

1990 Now

Redman

[Intro]

Clap ya hands (hahahahaha)
Clap ya hands everybody, cause I (Uh)
Clap ya hands (Uh, paging Reggie Noble)
Clap ya hands everybody, cause I (hehehehe)
Clap ya hands
Man I'm hungry muh-fucka
Clap ya hands everybody, cause I (Ow!)
Clap ya hands
Skills, nigga

Clap ya hands everybody[Verse 1]

I'm so amazing, flow is cajun
Fly, everything aviation
Feel like Clark, and I'm on vacation
I throw it in the park, now I'm back to basics
Who need teaching, I'm cocky, I'm reachin'
It's ugly, like when old lady's ain't decent
I don't like beefin', my weight like a vegan
But compared to y'all on the mic, you ain't eatin'
I ain't talking Lambo's & F1's
More like Rakim & KRS Ones (hahahehe!)
I'm killin' em, you can keep your money
Our boss need a big desk just to write the check on
I know I'm difficult, rap got typical, but I got visual (Yes)
The bam like Bigelow (Yeeeeees)
I'm like the i12 app for risers
[?] so rush represent from New Jersey's finest

[Chorus]

Clap ya hands, everybody, cause I brought weed for everbody
They ask

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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