

# The Clap

## Infant Sorrow

We got the clap  
You got the clap  
We cook the rocks  
You took the smack  
Oh yeah

We got the clap  
You got the clap  
We took the yellow ones  
You took the black  
Uh huh

We got the itch  
You got the scratch  
Burns burns burns like the head of a match  
You took the front  
I took the back  
Oh Yeah

We got the clap  
We got it

We got the clap  
You got the clap  
Wipe my face  
On the welcome mat  
Uh huh

We got the junk  
You got the junk  
Shake shake shake  
Taste the spunk  
Uh huh, I said the spunk

We got the clap  
Can't be beat  
Got it off the back of a toilet seat  
Shake your hips  
Mind your feet

Oh yeah

We got the clap  
We got the clap  
We got it

We got the itch  
You got the scratch  
Burns burns burns like the head of a match  
You took the front  
We took the back  
Oh yeah

Catch my drift  
Catch that too  
Caught it off a buck-tooth prostitute  
You took the front  
I took the back  
Oh yeah

We got the clap  
(We got the clap, can't be beat)  
I got the clap  
(Got it off the back of a toilet seat)  
You got the clap  
(Shake your hips, mind your feet)  
Oh yeah

We got the clap  
You got the clap  
We got the clap!

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written by Viola, Michael Anthony / Bern, Dan  
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