Clap Your Hands

Vashawn Mitchell

Yeah, yeah check it out, y'all
Just clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon
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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
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 BEP
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 telley 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
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'ma do what my mama say and rock dollar y'all
Mama say, mama sah, mamu-makusta
Too much looky, and we the last cookie
Where pastry, dippin' like, umm umm, le criste
Lickin' on your finger and you lickin' your hand
That good, finish that man make sure, make sure
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet
Clap your hands now, people clap your hands
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet
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Clap your hands now
It's too much looky, looky, looky
Too much watchy, watchy, wah
They looky, looky, looky and they watchy, watchy, wah
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 Pea body 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
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
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet
Clap your hands now, people clap your hands
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet
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Clap 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
Clap your hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon
Just clap our hands y'all, c'mon, c'mon
Just clap our 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
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You know I need some privacy
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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
You gotta give me privacy
Clap your hands now, people stomp your feet
Clap your hands now, people clap your hands
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