

What It Is

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 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, 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, mamu-makusta
Too much looky, and we the last cookie
Where pastry, dippin like, umm umm, le cristie
Lickin on your finger and you lickin your hand
That good, finish that man
Make sure (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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 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 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, 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 coniac, 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
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Clap your hands now

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