

# Clap Out

Papoose

I still ride with that street sweeper  
Rose mo stay with that rose like Wiz Khalifa  
One of these lames step on my sneakers  
His pocket rang go something behind his speakers  
I ain't with all of that talking we could clap it out  
Chopping in his club man I'm clapping out  
I still ride with that street sweeper  
Rose mo stay with that rose like Wiz Khalifa

I'm clapping out dry snitches hating on me what they mad about  
'Cause I bees with the G's and the B's and the C's  
Never freeze I just breeze through the peace  
These old G's don't eat no cheese  
Do it BIG like Nino it seems  
Enemies with the flees on their knees begging please  
I just squeeze what they eat where the cabbage at  
Sure of myself never had a doubt  
Grab a lame by the chain pull the carrots out  
I keep the mac cop on roll bullet back blocks in  
You with a slap bars we can slap it out  
What's all the bragging about  
People in the penitentiary where you heading out  
Your skinny jeans is all tight how you readers gonna fight  
You be singing all night like Gladis mouth  
We can shake till you passing out  
UFC you be tapping out  
Use a 44 bet better close your vest  
Expose your face shoot your bozo chest  
Like Scarface when he came a nolo death  
Oppose no threat we a polo yes  
I owe no deaths 'cause my flow so fresh  
Like so so death when the brat was out  
I stray not the savage out  
Got a transporter I can take Travis out  
You call that a cold game  
I don't think it's no game  
'Cause I stay with cocaine never had a drought  
Papoose no magic wow  
Reaching the hand pull a rabbit out  
Cop new course clash him out  
I be the - trash it out  
Getting money MJ cashing out  
Anyone: Michael Jackson, Magic Johnson, Michael Jordan  
Ball lights bolding, tired of recording  
Man fuck that, I'm out