

# Clap Your Hands

## Black Eyed Peas

Yeah, yeah  
Check it out, y'all  
Just clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Just clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
Just clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon It's too much looky-looky-looky  
Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky  
And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah Tell me why all these bumaclutz try to clown me  
I tell 'em move away, me need some privacy  
Don't you know I am the man that come up positivity  
Never negativity 'cause we create then do-re-mi  
My name is Will.I.Am from B.E.P  
Black Eyed Peas, numero uno, we be jammin' like Marty  
If I'm technical with my rhymes, let me know now  
I shake it all around, niggas know how we be throwin' down  
Too much looky, who be ditchin' y'all like hooky  
Honey's wanna get up on me like suki-suki  
They call me on my celly talkin' bout mushi-mushi  
They pullin' on my body, feelin' on my tushi-tushi It's too much looky-looky-looky  
Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky  
And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah  
And don't you know, I need some privacy  
Excuse me young girl, me need some privacy Cause the Black Eyed Peas is coming woofin' mighty-mighty flow  
I'm deliverin' the rhymes because my mama told me so  
I'm a do what my mama say and rock dollar y'all  
Mama say, mama sah, mama-makusta  
Too much looky, and we the last cookie  
We're pastry, dippin' like, umm umm, le Criste  
Lickin' on your finger and you lickin' your hand  
That good, finish that man  
Make sure (sure...) make sure [Chorus:]  
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now, people clap your hands  
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 Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
 They looky-looky-looky  
 And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah  
 And you know, I need some privacy  
 Go play somewhere else, me need some privacy We open up, bottle killin', the business, showbiz  
 We be passin' the Peas, purposely and positive  
 Wonder if is, where does it last, say here it is  
 Should be all up in your ear, with a test and a quiz  
 See ya dance, say damn, now what it is?  
 Want to in sync with all the Peabody kids  
 You be nodding your head back and forth like this  
 They be feelin' my move, then your mind is in bliss  
 So put your hands together now we ready to bounce  
 Got the whole world waiting for this, to be announced  
 Know you just got satisfaction by the ounce  
 You can either jump up and boogie or just lounge It's too much looky-looky-looky  
 Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
 They looky-looky-looky  
 And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah  
 I thought I said need some privacy  
 Go play somewhere else, me need some privacy Recite more poetic, a tactic from the attic  
 Apl de Ap, gets critical and droppin' shit  
 Like a dimensional picture  
 You architect, so I free you to get the scripture  
 But when it hit ya, I got you turning like elixir  
 Back a glass of cognac, we divide the mixture  
 I'm about to fix you up, with a new texture  
 More information better down like a letter  
 And in the sector [Chorus] Clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
 Just clap our hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon  
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 Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
 They looky-looky-looky

And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah  
You gotta give me privacy[Chorus]It's too much looky-looky-looky  
Too much watchy-watchy-wah  
They looky-looky-looky  
And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ahClap your hands now, people stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now, people clap your hands  
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet  
Clap your hands now

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