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Black Eyed Peas "What It Is"

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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 mightymighty 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 criste 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 Clap your hands now, people clap your hands 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, people stomp your feet 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, 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

Clap your hands now, people clap your hands 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, 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

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 You know I need some privacy Go play somewhere else, me need some privacy

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 And they watchy-watchy-wah, uh-ah, uh-ah You gotta give me privacy

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, people clap your hands 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, people stomp your feet 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, uh-ah, uh-ah

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