

# Make It Clap (feat. Sean Paul & Spliff Starr)

## 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, dabble 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  
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 Just make it clap, just make it clap  
Just make it clap, just make it clap

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