

Clap (feat. Faith Evans)

Saigon

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We try our best to survive, and keep our heads to the sky,, its that stress and depression goodbye

If we could just get it right, oh, oh

Do away with the club and the drug spots

Do away with the judge and the mug shots

Like we do away with the day when the sun drops

Clap your hands if youre tired of hearing gunshots

Or hear news about who got popped

By another black man or knocking a white cop

If I aint there when they start the fight stop like oh

Slow your roller be collers the ice pop yo

We gotta start helping each other quit hurting each other

Money you have a nigger take it by murdering his mother

How does it feel being slave to a dollar bill?

Give your something I can bill, ya for real

Do away with all the Chinese restaurants

Do away with all the fakes Gloria Estefans

Clap your hands if you love it and just play shit

Cause we dont just make songs, we make statements

We try our best to survive, and keep our heads to the sky, , its that stress and depression goodbye

If we could just get it right, oh okDo away with the hip hop police force,

Fuck the pigs, I was taught not to eat pork

Clap your hands if you aint forget what you came for

Clap again and youre ready to see the change come

I used to live in the same slum as Mike Tyson and

Thats where the knuckle came from

Spring Valley had the same bond

We had to stay and hide cause we aint had an income

Now they on the track like when the train come

Now ravages vip said so

And with my man youre just about to witness historyClap, clap, clap your hands if you love it and just play shit

We try our best to survive, and keep our heads to the sky, , its that stress and depression goodbye

If we could just get it right, oh ok

We trying our best to survive, tell me when were gonna get it right
Just keep our heads to the sky, its that stress and depression goodbye
Oh ok, oh ok, oh ok, oh ok, oh ok
Oh ok, oh ok, oh ok, oh ok, oh ok
Tell me when were gonna get it right
All we gotta do is keep our heads to the sky, I dont know you holler that hear me now, oh ok.

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