybody  
All the ladies in the house I call the honies first  
Cause it's pure and ya sure, sure ta get your money's worth  
So just...

Clap Your Hands This Evening, Come On Y'all Say It's Alright (4x)  
Clap Yo Hands  
To all my people on the left, "Clap To This"  
To all my people on the right, "Clap To This"  
To all my people on the top, "Clap To This"  
And in the front don't stop, "Clap To This"

And to those other mc's: Naughty By Nature fall? Nigga please!  
We just took the time to form three companies  
Now the whole industry  
Awaits the new recital  
I'll take your favorite idol I'll crumple up their title  
In their face cause I'm fed up with that same ol' crap  
Lack of developing your crew that's why your stage show's wack!

So let the sleeping and assuming and the B.S. stop  
Because, Naughty is to live and die for Hip Hop and I'm VinRock.  
I'm holdin' down the fort around my block  
I reign in this game jackin'other people's props  
Many crews only stress me  
Petty fools try to test me  
Very few impress me, bless me  
I sneeze upon the wack  
No one but us could do it like that to me the rest's considered scrap  
Fact: Naughty niggas will never be defeated  
Come and try word God, word to life, I put that on the double I.

Clap Your Hands This Evening. Come On Y'all Say It's Alright (2x)  
Clap Yo Hands

According to the calculations from the slums it's hittin'.  
Hey! Kay makes tracks all funky like raw chittlins  
Styles are splitin' think I'm kiddin'? well nigga listen  
Clap long and steady til your palm's sore & sweaty

Started cutting more than petty confetty  
Right after I said bye bye to Ali Ba Ba the punany papa's machete  
hope ya ready, but if you're not, guard ya knot,  
Grill, nose opposed to blows that's all the same spot  
Still chill I rock real and raw like a brawl's a small fight  
Shorty taking tall mics so practice saying alright  
ah-ight? - the party is tight  
Pass the ball all in the back head towards the front cause the wall  
won't fall  
I might make moves and motions  
Start a crammed commotion  
Make kitties and titties in the city glow like lotion  
Remember freestyles where freebies  
systems still sound like CB's, leat tracks leave them wheaties  
I'm greedy, can't see me  
Wit bifoc's I fry then fly folks with high hopes  
Watch my smoke now why choke  
Sly stroke get by nope now negro  
You were, dead-ass wrong  
Head too strong  
Now here's your zero  
We can get deep like way down  
Hi lobsters, seaweed, sand, sunk ships and missing mobsters  
Hip-hoppers know hard, guess who's back again  
That Naughty click clan to make you clap your hands!

Clap Your Hands This Evening, Come On Y'all Say It's Alright (4x)

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