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8Ball & Mjg "Clap On"

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(Intro): Yung Joc LAY IT DOWN, LAY IT DOWN COCKSUKAZ, ALL U HATAS AND BUSTAS BEST BEWARE, KUZ IF U THNK ITS ABOUT CHU KUMIN OUT HARD, ON DA OUTSIDE LOOKIN IN. ON TOP OF DA WORLD, SPACE AGE PIMPIN, AND LIVING LEGENDS DA MUTHAFUCKAZ BACK, GUNS COCKED, AND RELOADED HMM., AND DEY RIDIN HIGH.

(Chorus): Clap On, Clap Off, Got dis strap willin to knock ya trap off... Clap On, Clap Off, Got dis strap willin to knock ya cap off...

(Verse 1):8Ball

Big face rubberband gimme dat shit nigga u dont need it anyway loud mouth bitch nigga, snitch nigga at da club lik he aint done nutn chest poked out cock suka u dont run nutn OK i'm a pull a muthafukin O.J. leave da premises bloody ride off wit da YAY! pray u dont ever see it unfold in ya face nigga dis shit and wax is da inner taste off wit cha fukin head dispose of da body put da work on da street wrist froze at da party dis here certified industry neva me disrespect boy u knw wat its goin be

(Chorus)X2

(Verse 2):Yung Joc

My nigga you know what its feelin to be death to my enemy patna your no kin t me tell it to da gilaten herd chu been spillin beans birds from da phillipines one serve judge 2 da nigga you feelin to serve me, i ain't feelin to go back for nar a nigga naw one phone call bullets comin through ya wall play about my mu fukin money and da saw my nigas tow throw aways fuk da law tools on deck wit tech's and da sawed-off shots 2

ya neck wats left get hauled off got em shot em bullets bouncin lossen blood by da ounces moma cryn up a river when da news announces

(Chrous)X2

(Verse 3):MJG

Im pimp tight MJG plenty ammunition in my coat poket when i squeeze I'ma get attention you can talk shit just don't put my name in it, dis is real life and i don't play games in it, im a stranger to you so you can't handle me u ain't killin nutn but ya homeboy's and ya league you can bump ya guns, all dat bullet talk you say you don't mean shit, mu fuka dis a new day you can neva play like piano you sloppy im jus slippin lik giano versaci im like da wire you dont wanna start shit i get a doctor to kill you, and dump you in some apartments

(Chorus)

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