Hand Clap

Hurricane Chris

Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Now, Rick James with it
(Now, Rick James with it)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
Give me that hand clap
(Let me get that hand clap)
One for the money, two for the show
Clap your hands if you got a bankroll
One for the money, two for the show
Clap your hands if your money on floor
Let me get me get that hand clap, let me get that hand clap, clap
They pull me out the club 'coz I ain't know how to act
But I ain't really trippin', we finna sneak through the back
And I got some like a grenade for them haters who wanna jack
Here we go meet up my clique, yeah, I'm shinnin' like a light
I get them diamonds on my wrist, let me get a hand clap, hand clap
Lil' momma breath stank, so, I told her bad back
And payin' me some water, so, I can roll harder
Slam on the hater like my name Vince Carter
They lookin' at me crazy 'coz I bounce around the club
And I keep clappin' my hands like I'm tryin' to kill a bug
Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream
Ain't nobody in the club finna like me
Plus I gotta G-G-Gorillas in black tees
Make the whole club clap like it some kind of disease
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Clap your hands if you got a bankroll
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Clap your hands if your money on the floor
Well, I hope you ain't tired of clappin' your hands
'Cos we just got in the club
I spent 75 dollars on this shirt just for the club
Hell naw, I ain't leaving
Let's hit the VIP with them chicks and get freaky
Lil' momma don't believe me
I showed her, I showed her, I beat it out the frame
I told her I'm a beast and lil' momma I'm Hurricane
And now, 50 want 50 status shinin' on haters
Jumpin', stompin', hangin', clappin', knockin' over the tables
In da club, we get ratted 'til we fight
Yeah, I'm stuntin' in his face 'coz I got a big bank
Like big bank, hang 'coz my money don't fold
Open up and blind them with a mouth full of gold
Let me get a hand clap if you got that hollaback
And now I'm out my mind, I think I need to be slapped
Let me get a hand clap if you got that hollaback
And now I'm out my mind, I think I need to be slapped
Like that
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Clap your hands if your money on floor
Now, drop that beat, turn it up
That's too loud, mayne, turn it down
Now, turn it back up, put your hands up and make em' clap
'Coz now we yawnin', if you wake
We make your hand clap, just stay at home
You got a pocket full of money, huh, oh, that's wazzup
Let me catch you by the bathroom
You gone get snuck, I rock that E A S E C G
I'm Hurricane and I'm S O U T H S I D E, it's what I claim
And let me see you put your arm up and Rick James
I get to clappin' my hand like I'm finna going insane
Lil' momma wanna marry me, just give me some brain
I'm gripping, gripping the grain, let me see you Rick James
One for the, one for the money, two for the show
All y'all haters better slow your roll
Or you ain't gotta chill, I can make you chill at the backstop
Security wont trip they'll think I'm doing the hand clap
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Clap your hands if you got a bankroll

One for the money, two for the show
Clap your hands if your money on the floor

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