

Make It Clap

Busta Rhymes

Just make it clap, just make it clap
Ay yo we about to take everybody from every street
And throw a party in the Grand Canyon, come on!
Ah ha, yeah yeah, uh ah uh
See I know what it is, yeah yeah, ah, ah, ah
Flipmode baby, yeah, check it out Hey! Hey! ain't no fakin' the fluid
Water drippin' off asses of women that's shakin' it to it
While I'm takin' you through it, no mistakin' my crew is
Flipmode baby! Got you actin' all stupid
Now I'm back in the cupid, just to tell you the truth is
Them niggas that be havin' you blacken and ready to lose it
Pushin' lambos and harley rockin' Roberto Cavalli
Now I got a new hobby diamonds and tattoos and bodies Watch me crash through the party, go ahead and spaz
girl
Tattoo in the name of my click across yo' ass girl
We about to blast girl, from here to Albuquerque
Like Jamaican niggas rockin big chains in socker jerseys
Take you on hotter journeys, the way we put it down
And be hittin' be havin you shittin' more than a box of Hersheys
We come to control it we come to command it
And just for the record we always come to set a new standard
Act like you know Incase you ain't know and incase you ain't heard
And if you want us to set it just give me the word
This one goes out to my soldiers that be flippin' them birds
To all my shorties wigglin' they shakin' they curves
Just make it clap, just make it clap
Just make it clap, just make it clap See you a hot little mama it's only right that I holla
Love your face, love your smile, love that ass in a Prada
Make it, bounce up and down like the six four impalla
Turn around wiggle it, like you shakin' it for dollars
Girl your skin tone pretty and you love top wear Vickey
Sport Gucci and Gabbana when you love the world is sticky
Got a, crib in the city with a cherry eight fifty
We could cruise down the avenue and shop till you dizzy Throw some karats in your pinky have your neck and
wrist blingy
I could bless you with it all boo but never say gimme
We can, pop yellow bottles push whips in all models
Vroom vroom on the Calisport instead of Gucci goggles
I'm a fly little nigga boo enough for you to dig it boo

Hit me up later we can go somewhere and kick it boo
The name is Spliff baby I'll make you man hate me
'Cause my shit's steak and gravy plus my pipe gettin' crazy baby Incase you ain't know and incase you ain't
heard
And if you want us to set it just give me the word
This one goes out to my soldiers that be flippin' them birds
To all my shorties wigglin' they shakin' they curves
Just make it clap, just make it clap
Just make it clap, just make it clap I say come on if your ready, we wylin' all night
We make you feel good, make you feel right
See they drunk off of the henny, niggas wanna fight
Shit these bitches be wearin' be fittin' real tight
Niggas up in the club, niggas outside
Bag a couple bitches, bring them inside
Shorty dodgin' and dippin', shorty tryin to hide
Busy dodgin a nigga because she wanna ride, come on if ya All ready we come to muscle y'all women
Come on, rastle and try to hastle and hustle y'all women
Come on, you, you, you, you see how we bubble y'all women
Come on, dibble and dabble how we be lovin' y'all women, come on
Let's get it on and let me hit it with my fitted on
Never mind a slow jam pump one of biggie's songs
Strip, yell or purr her off show me that butter soft
Open wide ma swallow when I let it off, yo Incase you ain't know and incase you ain't heard
And if you want us to set it just give me the word
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