

Round Of Applause

Drake

[Intro: Waka Flocka](Burp) Excuse Me

Shorty wanna hmmmm

Alright lets go in the club man

aye bro you got a swish

Bro, how many 1?s you gettin bro

Alright fuck wit me Ill see you in then

(Uhhhh)

[Chorus: Waka Flocka]Round of applause, baby make that ass clap

Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap

Round of applause, baby make that ass clap

Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap

let me see you, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it

Baby drop it to the floor and

Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bu-bust it, bust it

Drop it down and just,

[Verse 1: Drake]Uhhhhh bust it like you cant afford a car,

You a star, you look in a mirror you know who you are, Right?

Cool, take it low, take it way lower than that

I fly private when I go, aint no layover on that

Yeah I made it to the top, took a seat still sittin'

Man Im up in stadium in DC still tippin,

She coulda paid tuition 5 times, still strippin

I just throw a couple bills and she'll have a pair a heels? (Ohh No)

There I go, magic trickin on yo ass, throwin every president except for Nixon on yo ass

Make you rich I feel I should make commission on yo ass,

Wonder what you'd ever do If I went missin' on yo ass, huh?

[Chorus: Waka Flocka]Round of applause, baby make that ass clap

Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap

Round of applause, baby make that ass clap

Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap

let me see you, bust it, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it

Baby drop it to the floor and

Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bu-bust it, bust it

Drop it down and just,

[Verse 2: Waka Flocka]

Bounce that ass, shake that ass like the twerk team

Hair long, ass phat, shawty mean

That girl look like Halle Berry when Im on them beans

When I hit the scene girls yellin' and they scream

Flocka can you be my baby daddy?
Pimpin like Im dolemite, hoes jump in my caddy
Smoke like I got Cataract, In the strip club throwin up them stacks
Got racks on top of racks, bust that p-ssy make that ass clap, clap, clap
I aint done wit you baby bring that ass back
Still got 20?s, still got 50?s, even got them 100?s
Throw some money, throw some money, Imma let it go,
Waka Flocka Flame better know as Mr.Let It Go
[Chorus: Waka Flocka]Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
let me see you, bust it, bust It, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it
Baby drop it to the floor and
Bust it, bust It, bust it, bust it, bu-bust it, bust it
Drop it down and just
[Verse 3: Waka Flocka]Bounce that ass, shake that ass like the twerk team
bust it, bust it, like the twerk team
bust it, bust it, like the twerk team
Bricksquad monopoly, shawty thats my home team
All the smokers they gangsta green, Cant do no G talk
I need a classy girl in the bed she aint gotta be a freak hoe
Bust it, bust it, Lay down on that floor girl
Bust it, bust it, gimme some more head girl
[Chorus: Waka Flocka]Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
Round of applause, baby make that ass clap
Drop it to the floor, make that ass clap
let me see you, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it, bust it
Baby drop it to the floor and
Bust It, bust It, bust it, bust it, bu-bust it, bust it
Drop it down and just,
[End]

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