

Clap Your Hands

Ll Cool J

[LL Cool J] Yeah.. Yeah I like that guitar man, yeah Yo E-Love I like the way you flipped that guitar man Knahmsayin? It was a good idea man, knahmsayin? Yeah It's kinda like freakin me, yaknahmsayin? I wanna get hype man, I wanna do this, yaknahmsayin? Just gon' chill, check it out I'm like a muscle man in jail -- they leave me alone Slick as Vaseline, smell good as cologne I break you like a bottle of green Golden Molson I rhyme like Superman, you rap like Jimmy Olson You ain't a real rhymmer, you look like a actress Am I that old, do I walk like Grady? How you gon' sleep on me holmes, do I look like a mattress? I'ma hundred-fifty proof, Smirnoff is only 80 Don't you EVER try to rock my house The poetry specialist, so take a dose of this I'm a real cool cat, know what I'm sayin Mickey Mouse? Now think about it -- can you really come close to this? You soft as powder, weak as a cabin cooler Ugly as work shoes, messin with the Ruler: the ultimate writer reciter and def entertainer I work myself harder than a boxer's trainer [Chorus: LL Cool J] Clap your hands everybody (aiyyo) And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo) Clap your hands everybody (aiyyo) And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo) And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo) I said, clap your hands everybody (aiyyo) Clap your hands everybody (aiyyo) [LL Cool J] And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo) You end up, underneath my sneaker You can't believe, the skill and dexterity You're dog doo-doo, I'm watchin you get weaker LL Cool J, and the J is for Jeremy So BUFF ME, James Todd the earthquaker That's right my brother, you're goin out like Sega { *censored* } chewed, so whassup dude? One of my battles'll get your girlies in the mood Sucker MC's really make me sick I'm so bad, I can suck my own { dick } If you go to your girl's house and I'm there already Don't go Crazy cause my name ain't Eddie Rhymes so rough, it's like a course in trigonometry When Einstein was talkin, he was talkin bout ME The Prince of the Earth, and I'ma give birth to a rhyme so hard you look soft as a Smurf LOVELY, and that's without a doubt! Gigglin and wigglin, so how we goin out? [Chorus 3/4X] [LL Cool J] Rappers are my servants, they serve me like an emperor When I'm through, you'll need a nurse to take your temperature and cool you down, cause you're cold as leftovers Not the ones on the table, I'm talkin about RUFF rovers You can't get over -- what's my name, Goofy? You smoke I'm no joke, so my brother break out the looseys and take a pull, cause the buck stops here Don't cross me, or lose your loyalty I get swift as a magician, wreck { shit } and dissapear to the Prince of the Rap Court, I'm royalty And it ain't no puzzle, it's a shame how rappers guzzle paragraphs I put together so I carry a muzzle to shut em up and cut em up and make em be quiet I'm a one man RIOT, so don't even TRY IT The Prince of special tactics, plus I'm athletic Before you play your hand you better do some calisthetics Jumpin jacks, squats, push-ups, the whole nine Speak your piece, then I'ma go for mine And I guarantee you, I'm gonna strike again I recommend my friend you drop the pen and give in Cop out to one rhyme cause you're facin ten I'm nice wit mines, and I gotta admit it You don't really wanna battle, why don'tcha just forget it! I ain't Sidney Poitier but we can 'Do This Again' [Chorus 1/2] But if you're hard headed and you still don't understand Here's a little sample -- EHM EHM, my man [LL Cool J] (BRRRRRRRING) "Hello?" [cut n scratch "Cool J"] ".. takes everything you've got" -> [Cheers (theme song)] [cut n scratch "pushin a broom"] ".. sure would help a lot" -> [Cheers (theme song)] [LL Cool J] Check my stats, how we livin, I thought so I'm fresh, oh yes, but can they flow, hell no My rhymes are up to date, excellent, on point I'm tellin you, they're the serious joint I eat my steak fast, I drink my brew slow My voice is milky with a nice clear flow I eat like a fat man, and walk like a gigolo I'm not a ballplayer, so now Y'KNOW! Clap your hands everybody (aiyyo) cause I rock the house, everybody (aiyyo) And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo) And everybody just clap your hands (aiyyo)

KnowwhatI'msayin? And I'ma be straight til the year 3000 That's word to mother, knahmsayin? And I say
mother with a V cause the V is for Victory yaknahmsayin? Cause I'm the victor in this game, word up
Knahmsayin? That's what time it is, peace [crew applause] That man, he sure is FUNKY FUNKY FUNKY
FUNKY! Funky, he sho' is! You best believe he's FUNKY! You didn't KNOW??? FUNKY!

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