Snap

Nosaj Thing

[Chorous]See I'm done with this two-step
Man I just snap, Man I just snap, Man I just snap
And I ain't callin up for those drinks no more I just snap
Man I just snap, Man I just snap
And I ain't hollin at these ho's no more I just snap
Man I just snap, Man I just snap
And they know when it's time to go I just snap
Man I just snap, Man I just snape
[Verse 1]When I say jump, You better start leapin'
When I say crawl, Then you better start creepin'
As soon as I hit the club, The weed smoke lingers
I don't say shit, I just snap fingers
Kev Federline and a whole set of dimes
'Cause Benjamin Franklin is a good friend of mine
I know your mad 'cause your girl wants to watch me
But I hate haters like the fucking paparazzi
Sit back and watch me, 'Cause you can't stop me
I'm drinkin French Connection, blowin on Broccli
You got lil dough, I got cake with no iceing
K-Federline, I snap like Mike Tyson
[[Chrous]]" " "
[[Verse 2]]When I snap my fingers, Then your heads the target
Everywhere I go they drop the red carpet
I'm the pancake man, Fuck a hand shake man

I snap my fingers and nod my head
Girl make me happy and please make it snappy
I give you an order, you better run like an athlete
When Kev touchdown like the endzone
Snap, Valet man park the Ento
Without a scratch, and it's a fact
The rap game was locked, Until I broke the latch
Please, remember the name K-Fed
And I ain't even drunk, the media want Kev dead
Twistin' up every little word that Kev said
Well tell them fuckerazzis they can give Kev head
I snap like they do in Atlanta
Peep, the ice care, Got Juelz like Santana
[[Chorous]]" " "

[[Verse 3]]I ain't tryin to get to yell and shit
So when you hear that snap, then get the hell in the whip
And chickenheads they scare me, Tryin' to get near me
Like "Kev you still married?"
Yeah bitch, you can holla' and call security
I'm sick with 10 mills, the only thing that's curing me
Yeah, I'm hotter than a pizza oven
Magazines drop the lies and I precede the clubbin'
I'm poppin' bottles, all the models, like to see me comin'
All you ladies pay attention I'll teach you somethin'
Louis Vaton from my feet to my arm
If your broke than your probably thinkin' I'm speakin' in tongue
[[Chrous]]" " "

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