

Clappin

Shy Glizzy

(It's 6ixx)
Yeah, yeah
Jefe, Jefe
Ayy

Screamin', "Yo, yo," I hit a million-dollar lick (Yo, yo)
Fuck a broke ho and every nigga, ayy, we lit (Broke ho)
Just left the GoGo and my young nigga got a switch (Brirt, brirt)
I feel like Polo the way she clappin' on this dick (Ayy)
Say, make that ass clap, let it snap, talk to me now
Get your ass clapped, we stay strapped, play, it's goin' down (Yeah)
Where them gas packs? Boy, relax, know we ain't got no pound (No, no)
This my last lap, you ain't drippin', then you gonna drown (Yeah, yeah, yeah
, yeah)

Still the same really, can't let the fame get me (No, no)
Glizzy right here by my kidney, I keep Glizzy Gang with me (Right by)
Niggas cannot hang with me (No), they ain't gon' bang with me (No)
First time said that was my kitty, bitch, stop playin' these games with me
Look at us, we livin' large (Large), yeah, we came from servin' hard (Yeah,
yeah)
Yeah, I knew that was my nigga ever since he took that charge (Uh-huh)
My car is pre-yards (Brirt) and they pull off in that Dodge (Skrrt)
Niggas put your whole hood on a curfew after dark (Goddamn)
You know these hoes be trippin', so it's money over bitches (M-O-B)
I had a lot of love for niggas, still don't fuck with snitches (Hell nah)
I see the police hit it, I don't even want a ticket (Woo, woo)
Get me some more millions, bitch, I'm buyin' out the trenches (Young Jefe, h
olmes)

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I feel like Polo the way she clappin' on this dick (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Say, make that ass clap, let it snap, talk to me now (Woah)
Get your ass clapped, we stay strapped, play, it's goin' down (Woah, woah, w
oah)
Where them gas packs? Boy, relax, know we ain't got no pound (Goddamn)
This my last lap, you ain't drippin', then you gonna drown (Goddamn, goddamn
, Gizwop)

I gotta stand on business when it comin' to this killin' shit
Goin' to the club, follow my truck, we movin' militant (Let's go)
Drizzy send them switches (Frirt, frirt), pull up wrong, we dump the fattest s
hit (Boom, boom)
Jefe, that's my brother (Jefe), don't see no wrong, you know I'm backin' him
(Let's go)
Tax this shit, I bet you die (You do die), I'm waitin' for bruh, tell me to
slide (Let's go)
Don't trust the Wop, you know I'm slime, I got them bitches throwin' up sign
s (What signs?)
Turnt the city up with killin', killers wanna lock in with me (Let's go)
That money got me fuckin' bitches (Uh-
huh), shake your ass and show your titties (Let's go)
37 what I bang (37), Glizzy Gang, that's what I tote (Bang, bang)
That switch on me, don't run up wrong (Boom)
She love my music, sing my song

She fell in love with gangster shit, got none, Gizwop be spankin' shit
That switch on me like a handkerchief (Frirt, frirt), get to runnin' up wrong,
get to spankin' that bitch (Bop, bop, bop, bop)

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