

Nolia Clap

Juvenile & The UTP Playas

1, 2, 3, 4, bust it
C?mon, c?mon
Juvenile, Wacko, Skip
Where dat Melph at?
Where da Yo at?
Where dat Thomas at?
Where VL at?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
I?m in the Calio, you know I?m headed front of town
By Kayotic and Lil' real one, 'cause it?s going down
You see the DB?s tell ?em, Wacko lookin' for ?em
I got some dro, I got some change, I got some pussy for ?em
If they ask you where I?m at, I?m in the Melph pickin' up Chuck
In the chromed out bubblegum pickup truck
Slide on Josephine, holla at Lil' Kia and pluck
My nigga Troy told me to keep it real as fuck
We bought the House of Blues tonight after the DJ in the Nolia
On Washington and Freret, across the street from Babosca
But first I?m 'bout to snatch up all Saratoga
Head straight to Foot Action and snatch me two pair of Solja?s
Take a left on Taladonna get a O of that Doja
Tell ?em right on my trail and hit the gars and let's roll up
I?m 'bout to hit Julio and get the blazes from soda
I got Geezy waiting on VL, we 'bout to bang up this Yola
Where dat Melph at?
Where da Yo at?
Where dat Thomas at?
Where VL at?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
Where Holly grove at?
Gert Town at?
P Town at?
Nigga Town at?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
I?m in Holly grove searching for the Skip Dogg
H2 Chromed out, nice whip dogg

Let's hit Gert Town I heard they pop it off
Or hit P town, I heard they drop it off
My coupon leaf on the vill told me to swing through
On St. Lou he got two hoes that'll eat and drank too
We can bounce through lil feet and we can fuck with these hoes
They take dick in they ass, they take dick in the throat
They take dick in they hair, they take dick up they nose
They take a dick, anywhere your dick can go
But look ain't nuttin' like my bitch out the St. Bernard
A gangsta broad, get Wacko Gangsta hard
She said we might could run a train if I pursue my G
If not I got it poppin' off on Music Street
Last week I had to do about two of them freaks
But them niggas be through there trippin' so bring two of them heats
Where that Iberville at?
The St. Bernard at?
Lafitte at?
The 8th ward at?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
Where the Desire at?
Dat Florida at?
ALA cross the canal at?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
Y'all hear that Nolia Clap?
I see you learnin', see you peepin'peeping' out that Nolia Clap
I bet you nine times outta ten that whole Nolia strapped
Okay we fell off for a minute but that Nolia back
We got quarters, ounces and half's and birds of smack
Ever since Soulja got killed I keep a murda gat
Stand on the middle of my projects where the murdas at
And every nigga every bitch who ain't heard of Wack
I bang women, bang children, bang the murda cats
I bang blocks, bang cribs, bang the Bourbon Lac
I bang anything in sight without the murda tax
I'm just the hit to represent where I was born and raised
And every nigga in my section love to roam with K's
(AK-47's)
You got beef holla at me, get it on today
You not quickly uptown bon temps roulez
Knock off your face, taste, waist, take arms and legs
Drop off your neck, wrist, toes, hair, palms and head
Where dat Melph at?
Where da Yo at?
Where dat Thomas at?

Where VL at?
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